Hutterian Songs

English and German

A Collection—

Songs of Christian Faith

Hutterian Songs

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Songs of Christian Faith

Available in round or shaped notes.

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Preface

Composing these selections has been a blessing given by our Master whose Presence during composing is a true joy. It is my wish that the same moving and encouraging joy may be experienced by everyone reading or singing these songs.

Brief History of Singing in the Hutterian Culture

Singing has always been an important part of our Hutterite culture. Many of our sixteenth century European forefathers wrote songs to borrowed melodies. About half of the melodies were those of secular and sacred folk songs of their day. Others were those of hymns from various religious groups, Lutheran, Reformed, and Bohemian Brethren. A few were those of medieval Roman Catholic chants; one that is specified in *Die Lieder der Hutterischen Brüder*, is Pange Lingua (Speak o tongue) which has the lovely melody of our Abendmahllied, "Wir danksagen Dir, Herr Gott der Ehren".

Because our forefathers did not use music notation, the melodies have changed over the centuries, but many still bear similarity, particularly the beginnings of songs. The art of writing songs virtually died out after the seventeenth century, due in large part to the loss of Hutterite leaders during times of severe persecution. Furthermore, the authorities attempted to confiscate all Hutterite writings, including their songs. As a result, Hutterite missionaries adopted the practice of Ansagen, lining of a song in their services: a minister or a brother read a line of a song and the congregation sang it back in unison.

Singing Today

The Hutterites appear never to have sung in four-part harmony. To this day Hutterites sing in unison in church. They have passed on the melodies by rote from generation to generation. However, in the recent past they have harmonized by ear more and more, especially at celebrations or gatherings of young people. The harmonization has been mainly in thirds and sixths, using mainly the primary chords.

Today, reading music has become a priority for many Hutterite young people; almost every Schmiedeleut colony has a choir singing in four-part harmony. These choirs bring the Word of God to the world by singing in old folks' homes and other institutions. Recently audiocassette and CD recordings have been made.

My Background

In the last few years, some Hutterites, including me have gone to university to take music courses to enhance and bring back this lost art. After completing my Bachelor of Education, I attended the Brandon School of Music, but I did not obtain a degree in music. Rather, I selected and chose the courses from which my Christian Hutterite community would benefit. Since we sing a cappella, without musical instruments, I felt there were too many components within a music degree that would be of little value to our way of life and could be misleading to an extent.

In my younger days I studied every book on harmony and music theory I could find. Having a love for music since childhood, I began writing songs and organizing small groups to sing at every possible opportunity. Many songs, such as 'I Walked And Dreamed' and 'My Child I Hear You', were composed before the music courses at Brandon. Music education has made composing somewhat easier, but my taste and style have remained unchanged, although there has been pressure to partially abandon this style; however, that Austrian Hutterian style is part of me and I will always strive to retain it.
It is my hope to see this wonderful lost art of songwriting reappear in our culture. May this book inspire many more Hutterite youth who are so capable of keeping this important flame aglow.

Song Genre in this Book

Many of the praise and encouragement songs in this book are 'Gemeinschaft' (community) related, Gemeinschaft as God intended. There are selections for practically any occasion, Thanksgiving, Easter, Funeral, Rejoicing, Wedding as well as Christmas. Intentionally, many melodies have a traditional Hutterian flavour, such as 'Erhebet unsern Gott' or 'Wir danken Dir für Deine Gaben'. These melodies are popular at celebrations in Hutterian communities. However, such songs are not the typical Hutterian church type. The song 'Eins ist not' is an example of one of our church songs that I notated and to which I added basic four-part harmony. These simple, beautiful melodies and clean harmonies are still with us originating from our roots in Tyrol, Austria.

The songs range from very simple children's songs to rather complicated choir pieces. But each is easy enough for almost any choir or group to attempt and enjoy. Nevertheless, I tried to stay within a moderate range, refraining from too glamorous harmonies or rhythms that might detract from the message.

Encouragement

As Hutterites, it is important for us to compose as many of our own songs as possible, not to replace or devalue the traditional songs of our Church, but to add to the treasury! In their search for notated songs, our choir and singing leaders are acquiring selections from outside sources, including contemporary songs composed with instrumental accompaniment. This is disturbing, inasmuch as our youth don't realize that our unique tradition of simple, unaccompanied, participatory singing is threatened. While instrumental music skills are another educational component, surely a-cappella singing is sufficient for our praise purposes. If we use education as an excuse for spiritual, communal and cultural drifting, it becomes an assimilation tool. Why join a trend that is leading away from the richness of our traditional singing? From my experience with youth and singing, it is apparent that instruments can detract from the message of a song.

Although the guitar and mouth organ have been with us informally for many years, their use seems not to threaten our traditional singing. However, instrumental accompaniment may diminish the message of a religious song. Let's aim to keep Hutterian singing pure and natural so the emphasis is on the words and their meaning! And let's continue to sing songs that strengthen, enrich and sustain our Christian-Hutterian faith.

Old Folks, Youth and Children, remember, we can never sing enough about our God and Lord and the Life to come! Singing spiritual songs is one of the few things in life we will never regret, so do take the time! Young people especially, don't ignore this golden opportunity. Sing alone. Sing with your family on Saturday evenings and each morning–keep this meaningful tradition alive! Sing with a joyous heart in church. Sing with a group. Join a choir! If you already are part of a choir, give it your best! Don't be a hindrance but a positive link in that heavenly chain: be dedicated and truly involved. Don't just sing for human praise or human celebrations such as weddings. Sing every day! Sing all year round! We cannot praise God enough, so keep your voice exalting!

Think deeply about each song you sing.
Don't pretend.
Believe!

Butch G. Wipf

Acknowledgements

Thank you, dear God, for Friends
They're there whenever the need be
A word of improvement
A word of agreement
A word of encouragement
Patiently listening or adding their part
Even when You take some to be with You
You always have someone to fill their place
How well written You have Your Plan
Accept my sincere 'Thank You' once again

B. G. W.

My Community, thank you for facilitating, encouraging and supporting my choir and music work. The appearance of Reverend Sam Vetter's face at practically every practice session with words of encouragement has kept us going through good as well as difficult times.

My Choirs, thank you to each of you for all your patience and dedication. Dear ***Decker Choir***, you have done so much to get these songs available to other people. You have tried and relearned some songs many times because of ongoing revisions. My dear ***Western Manitoba Hutterian Youth Choir (WMHYC),*** you have kindly accepted the sheets being faxed or emailed with changes to the text, chords or rhythms up to four times to some songs! Danke schön! And my ***Precious Little Ones***, thanks to you for trying out my children's songs and singing them with joy and excitement!

As I have often said, you are all defined as 'lieb' in my heart. I thank God for allowing me to be a part of you.

Mark Waldner, you're always ready, despite your busy school life, to edit and proofread papers. I just need to leave them on your desk and they are returned with scribbles of accurate suggestions. All those shortcuts you show me on the computer make things so much easier. Your direct and indirect words and actions of encouragement over the years have meant so much. Thanks for all you have done to help get this project for our Master accomplished.

Margot Finke, a dear friend who has taught me a great deal about the German language. Whether over the phone, via email or in person, Margot never complained about the unending questions concerning grammar, capitalization, punctuation or syllable division. She was always willing to proofread my songs.

Margot was unexpectedly and tragically taken from us on April 28, 2003. She is missed a great deal, but fond memories of her will remain with us.

Dora Maendel, a friend who has recently come to take Margot's place in my composing life. Dora is patient and knowledgeable in offering advice. Her suggested word substitutions sometimes give one goose bumps. Herzlichen Dank, Dora.

Lucas Waldner from Newdale Colony, SD, is a knowledgeable young man who offered to help organize my songs and get them printed since he has the same music program as I do. The emails have been immense, but the patience and help has remained constant. We both realized quite quickly that this was not a small project! Thank you Luke, for your patience, time, advice and help.

Karl Suess offered to proofread the songs. Danke schön, Karl!

Carol Smith has proofread many of the songs and has given much advice. Thank you, Carol!

Helen Martens has written a book on singing of the Hutterites. She gave valuable information on this topic.

I am thankful to my mother, **Anna (Waldner) Wipf,** for her inspiring example of unfailing faith, Gelassenheit and gemeinschaftliche Gesinnung through very difficult and challenging times. Mother never complains about the many nights I stay up late just below her bedroom composing and playing my songs on the computer. Her encouragement was instrumental to getting these songs printed in book form for her children.
Liebe Mutter, ich danke Gott für Dich.

I am also thankful for my father, the late **Mike Wipf,** who always imparted an enthusiastic love for singing. Whenever we had visitors, he would always be happiest if they sang for him. Thank you, Dad, for passing this love and talent on to me.

Overall, I am grateful for the guidance, love and gifts that have been bestowed upon us by our **Lord** and **Master**. How gracious and generous He is! We can merely try to express the greatness of His mercy. I trust that He will continue to bless us with grateful hearts and mouths of song, praise and thanksgiving!

Danket dem Herr;
denn er ist freundlich.
Wer kann die großen Taten des Herrn ausreden
Und alle seine löblichen Werke preisen?
Wohl denen, die das Gebot halten
und tun immerdar recht!

Psalm 106, 1-3

Those who sing songs in the Spirit
hear every word with deep thoughtfulness,
consider its true meaning,
why it has been used,
and how it may be of inner help to them.

Those who sing this way
offer praises to the Lord,
to improve themselves and others,
and to be encouraged to live
in devotion to God.
To sing thus is to sing well;
any other way is in vain.

Peter Riedemann (1506-1556)

As I Sit At This Table

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. As I sit at this ta - ble that's laid out for me, there is good - ness and plen - ty I see. There is bread and there's wa - ter sup - plied by Thy hand. How we wor - ship and praise You and hon - our Your Name!
2. There are friends all a - round me, there's laugh - ter and cheer. There is joy in the mu - sic I hear. There is sun - light from Heav - en and peace in my heart. There is Pres - ence with - in me that nev - er shall part!
3. There's a home that You gave me through Thy hol - y plan where as broth - ers and sis - ters we stand. Hav - ing all things in com - mon, Your truth we'll de - fend. Hum - bly striv - ing to live and to do Thy com - mand.
Chorus
Lord, we wor - ship and praise You and hon - our Your Name! You're the Giv - er of all things to man. We ac - knowl - edge Your wis - dom, Your won - ders pro - claim! Lord, Your love and com - pas - sion's for - ev - er the same!

July 2003

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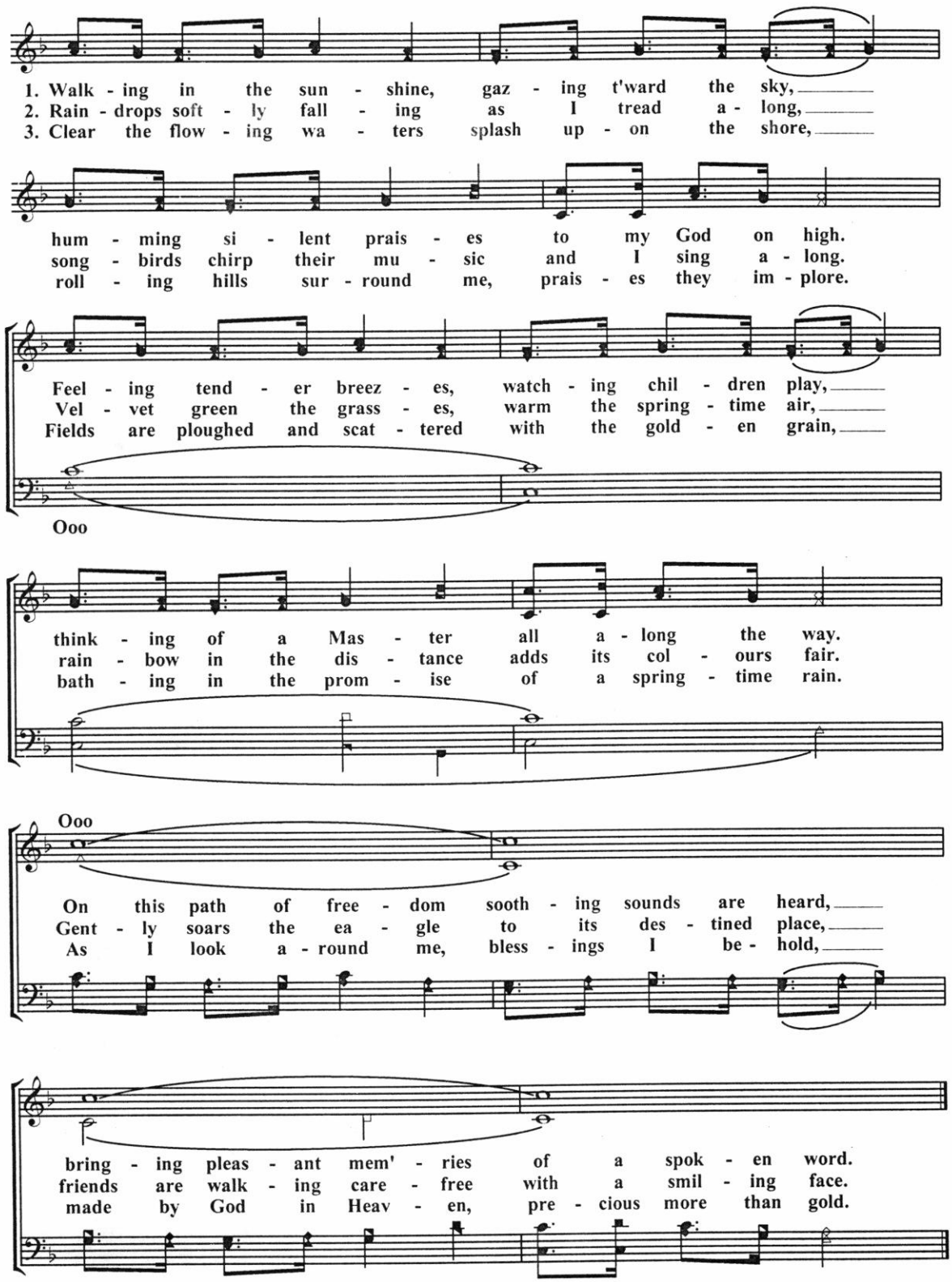
Walking In The Sunshine

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Walk - ing in the sun - shine, gaz - ing t'ward the sky,
2. Rain - drops soft - ly fall - ing as I tread a - long,
3. Clear the flow - ing wa - ters splash up - on the shore,
hum - ming si - lent prais - es to my God on high.
song - birds chirp their mu - sic and I sing a - long.
roll - ing hills sur - round me, prais - es they im - plore.
Feel - ing tend - er breez - es, watch - ing chil - dren play,
Vel - vet green the grass - es, warm the spring - time air,
Fields are ploughed and scat - tered with the gold - en grain,
Ooo
think - ing of a Mas - ter all a - long the way.
rain - bow in the dis - tance adds its col - ours fair.
bath - ing in the prom - ise of a spring - time rain.
Ooo
On this path of free - dom sooth - ing sounds are heard,
Gent - ly soars the ea - gle to its des - tined place,
As I look a - round me, bless - ings I be - hold,
bring - ing pleas - ant mem' - ries of a spok - en word.
friends are walk - ing care - free with a smil - ing face.
made by God in Heav - en, pre - cious more than gold.

March 2003

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Herr, ich traue auf Dich

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Lebhaft
Weise
Herr, ich trau-e auf Dich, Du ret-test ja mich! Herr, ich sa-ge Du bist mein Gott!
Herr, ich trau auf Dich, Du ret-test mich! Herr, ich sag Du bist mein Gott!
Dei-ne Gü-te ist groß, so mäch-tig und hoch! Herr, ich sa-ge Du bist mein
Dei-ne Gü-te groß, so mäch-tig hoch! Herr, ich sag Du bist mein
Gott! Herr, ich ge-be mich hin, nimm mich so wie ich bin. Ich be-
Gott! Herr, ich geb' mich hin so wie ich bin. Ich be-
feh-le mein' Geist in die Hän-de des Herrn. Er er-ret-et ja mich; Er
fehl mein' Geist in Händ' des Herrn. Er er-ret-et mich; Er
schüt-zet ja mich, denn Er ma-chet mich nicht zu Schan-den.
schüt-zet mich, denn Er macht mich nicht zu Schan-den.

Nov. 2001

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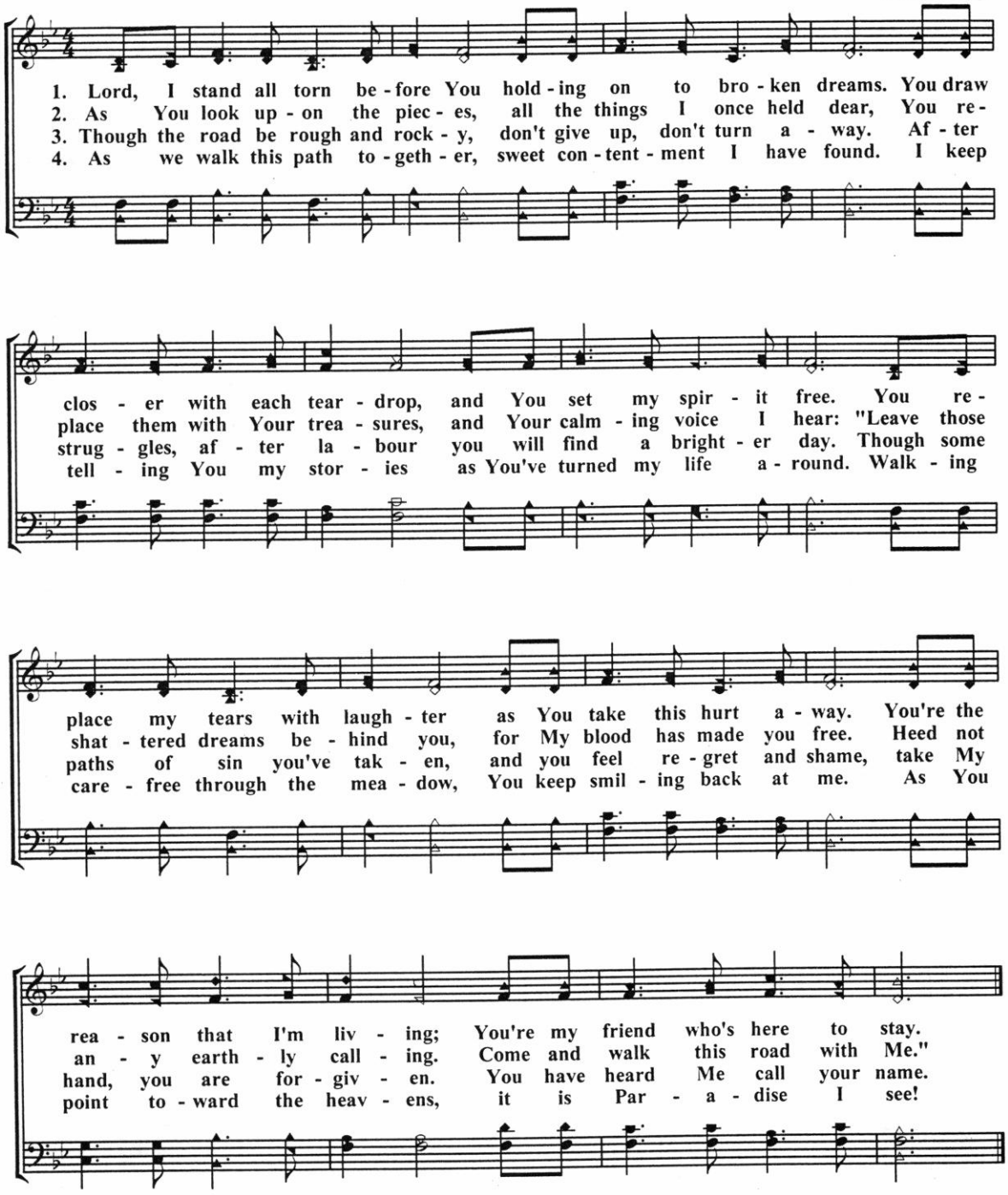
Come And Walk This Road With Me

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Lord, I stand all torn be - fore You hold - ing on to bro - ken dreams. You draw
2. As You look up - on the piec - es, all the things I once held dear, You re -
3. Though the road be rough and rock - y, don't give up, don't turn a - way. Af - ter
4. As we walk this path to - geth - er, sweet con - tent - ment I have found. I keep
clos - er with each tear - drop, and You set my spir - it free. You re -
place them with Your trea - sures, and Your calm - ing voice I hear: "Leave those
strug - gles, af - ter la - bour you will find a bright - er day. Though some
tell - ing You my stor - ies as You've turned my life a - round. Walk - ing
place my tears with laugh - ter as You take this hurt a - way. You're the
shat - tered dreams be - hind you, for My blood has made you free. Heed not
paths of sin you've tak - en, and you feel re - gret and shame, take My
care - free through the mea - dow, You keep smil - ing back at me. As You
rea - son that I'm liv - ing; You're my friend who's here to stay.
an - y earth - ly call - ing. Come and walk this road with Me."
hand, you are for - giv - en. You have heard Me call your name.
point to - ward the heav - ens, it is Par - a - dise I see!

June 2003

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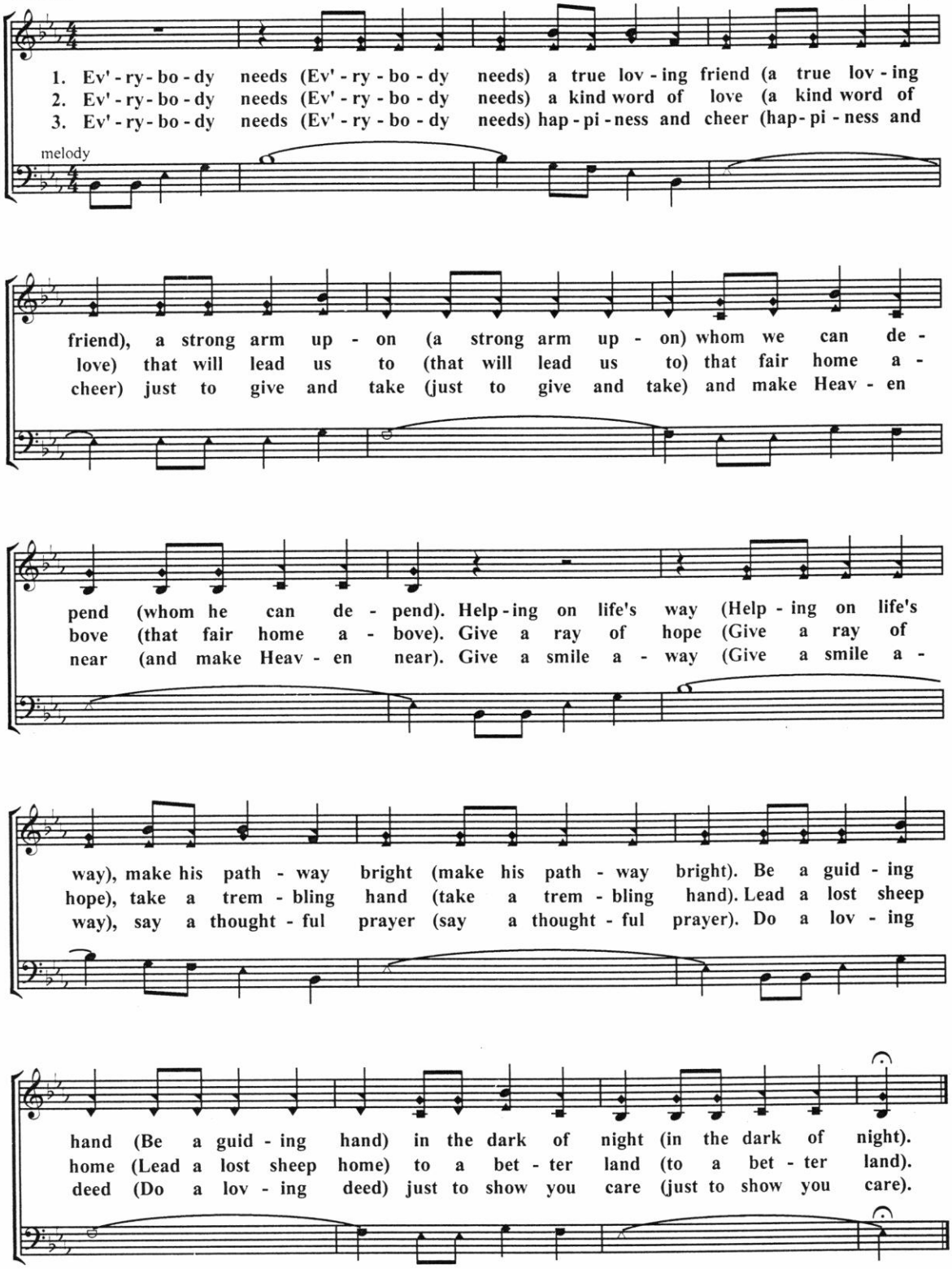
Ev'rybody Needs

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Ev' - ry - bo - dy needs (Ev' - ry - bo - dy needs) a true lov - ing friend (a true lov - ing
2. Ev' - ry - bo - dy needs (Ev' - ry - bo - dy needs) a kind word of love (a kind word of
3. Ev' - ry - bo - dy needs (Ev' - ry - bo - dy needs) hap - pi - ness and cheer (hap - pi - ness and
melody
friend), a strong arm up - on (a strong arm up - on) whom we can de -
love) that will lead us to (that will lead us to) that fair home a -
cheer) just to give and take (just to give and take) and make Heav - en
pend (whom he can de - pend). Help - ing on life's way (Help - ing on life's
bove (that fair home a - bove). Give a ray of hope (Give a ray of
near (and make Heav - en near). Give a smile a - way (Give a smile a -
way), make his path - way bright (make his path - way bright). Be a guid - ing
hope), take a trem - bling hand (take a trem - bling hand). Lead a lost sheep
way), say a thought - ful prayer (say a thought - ful prayer). Do a lov - ing
hand (Be a guid - ing hand) in the dark of night (in the dark of night).
home (Lead a lost sheep home) to a bet - ter land (to a bet - ter land).
deed (Do a lov - ing deed) just to show you care (just to show you care).

Nov. 2002

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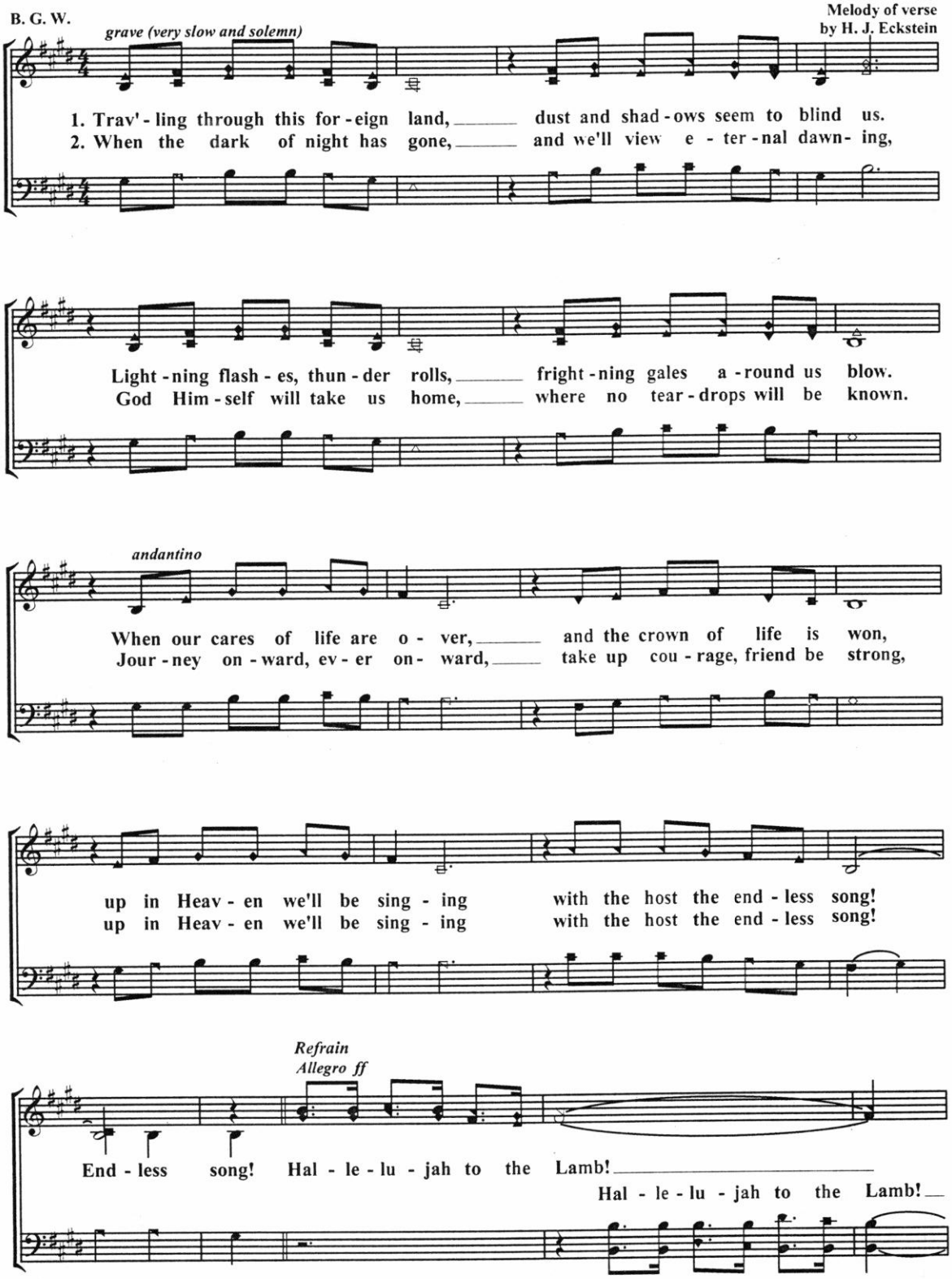
Hallelujah To The Lamb

Butch G. Wipf
Melody of verse
by H. J. Eckstein


B. G. W.
grave (very slow and solemn)
1. Trav' - ling through this for - eign land, dust and shad - ows seem to blind us.
2. When the dark of night has gone, and we'll view e - ter - nal dawn - ing,
Light - ning flash - es, thun - der rolls, fright - ning gales a - round us blow.
God Him - self will take us home, where no tear - drops will be known.
andantino
When our cares of life are o - ver, and the crown of life is won,
Jour - ney on - ward, ev - er on - ward, take up cou - rage, friend be strong,
up in Heav - en we'll be sing - ing with the host the end - less song!
up in Heav - en we'll be sing - ing with the host the end - less song!
Refrain
Allegro ff
End - less song! Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!
Hal - le - lu - jah to the Lamb!

1998

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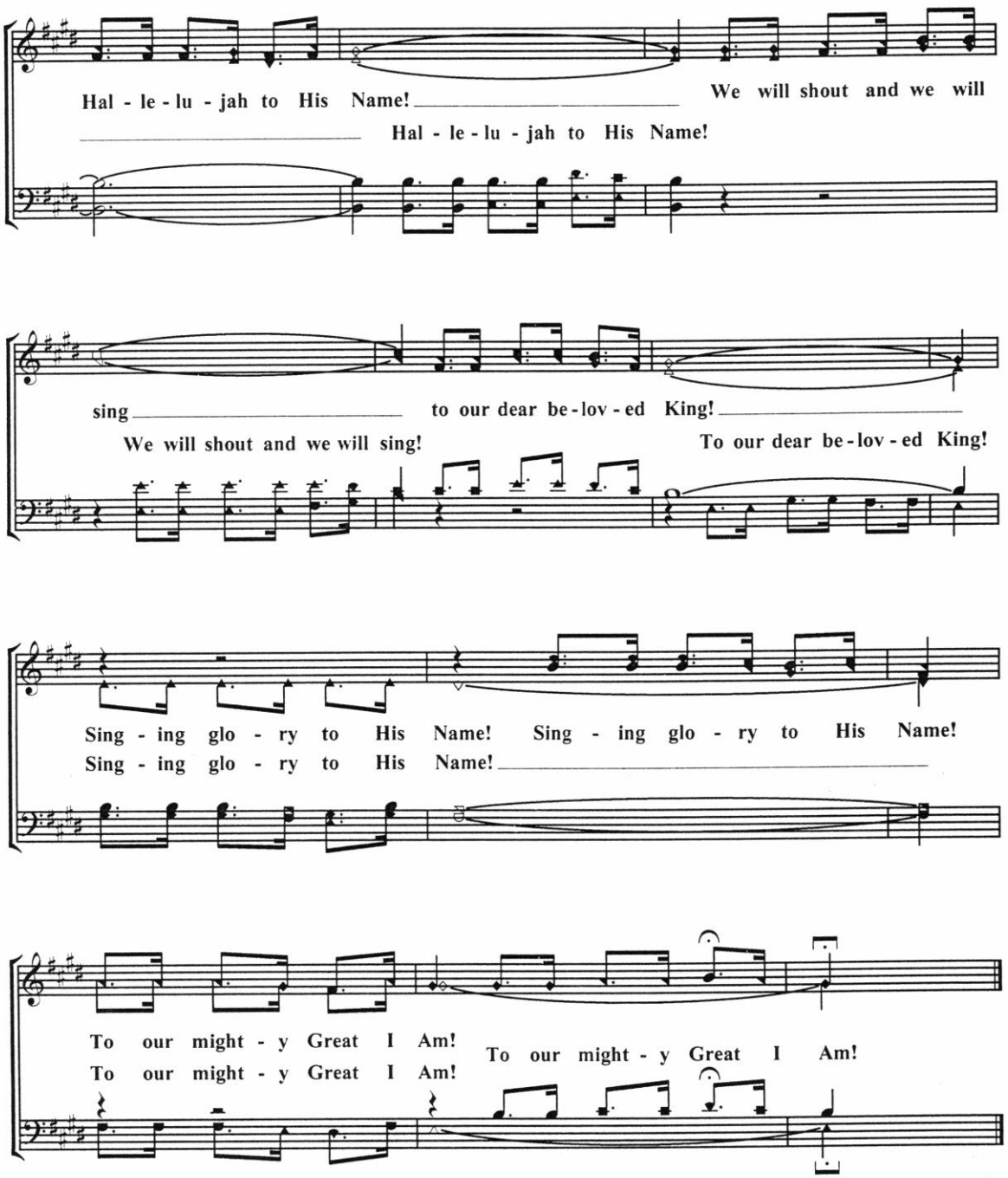
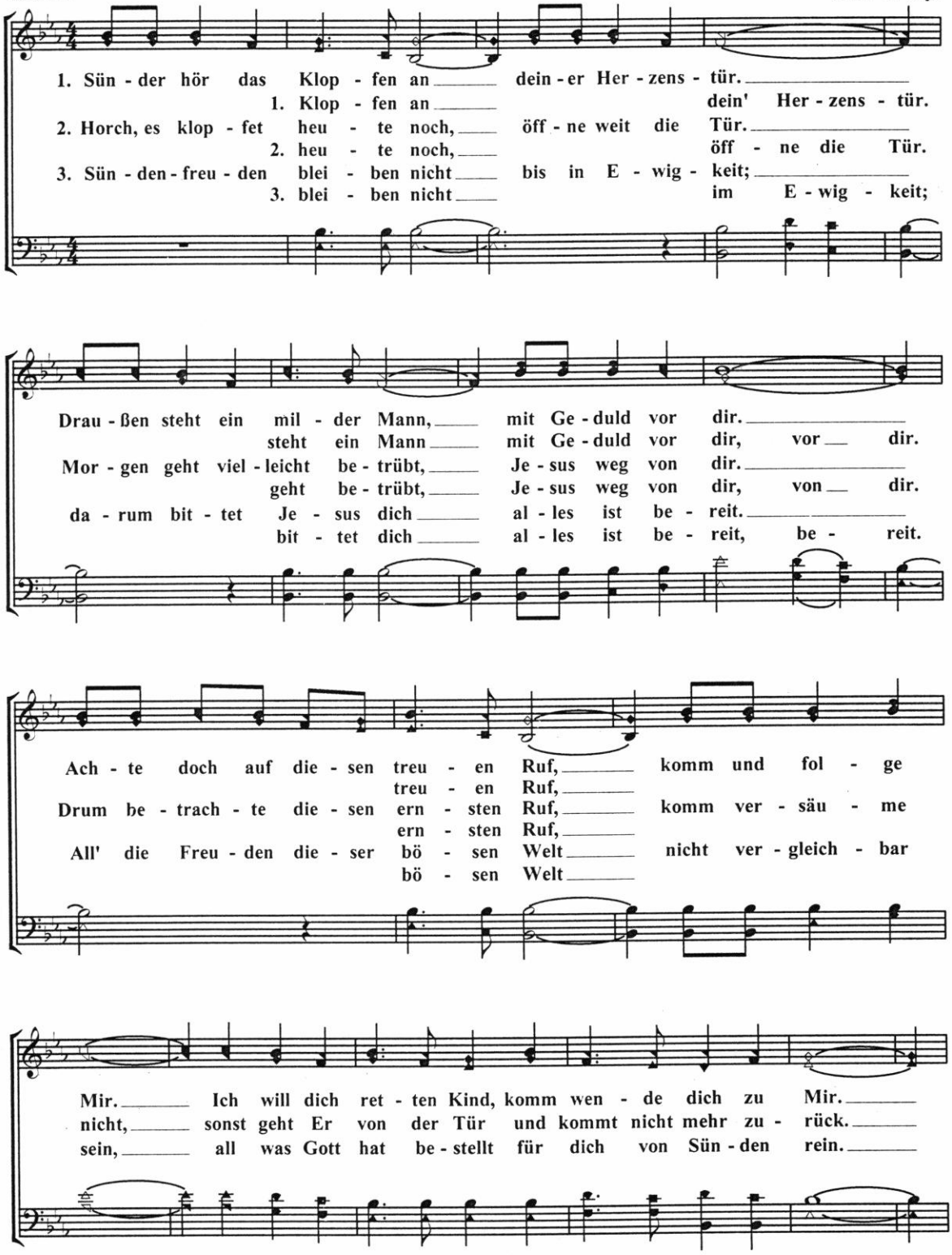

Hal - le - lu - jah to His Name! We will shout and we will
Hal - le - lu - jah to His Name!
sing to our dear be - lov - ed King!
We will shout and we will sing! To our dear be - lov - ed King!
Sing - ing glo - ry to His Name! Sing - ing glo - ry to His Name!
Sing - ing glo - ry to His Name!
To our might - y Great I Am!
To our might - y Great I Am!
To our might - y Great I Am!

Praise the Lord, my soul!
I will praise Him as long as I live;
I will sing to my God all my life.
(Psalm 146:1-2)

Sünder hör das Klopfen

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. Sün - der hör das Klop - fen an dein - er Her - zens - tür.
1. Klop - fen an dein' Her - zens - tür.
2. Horch, es klop - fet heu - te noch, öff - ne weit die Tür.
2. heu - te noch, öff - ne die Tür.
3. Sün - den - freu - den blei - ben nicht bis in E - wig - keit;
3. blei - ben nicht im E - wig - keit;
Drau - ßen steht ein mil - der Mann, mit Ge - duld vor dir.
steht ein Mann mit Ge - duld vor dir, vor dir.
Mor - gen geht viel - leicht be - trübt, Je - sus weg von dir.
geht be - trübt, Je - sus weg von dir, von dir.
da - rum bit - tet Je - sus dich al - les ist be - reit.
bit - tet dich al - les ist be - reit, be - reit.
Ach - te doch auf die - sen treu - en Ruf, komm und fol - ge
treu - en Ruf,
Drum be - trach - te die - sen ern - sten Ruf, komm ver - säu - me
ern - sten Ruf,
All' die Freu - den die - ser bö - sen Welt nicht ver - gleich - bar
bö - sen Welt
Mir. Ich will dich ret - ten Kind, komm wen - de dich zu Mir.
nicht, sonst geht Er von der Tür und kommt nicht mehr zu - rück.
sein, all was Gott hat be - stellt für dich von Sün - den rein.

1991

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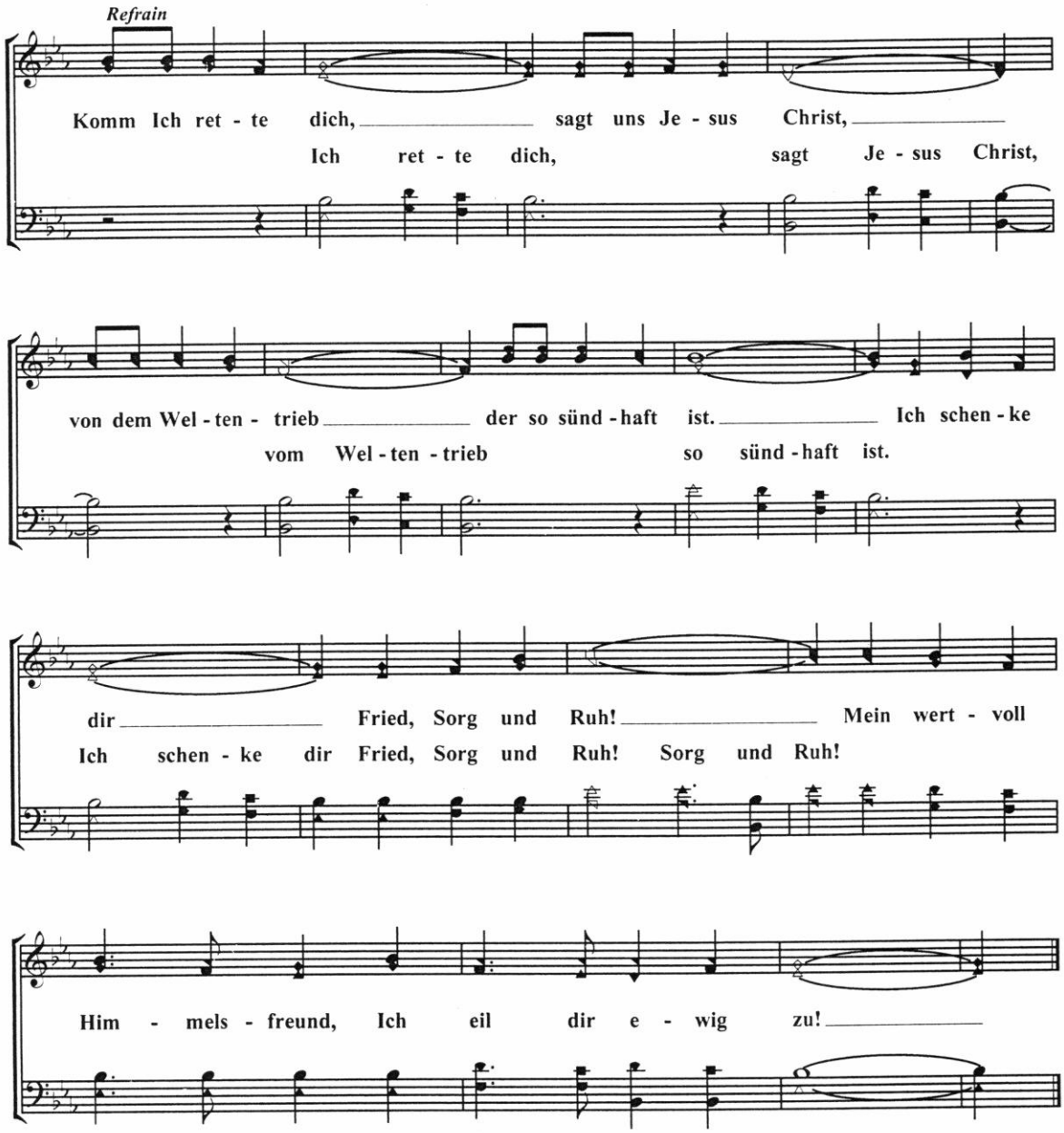
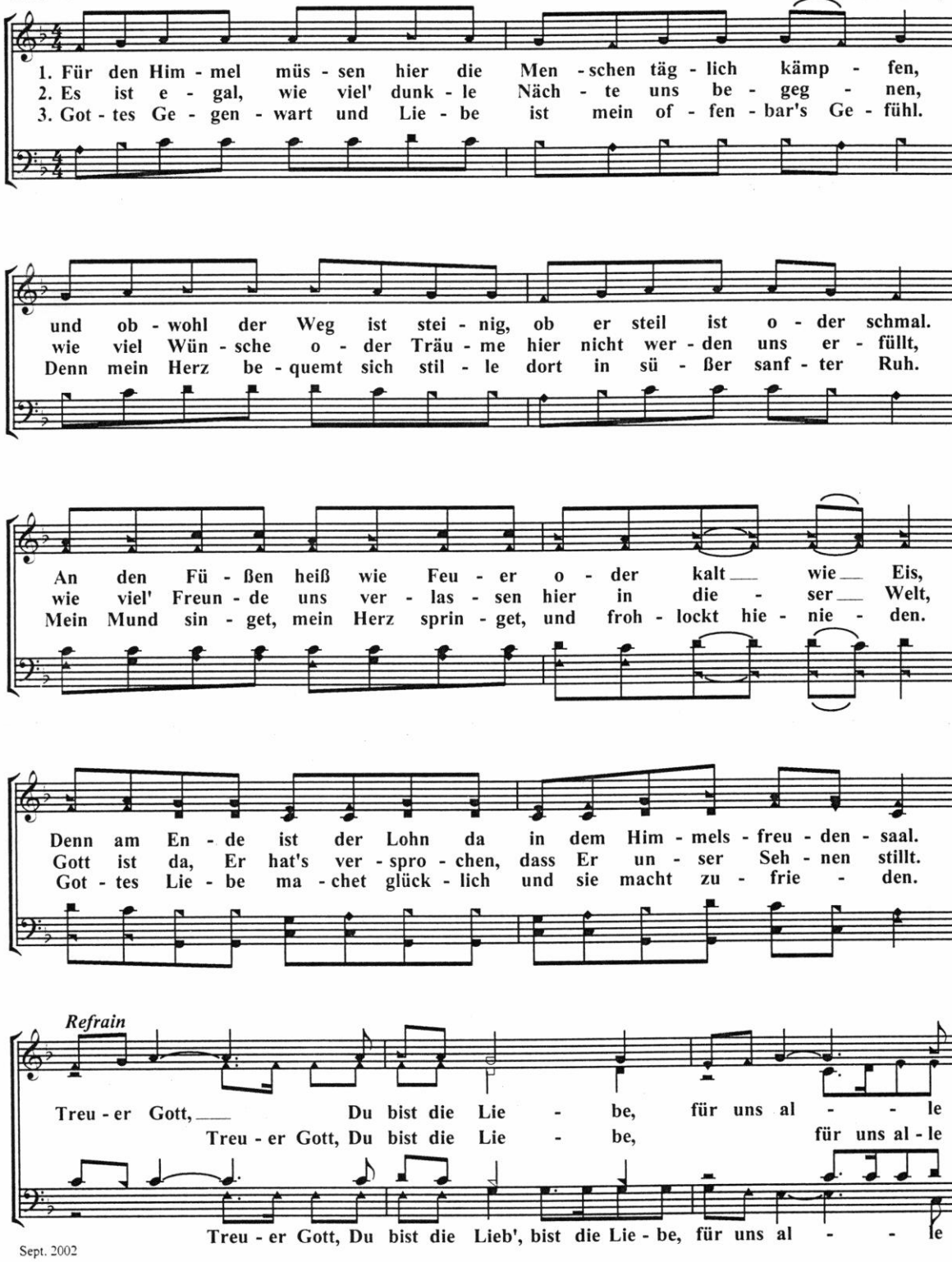

Refrain
Komm Ich ret - te dich, sagt uns Je - sus Christ,
Ich ret - te dich, sagt Je - sus Christ,
von dem Wel - ten - trieb der so sünd - haft ist. Ich schen - ke
vom Wel - ten - trieb so sünd - haft ist.
dir Fried, Sorg und Ruh! Mein wert - voll
Ich schen - ke dir Fried, Sorg und Ruh! Sorg und Ruh!
Him - mels - freund, Ich eil dir e - wig zu!

Ihr Heiligen.
Lobsinget dem Herrn:
danket und preiset
seine Heiligkeit!
(Psalm 30:5)

Treuer Gott, Du bist die Liebe

B. G. W. — Butch G. Wipf


1. Für den Him - mel müs - sen hier die Men - schen täg - lich kämp - fen,
2. Es ist e - gal, wie viel' dunk - le Näch - te uns be - geg - nen,
3. Got - tes Ge - gen - wart und Lie - be ist mein of - fen - bar's Ge - fühl.
und ob - wohl der Weg ist stei - nig, ob er steil ist o - der schmal.
wie viel Wün - sche o - der Träu - me hier nicht wer - den uns er - füllt,
Denn mein Herz be - quemt sich stil - le dort in sü - ßer sanf - ter Ruh.
An den Fü - ßen heiß wie Feu - er o - der kalt wie Eis,
wie viel' Freun - de uns ver - las - sen hier in die - ser Welt,
Mein Mund sin - get, mein Herz sprin - get, und froh - lockt hie - nie - den.
Denn am En - de ist der Lohn da in dem Him - mels - freu - den - saal.
Gott ist da, Er hat's ver - spro - chen, dass Er un - ser Seh - nen stillt.
Got - tes Lie - be ma - chet glück - lich und sie macht zu - frie - den.
Refrain
Treu - er Gott, Du bist die Lie - be, für uns al - le
Treu - er Gott, Du bist die Lie - be, für uns al - le
Treu - er Gott, Du bist die Lieb', bist die Lie - be, für uns al - le

Sept. 2002

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hier be - stellt. Ja, Du bist der Fels der ste - het
hier be - stellt, hier be - stellt. Ja, Du bist der Fels der ste - het
hier be - stellt.
wenn die gan - ze Welt zer - fällt. Ja für heu - te
wenn die gan - ze Welt zer - fällt, Welt zer - fällt. Ja, für heu - te
und für e - wig, ist es Got - tes Sohn al - lein.
und für e - wig, ist es Got - tes Sohn al - lein, Er al - lein.
Denn wir brau - chen nur Dich, Hei - land,
Denn wir brau - chen nur Dich, Hei - land,
um in Freu - de zu ge - deih'n. zu ge - deih'n.
um in Freu - de zu ge - deih'n.

The Wood Of His Cross Was Real

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

We read in the Bi - ble the sto - ries of Je - sus.
Read in the Bi - ble the sto - ries, the sto - ries of Je - sus.
1. We hear and we lis - ten, we tell and we mar -
2. He lay in a man - ger and fled in - to E - -
3. He stilled the dark wa - ters, said chil - dren come to
1. Hear and we lis - ten, we tell, yes, we tell and we
2. Lay in a man - ger and fled in - to, fled in - to
3. Stilled the dark wa - ters, said chil - dren, said chil - dren come
vel. We ques - tion and won - der. We're
gypt. Re - turned to His home - land; He
Me. He felt and ac - cept - ed the
mar - vel. Ques - tion and won - der. We're
E - gypt. Came to His home - land; He
to Me. Felt and ac - cept - ed the
striv - ing to grasp them. But are we ac - cept -
taught in the tem - ple. He walked on the wa -
kiss of be - tray - al. He prayed in the gar -
striv - ing to, striv - ing to grasp them. But are we, oh, are we ac -
taught in the, taught in the tem - ple. He walked on the, walked on the
kiss, yes, the kiss of be - tray - al. He prayed in the, prayed in the
ing and tru - ly be - liev - ing?
ters and climbed up Mount Cal - v'ry.
den and rose up to Heav - en!
cept - ing and tru - ly, yes, tru - ly be - liev - ing?
wa - ters and climbed up, yes, climbed up Mount Cal - v'ry.
gar - den and rose up to, rose up to Heav - en!

Dec. 2002

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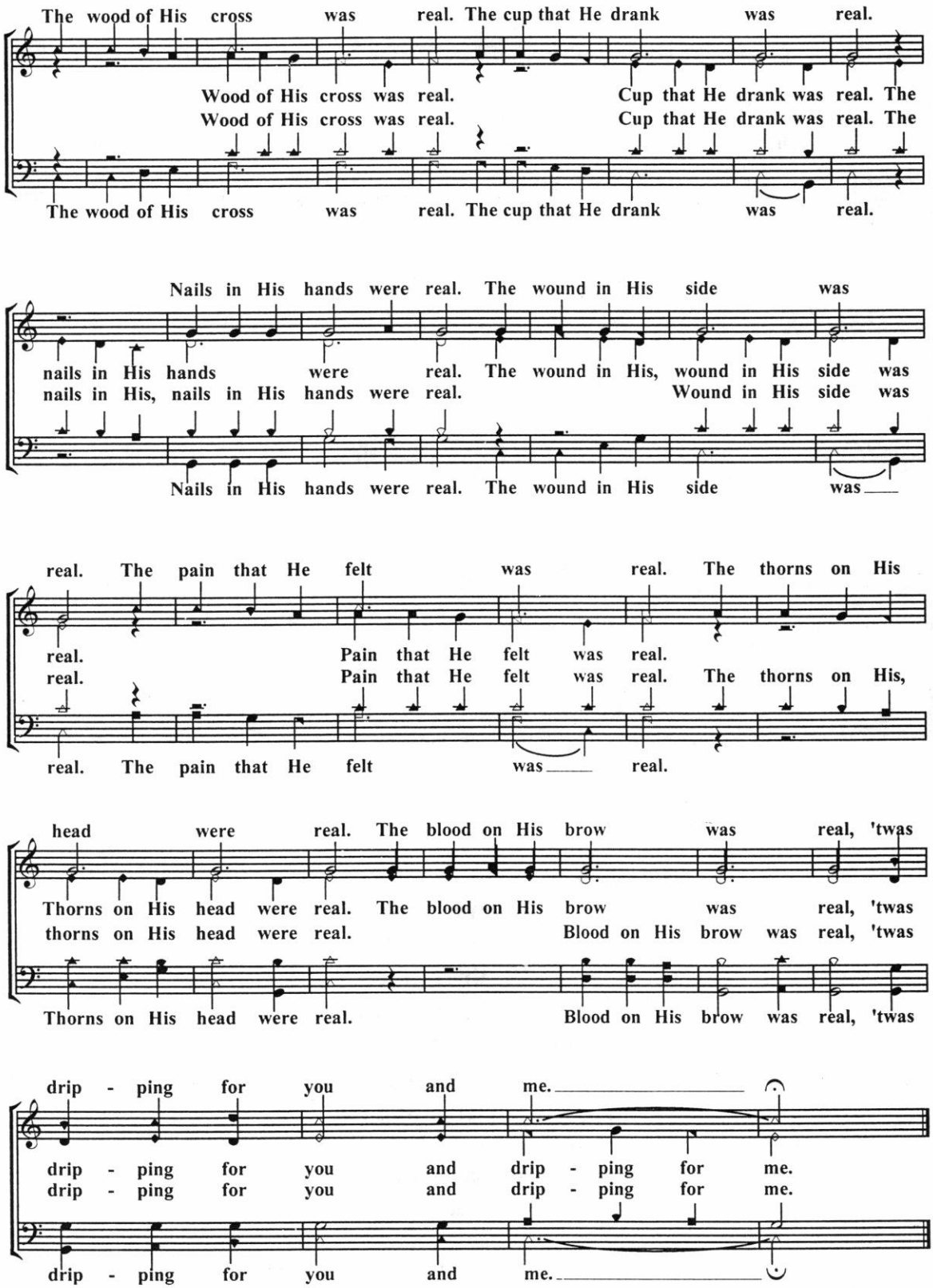
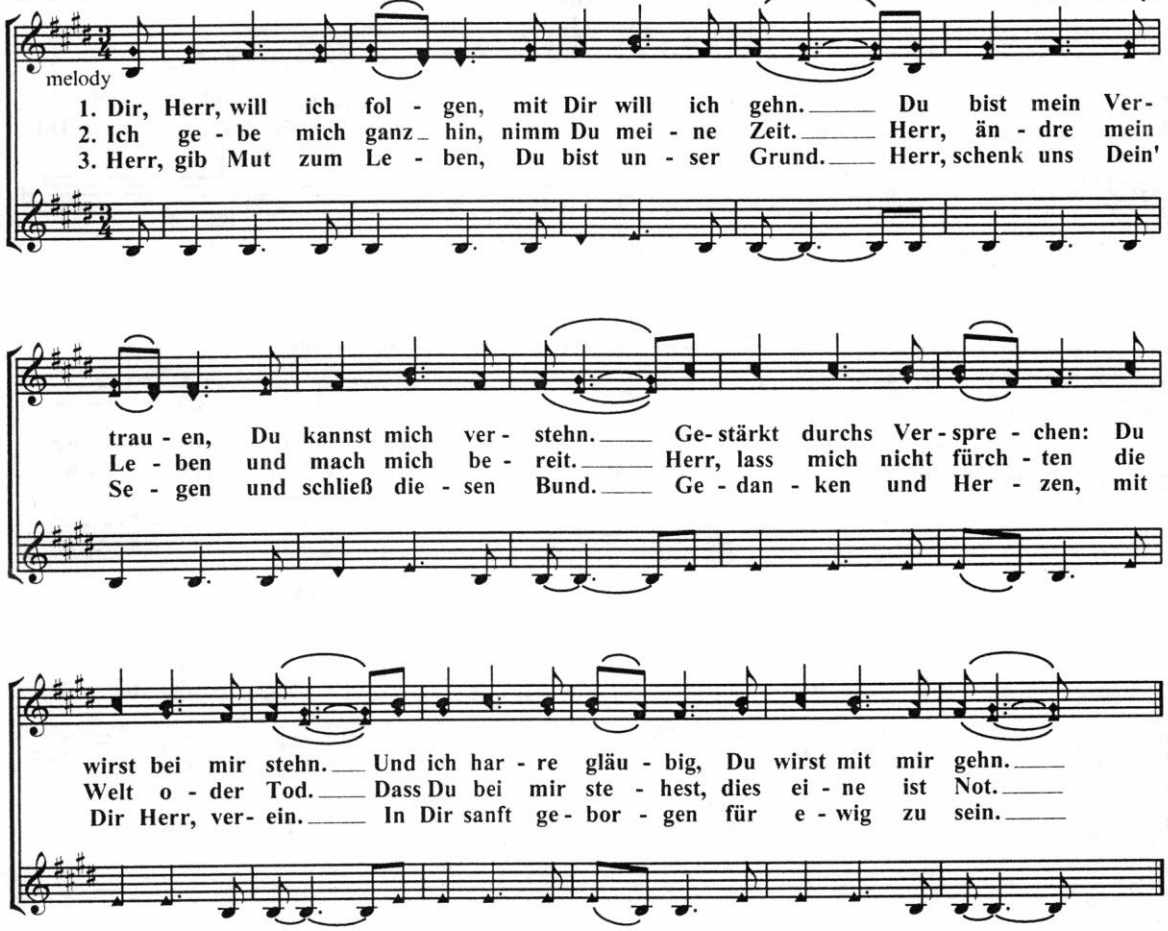
Refrain


The wood of His cross was real. The cup that He drank was real.
Wood of His cross was real. Cup that He drank was real. The
Wood of His cross was real. Cup that He drank was real. The
The wood of His cross was real. The cup that He drank was real.
Nails in His hands were real. The wound in His side was
nails in His hands were real. The wound in His, wound in His side was
nails in His, nails in His hands were real. Wound in His side was
Nails in His hands were real. The wound in His side was
real. The pain that He felt was real. The thorns on His
real. Pain that He felt was real.
real. Pain that He felt was real. The thorns on His,
real. The pain that He felt was real.
head were real. The blood on His brow was real, 'twas
Thorns on His head were real. The blood on His brow was real, 'twas
thorns on His head were real. Blood on His brow was real, 'twas
Thorns on His head were real. Blood on His brow was real, 'twas
drip - ping for you and me.
drip - ping for you and drip - ping for me.
drip - ping for you and drip - ping for me.
drip - ping for you and me.

Dir Herr, will ich folgen

Tauflied

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


melody
1. Dir, Herr, will ich fol - gen, mit Dir will ich gehn. Du bist mein Ver-
2. Ich ge - be mich ganz hin, nimm Du mei - ne Zeit. Herr, än - dre mein
3. Herr, gib Mut zum Le - ben, Du bist un - ser Grund. Herr, schenk uns Dein'
trau - en, Du kannst mich ver - stehn. Ge- stärkt durchs Ver - spre - chen: Du
Le - ben und mach mich be - reit. Herr, lass mich nicht fürch - ten die
Se - gen und schließ die - sen Bund. Ge - dan - ken und Her - zen, mit
wirst bei mir stehn. Und ich har - re gläu - big, Du wirst mit mir gehn.
Welt o - der Tod. Dass Du bei mir ste - hest, dies ei - ne ist Not.
Dir Herr, ver- ein. In Dir sanft ge- bor - gen für e - wig zu sein.

Feb. 2003

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Gott, es ist mein rechter Ernst;
ich will singen und dichten,
meine Ehre auch.
Ich will dir danken,
Herr, unter den Völkern;
ich will dir lobsingen unter den Leuten.
Denn deine Gnade reicht,
soweit der Himmel ist,
und deine Wahrheit,
so weit die Wolken gehn.
(Psalm 108:2,4,5)

My Fellow Man

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Allegro
May I nev - er see my fel - low man as an on - ly. May I see be - yond his fail - ure,
p
f
may I gen - tly draw him to me. For the out - er im - age is not the place to start.
f
Fine.
There's a place, his heart.
place with - in, it's called his heart.
(all)
1. As we're
2. Not the
3. Deep with-
walk - in' down this life - path and our thoughts are in dis - may,
gar - ment that he's wear - in', not the place where he does live,
in there is the right choice what to say and what to do.
let's not dwell up - on what looks bad in the things we see to - day. Keep a-
not the name he has been giv - en, not the mon - ey that he gives. Let us
What's the mes - sage in the still voice that your neigh - bour hears from you? Does he
dig - gin' for the plac - es where there's hid - den mines of gold. May we
share our gift of car - ing and some words of kind - ness say. Let us
see a light from Heav - en that for - gives and un - der - stands? Does he
look be - yond the fac - es; there's more beau - ty to be - hold. Yes!
hear the si - lent call - ing and not turn the oth - er way. Yes!
feel a bless - ing giv - en? Does he feel your out - stretched hands? Yes!
D.C.al Fine

Nov. 2002

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Auf! Jubelt all'

B. G. W. *freudig bewegt*

Butch G. Wipf

1. Auf! Ju - belt all' ein Dan - kes - lied em - por, mit fro - hem Schall und mit
2. Auf! Jauch - zet all' dem Herrn ein Lob - lied an, dann flieht die Nacht und der
fro - hem Klang! Er - he - bet eu - re Stim - men mit Be - gier, und
Tag bricht an! Es hüpft der Sinn mit schö - ner Se - lig - keit! Auf!
rühmt mit vol - ler Macht! Lob - singt dem Va - ter und auch Sei - nem Sohn, für
Stimmt das Lob - lied an! Lob - singt dem Va - ter und auch Sei - nem Sohn, für
al - les was durch Sei - nen Tod ge - schah; Er macht uns frei von
al - les was durch Sei - nen Tod ge - schah; Wir sind be - freit von
al - ler bö - sen Macht, um zu brin - gen uns in Sein Him - mel - reich!
stren - ger Höl - len - pein, einst zu ju - beln in Sei - nem Him - mel - reich!

1994

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Wir danken Dir für Deine Gaben

B. G. W.

Hutterian melody
arr: Butch G. Wipf

melody
1. Wir dan - ken Dir für Dei - ne Ga - ben, die wir von Dir emp - fan - gen
2. Und speis uns hier mit Dei - nem Wort, dass wir satt wer - den hier und
ha - ben. Für Speis und Trank an Leib und See - len, für Haus und
dort. Vor Feu - er und vor Kriegs - ge - schrei, wollst Du uns
Hof wir Eh - re ge - ben. Wir bit - ten Dich, Du lie - ber Herr, hilf
vä - ter - lich be - wah - ren. O lie - ber Gott, Du wollst uns ge - ben nach
Ooo...
Ooo...
uns, der Ar - men zu ge - den - ken! Wir bit - ten Dich, Du lie - ber
die - ser Zeit das e - w'ge Le - ben. O lie - ber Gott, Du wollst uns
Herr, hilf uns der Arm - en zu ge - den - ken!
ge - ben nach die - ser Zeit das e - w'ge Le - ben.
A - men. A - men.

Oct. 2001

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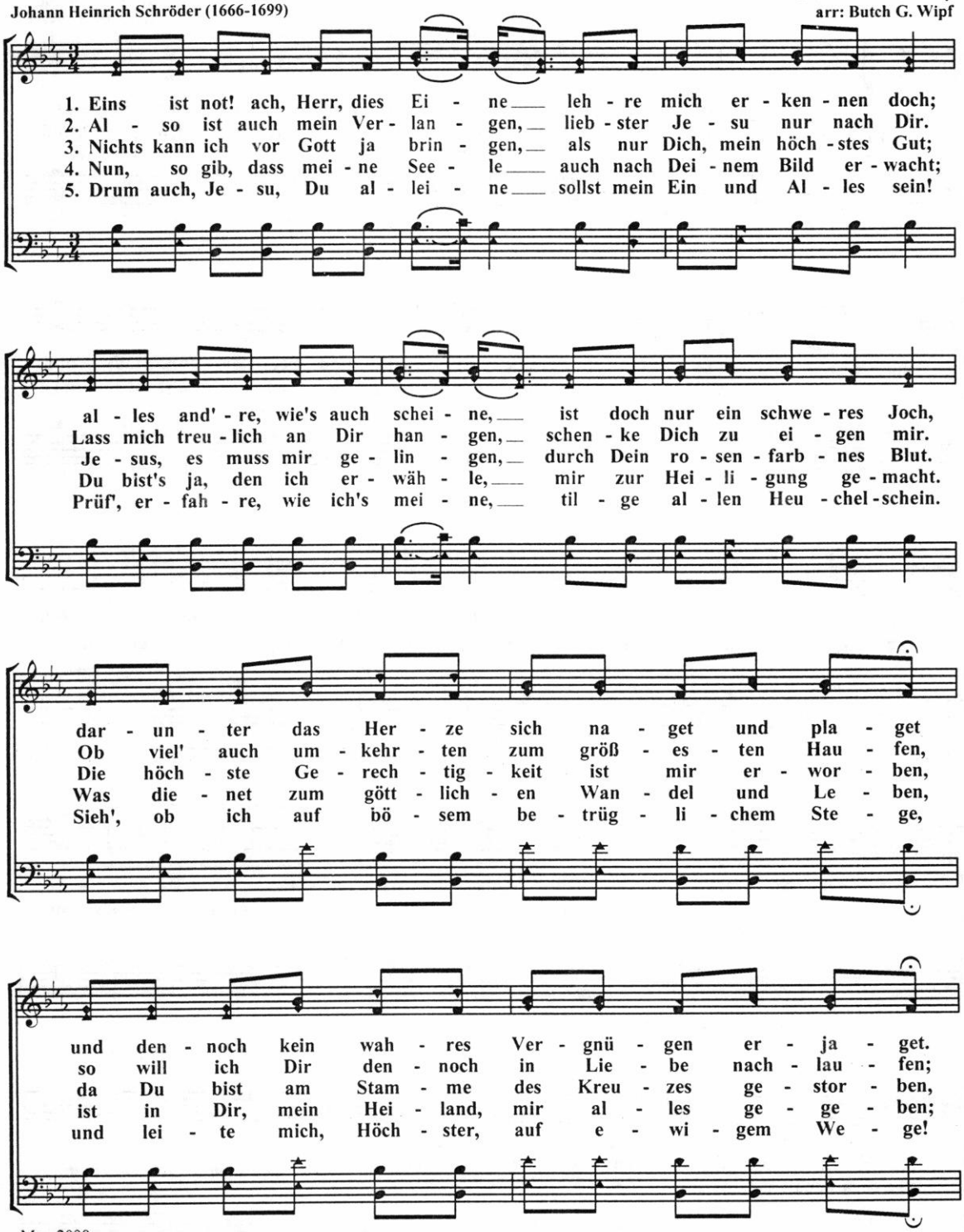
Eins ist not

Johann Heinrich Schröder (1666-1699)

Old Hutterian melody
arr: Butch G. Wipf


1. Eins ist not! ach, Herr, dies Ei - ne leh - re mich er - ken - nen doch;
2. Al - so ist auch mein Ver - lan - gen, lieb - ster Je - su nur nach Dir.
3. Nichts kann ich vor Gott ja brin - gen, als nur Dich, mein höch - stes Gut;
4. Nun, so gib, dass mei - ne See - le auch nach Dei - nem Bild er - wacht;
5. Drum auch, Je - su, Du al - lei - ne sollst mein Ein und Al - les sein!
al - les and' - re, wie's auch schei - ne, ist doch nur ein schwe - res Joch,
Lass mich treu - lich an Dir han - gen, schen - ke Dich zu ei - gen mir.
Je - sus, es muss mir ge - lin - gen, durch Dein ro - sen - farb - nes Blut.
Du bist's ja, den ich er - wäh - le, mir zur Hei - li - gung ge - macht.
Prüf', er - fah - re, wie ich's mei - ne, til - ge al - len Heu - chel - schein.
dar - un - ter das Her - ze sich na - get und pla - get
Ob viel' auch um - kehr - ten zum größ - es - ten Hau - fen,
Die höch - ste Ge - rech - tig - keit ist mir er - wor - ben,
Was die - net zum gött - lich - en Wan - del und Le - ben,
Sieh', ob ich auf bö - sem be - trüg - li - chem Ste - ge,
und den - noch kein wah - res Ver - gnü - gen er - ja - get.
so will ich Dir den - noch in Lie - be nach - lau - fen;
da Du bist am Stam - me des Kreu - zes ge - stor - ben,
ist in Dir, mein Hei - land, mir al - les ge - ge - ben;
und lei - te mich, Höch - ster, auf e - wi - gem We - ge!

Mar. 2000

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Er - lang' ich dies Ei - ne, das al - les er - setzt,
denn Dein Wort, o Je - sus, ist Le - ben und Geist.
die Klei - der des Heils ich da ha - be er - langt,
ent - reis - se mich al - ler ver - gäng - lich - en Lust,
Gib, dass ich hier al - les nur ach - te für Kot,
so werd' ich mit Ei - nem in al - lem er - götzt.
Was ist wohl, dass man nicht in Je - sum ge - neusst?
wo - rin - nen mein Glau - be in E - wig - keit prangt.
Dein Le - ben sei, Je - su, mir ein - zig be - wusst.
und Je - sum ge - win - ne; dies Ei - ne ist not!

Seele, willst du dieses finden, such's bei keiner Creatur, lass was irdisch ist dahinten, schwing' dich über die Natur,
wo Gott und die Menschheit in Einem vereinet, wo alle vollkommene Fülle erscheinet.
Da, da ist das beste, notwendigste Teil, mein Ein und mein Alles, mein seligstes Heil.

Wie Maria war beflissen auf des Einigen Genieß, da sie sich zu Jesu Füßen voller Andacht niederliess;
ihr Herze entbrannte, dies einzig zu hören, was Jesus, ihr Heiland, sie wollte belehren,
ihr Alles war gänzlich in Jesum versenkt, und wurde ihr Alles in Einem geschenkt.

Aller Weisheit höchste Fülle in Dir ja verborgen liegt. Gib nur, dass sich auch mein Wille fein in solche Schranken fügt,
worinnen die Demut und Einfalt regieret, und mich zu der Weisheit, die himmlisch ist, führet.
Ach, wenn ich nur Jesum recht kenne und weiß, so hab' ich der Weisheit vollkommenen Preis.

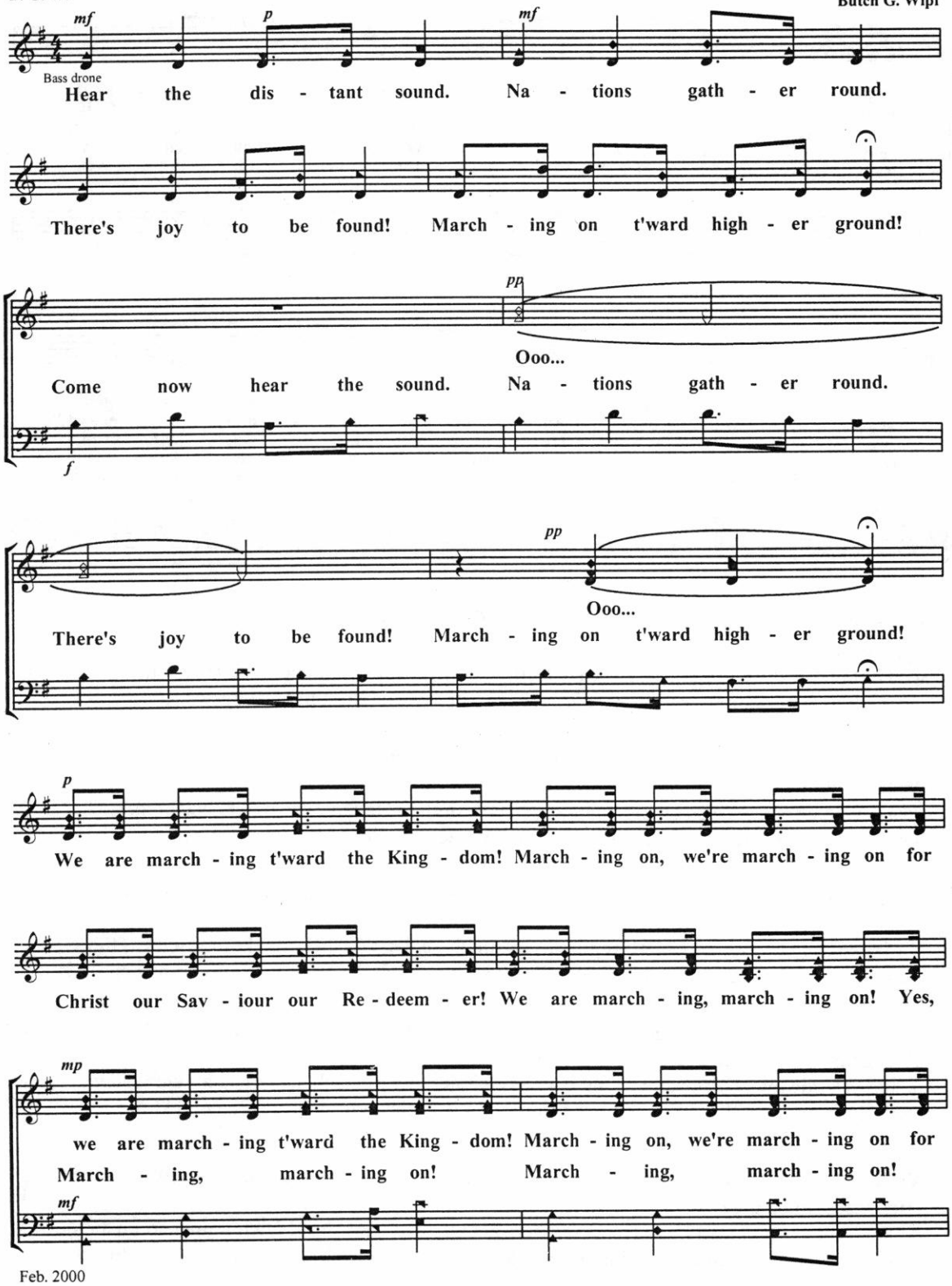
Ja, was soll ich mehr verlangen? Mich beschwemmt die Gnadenflut. Du bist einmal eingegangen in das Heil'ge durch Dein Blut;
da hast Du die ew'ge Erlösung erfunden, dass ich nun der höllischen Herrschaft entbunden;
Dein Eingang die völlige Freiheit mir bringt, im kindlichen Geiste das Abba nun klingt.

Volles G'nügen, Fried' und Freude jetzo meine Seel' ergötzt, weil auf eine frische Weide mein Hirt, Jesus, mich gesetzt.
Nichts süßer's kann also mein Herze erlaben, als wenn ich nur, Jesu! Dich immer soll haben;
nichts, nichts ist, das also mich innig erquickt, als wenn ich Dich, Jesu, im Glauben erblickt.

Marching On T'ward Higher Ground

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


mf
p
mf
Bass drone
Hear the dis - tant sound. Na - tions gath - er round.
There's joy to be found! March - ing on t'ward high - er ground!
pp
Ooo...
Come now hear the sound. Na - tions gath - er round.
f
pp
Ooo...
There's joy to be found! March - ing on t'ward high - er ground!
p
We are march - ing t'ward the King - dom! March - ing on, we're march - ing on for
Christ our Sav - iour our Re - deem - er! We are march - ing, march - ing on! Yes,
mp
we are march - ing t'ward the King - dom! March - ing on, we're march - ing on for
March - ing, march - ing on! March - ing, march - ing on!
mf

Feb. 2000

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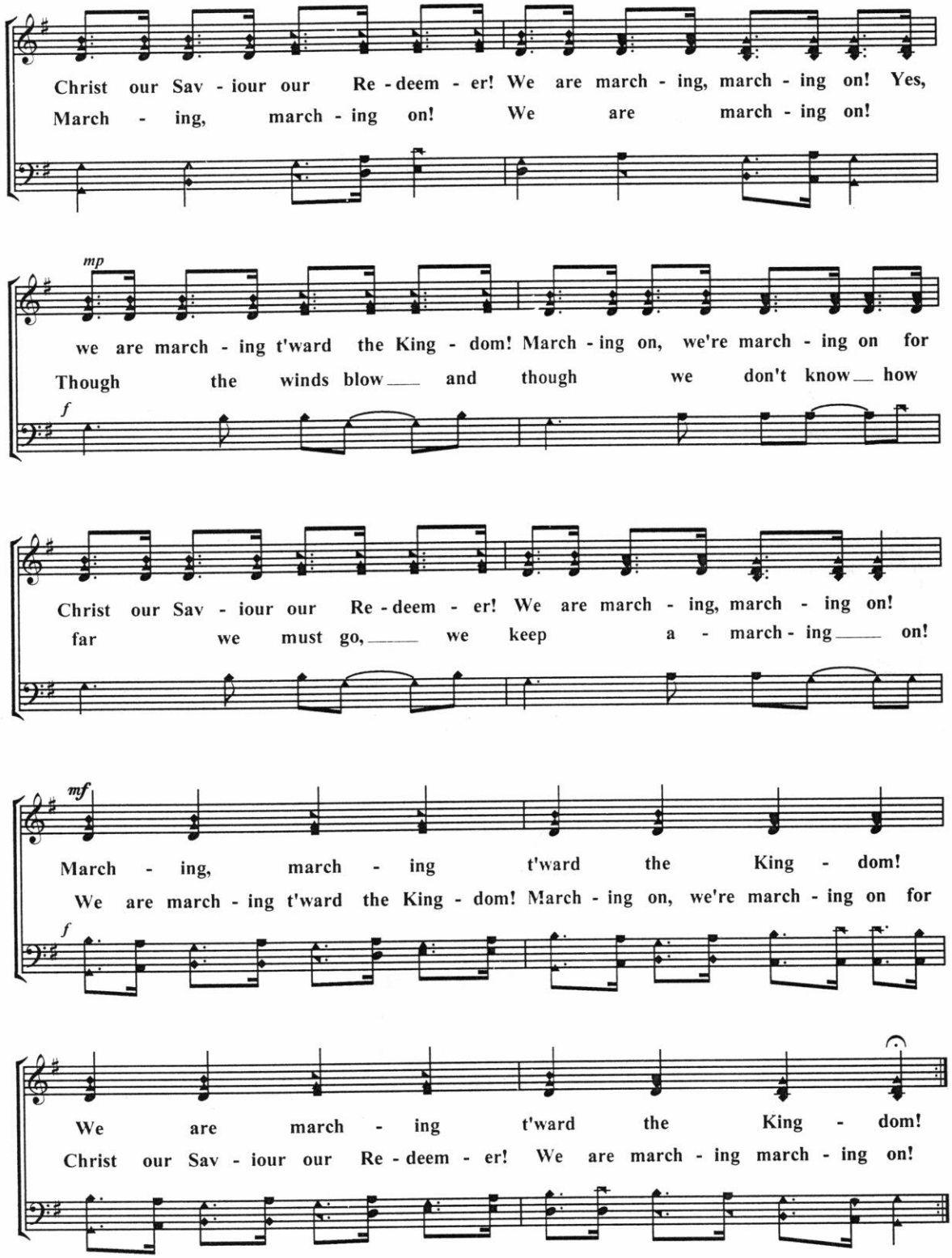
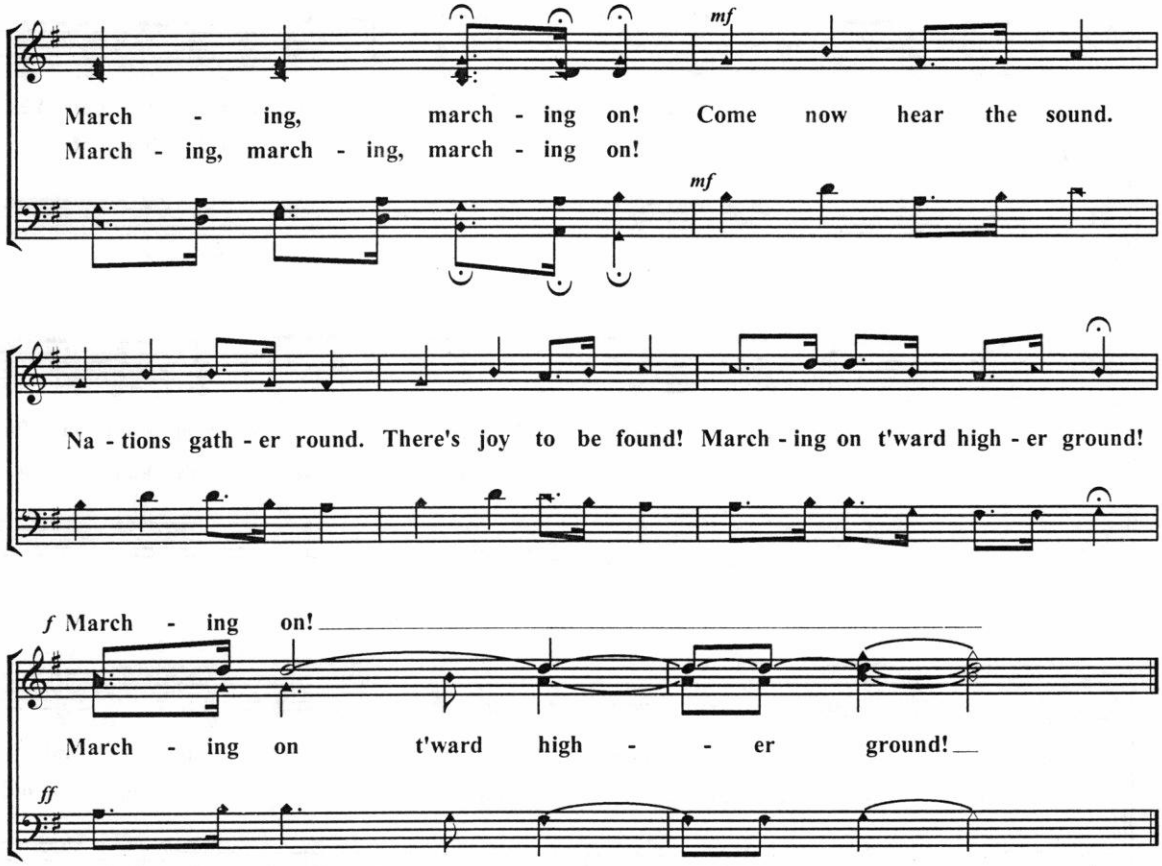

Christ our Sav - iour our Re - deem - er! We are march - ing, march - ing on! Yes,
March - ing, march - ing on! We are march - ing on!
mp
we are march - ing t'ward the King - dom! March - ing on, we're march - ing on for
Though the winds blow___ and though we don't know___ how
f
Christ our Sav - iour our Re - deem - er! We are march - ing, march - ing on!
far we must go,___ we keep a - march - ing___ on!
mf
March - ing, march - ing t'ward the King - dom!
We are march - ing t'ward the King - dom! March - ing on, we're march - ing on for
f
We are march - ing t'ward the King - dom!
Christ our Sav - iour our Re - deem - er! We are march - ing march - ing on!


mf
March - ing, march - ing on! Come now hear the sound.
March - ing, march - ing, march - ing on!
mf
Na - tions gath - er round. There's joy to be found! March - ing on t'ward high - er ground!
f March - ing on!
March - ing on t'ward high - - er ground!
ff

Music speaks
what cannot be expressed,
Soothes the mind
and gives it rest,
Heals the heart
and makes it whole,
Flows from Heaven
to the soul.

O du Wort voll Hoffnung

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. O du Wort voll Hoff - nung, vol - ler Freud, Sel' - ger Trost wenn Herz von Herz sich scheidt. Bal - sam du in al - ler Tren - nungs - qual: Chri - sten sehn sich nie zum letz - ten Mal! Ob durch Le - ben, ob durch Tod, die Freu - de sei ge - trennt, dort die Lie - bes - ker - ze im - mer brennt. Tref - fen wir uns einst in je - nem schö - nen Freu - den - saal! Chri - sten sehn sich nie zum letz - ten Mal!
2. O du Frie - dens - heim im Him - mel - reich, kei - ne welt - lich Hei - mat ist dir gleich. Drum o Je - su, lieb - ster Hei - land mein, mach mein Her - ze fromm und mach es rein. Bring uns hin wo Lie - bes - quel - len flies - sen im - mer - dar; wo wir sin - gen mit der En - gel - schar. Bring uns hin wo wir mit Dir und Dei - nen sind ver - eint, wo uns hell die Son - ne e - wig scheint.
3. Kei - ne Trau - rig - keit, kein Lei - den schwer, denn es gibt ja dort kein Schei - den mehr. Dort an Jor - dans U - fer, Hand in Hand, wei - len wir im schö - nen Va - ter - land. Heil ge - fun - den rein ge - wa - schen, durch des Hei - lands Blut! Got - tes Gna - de ma - chet al - les gut! Si - cher nun in E - wig - kei - ten, al - le Not vor - bei! Denn in uns - rem Heim ist al - les neu!

Feb. 2001

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Die Gemeinde der Heiligen

(Psalm 149:1 Apost. 2,:38 & 42-44; Ep. 2,:19-20)

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

A
allegro
Sin - get dem Herrn ein neu - es Lied; sin - get dem Herrn ein neu - es
Lied; die Ge - mein - de der Hei - li - gen soll Ihn lo - ben!
Soft and deep
Fine.
B
Allegro f
Die Ge- mein - de der Hei - li - gen soll Ihn lo - ben! Tut
Bu - ße und las - se sich ein jeg - li - cher tau - fen auf den Na - men
Je - su Chri - sti zur Ver- geb - ung der Sün - den, so wer - det ihr emp - fang -
- en die Ga - ben des Hei - li - gen, Hei - li - gen Gei - stes.
moderato

Nov. 2001

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C
langsam
Sie blie - ben a - ber be - stän - dig in der A - po - stel Leh - re
und in der Ge - mein - schaft, und in der Ge - mein - schaft, und im Brot bre - chen,
rit.
und im Brot bre - chen, und im Ge - bet, und im Ge - bet.
D
andante
langsam und angstvoll
Es kam auch al - len See - len Furcht an, und ge - schah - en vie - le
Wun - der und Zei - chen durch die A - pos - tel.
E
a tempo (allegro)
Al - le a - ber, die gläu - big ge - wor - den, wa - ren bei - ein - an - der,

wa - ren bei - ein - an - der und hiel - ten al - le Din - ge ge- mein.
F
So seid ihr nicht mehr, so seid ihr nichr mehr Gä - ste und Fremd - lin - ge, Gä - ste und
Fremd - lin - ge, son - dern Bür - ger mit den Hei - li - gen, son - dern Bür - ger mit den Hei - li - gen
G
und Got - tes Haus - ge - nos - sen, Got - tes Haus - ge- nos - sen, er - baut auf den Grund
der A - pos - tel und Pro- phe - ten, er - baut auf den Grund der A - pos - tel und Pro -
rit.
D.C. al Fine
phe - ten, da Chri - stus der Eck - stein ist, da Chri - stus der Eck - stein ist.

Lord, Help Me Be The Initiator

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Lord, help me be the in - i - ti - a - tor of good deeds.
Help me make life's path a two - way street.
Help me to ask for on - ly my share. Help me be
just, faith - ful and fair. Help me be kind, hon -
est and true. Help me to live the gold - en rule.

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Little Doves Of Kindness

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

Refrain (sing only at beginning and end)

Lit - tle doves of kind - ness live with - in our heart. Lit - tle doves of kind -
ness, let them do their part. Lit - tle doves of kind - ness, in the
words we say. Lit - tle doves of kind - ness, give them
coda
all a- way. Give them all a- way!
1. There are doves with - in our heart, they have notes to share.
2. Send a friend a lit - tle dove, send a lit - tle prayer.
3. Think a - bout the gold - en rule, you'll know what to do.
Lis - ten to the joy in - side, let them fill the air!
They will feel your note of love, they will know you care.
God has giv - en us this tool to be kind and true.
Lit - tle doves so pure and white, they can make things right.
God has sent His peace - ful dove down for you and me.
Send a note and plant a seed, send a smile or two.
They can make the sun shine bright in the dark of night.
Lit - tle doves with words of love, let us set them free.
Then one day when you're in need, they'll come back to you.

Nov. 2002

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The Candle's Bright Glow

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Suitable for men's as well as ladies' choir

melody
1. There's a cab - in that's stand - ing with door o - pen_ wide, there is
2. There are fruit - trees sur - round - ing the walls of de - light, there are
3. We are see - ing this pic - ture of beau - ty each day. We may
mu - sic so soft and so_ low._____ There are flow - ers a - dorn - ing the
skies that are sun - ny and blue._____ In the dis - tance are wa - ters that
en - ter this door - way sub - lime._____ We may dwell there for - ev - er, for -
gard - ens with pride. In the win - dow a can - dle's a - glow._____
flow clear and_ bright. There's a sign read - ing, "Wel - come to_ You!"_____
ev - er to_ stay, in this cab - in of glad - ness di - vine!_____
Refrain
May you en - ter this fair cab - in at the end of the way. May you
join in the mu - sic so_ low._____ May you smell the frag - rant flow - ers in the
gar - dens each day. May you sit in the can - dle's bright glow._____

June 2002

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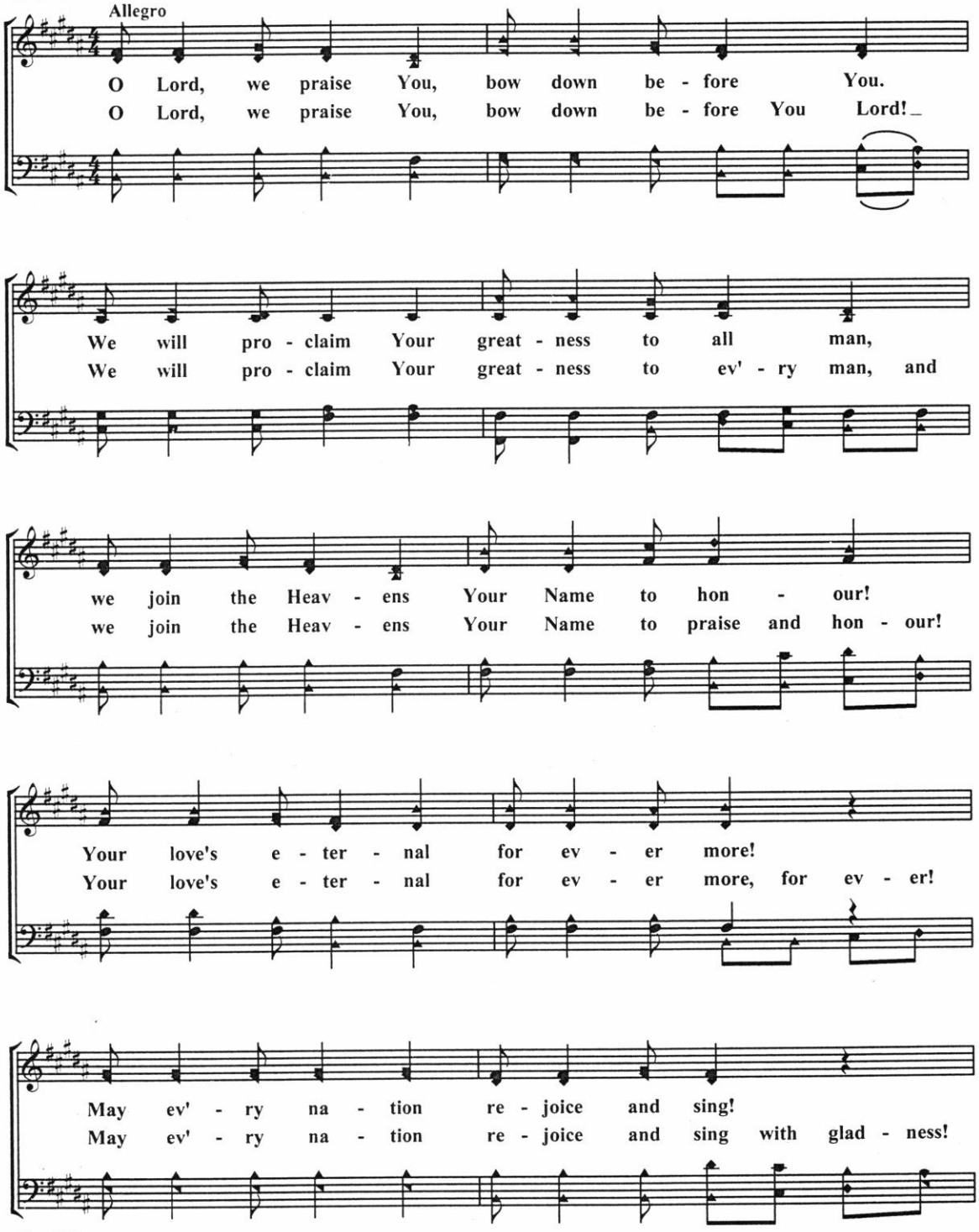
O Lord, We Praise You

Butch G. Wipf

B. G. W.


Allegro
O Lord, we praise You, bow down be - fore You.
O Lord, we praise You, bow down be - fore You Lord!
We will pro - claim Your great - ness to all man,
We will pro - claim Your great - ness to ev' - ry man, and
we join the Heav - ens Your Name to hon - our!
we join the Heav - ens Your Name to praise and hon - our!
Your love's e - ter - nal for ev - er more!
Your love's e - ter - nal for ev - er more, for ev - er!
May ev' - ry na - tion re - joice and sing!
May ev' - ry na - tion re - joice and sing with glad - ness!

Sept. 2002

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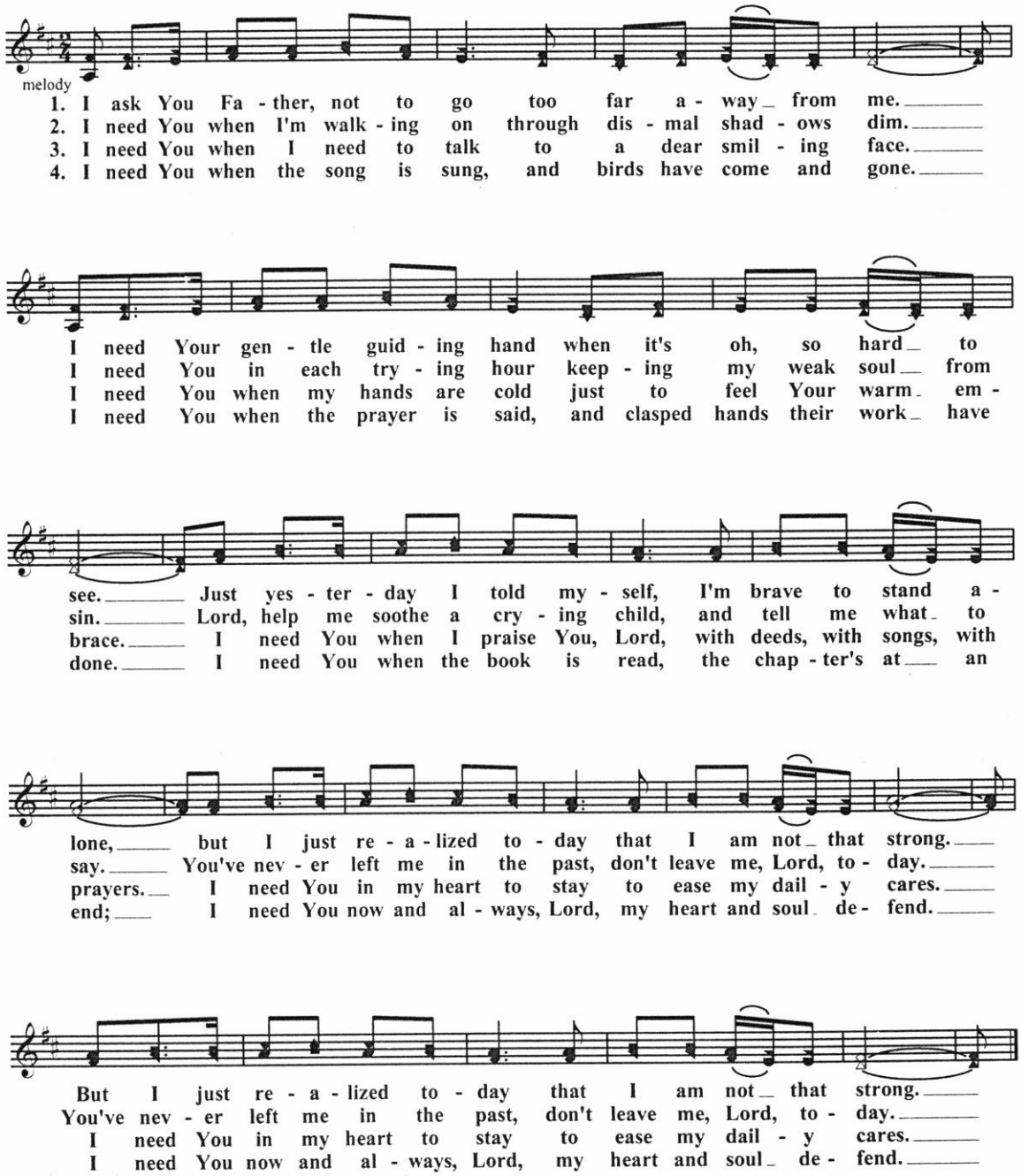
Your bless - ed kind - ness, Your faith - ful love
Your bless - ed kind - ness, Your faith - ful love un - end - ing
joy all the world! Sing ev' - ry na - tion!
bring joy to all the world! Sing ev' - ry na - tion!
O Lord, we praise You, Your love's e - ter - nal!
O Lord, we praise You, Your love's e - ter - nal!

Denn, Herr, du lässest mich fröhlich singen
von deinen Werken,
und ich rühme die Taten deiner Hände.
(Psalm 92:5)

I Need You

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


melody
1. I ask You Fa - ther, not to go too far a - way from me.
2. I need You when I'm walk - ing on through dis - mal shad - ows dim.
3. I need You when I need to talk to a dear smil - ing face.
4. I need You when the song is sung, and birds have come and gone.
I need Your gen - tle guid - ing hand when it's oh, so hard to
I need You in each try - ing hour keep - ing my weak soul from
I need You when my hands are cold just to feel Your warm em -
I need You when the prayer is said, and clasped hands their work have
see. Just yes - ter - day I told my - self, I'm brave to stand a -
sin. Lord, help me soothe a cry - ing child, and tell me what to
brace. I need You when I praise You, Lord, with deeds, with songs, with
done. I need You when the book is read, the chap - ter's at an
lone, but I just re - a - lized to - day that I am not that strong.
say. You've nev - er left me in the past, don't leave me, Lord, to - day.
prayers. I need You in my heart to stay to ease my dail - y cares.
end; I need You now and al - ways, Lord, my heart and soul de - fend.
But I just re - a - lized to - day that I am not that strong.
You've nev - er left me in the past, don't leave me, Lord, to - day.
I need You in my heart to stay to ease my dail - y cares.
I need You now and al - ways, Lord, my heart and soul de - fend.

Jan. 2001

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The Prairies, They Whisper Your Name

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Melody
1. As I look o'er the prair - ies, great splen - dor I see.
2. As I look on the road - side, there's more to be - hold;
3. There are for - ests of com - fort for birds big and small,
4. Lord, help us be care - ful with gifts from a - bove.
The grain fields are wav - ing, proud, gold - en, and free.
the cro - cus, the lil - y, the beast strong and bold.
fresh ber - ries and fo - liage to feed one and all.
Oh teach us to treat them with care and with love.
The cat - tle are graz - ing, the sod lush and green.
Yes, each liv - ing crea - ture that roams on this land,
The streams add their pur - pose to this roy - al frame.
Each life for the oth - er to give and sus - tain.
p
The beau - ty a - round me, it whis - pers Your Name!
it wor - ships in si - lence and whis - pers Your Name!
All hum their sweet mu - sic and whis - per Your Name!
Oh, Mas - ter, we praise You and whis - per Your Name!
coda
f
p
O hear how the prair - ies, they whis - per Your Name!

Aug. 2002

Suggested arrangement:
1st verse: Ladies sing both parts in top staff (excluding bottom staff).
2nd verse: Men sing melody and all ladies sing descant in top staff.
3rd verse: Ladies sing all three parts.
4th verse: Ladies sing all three parts, all men join the ladies in the melody part.

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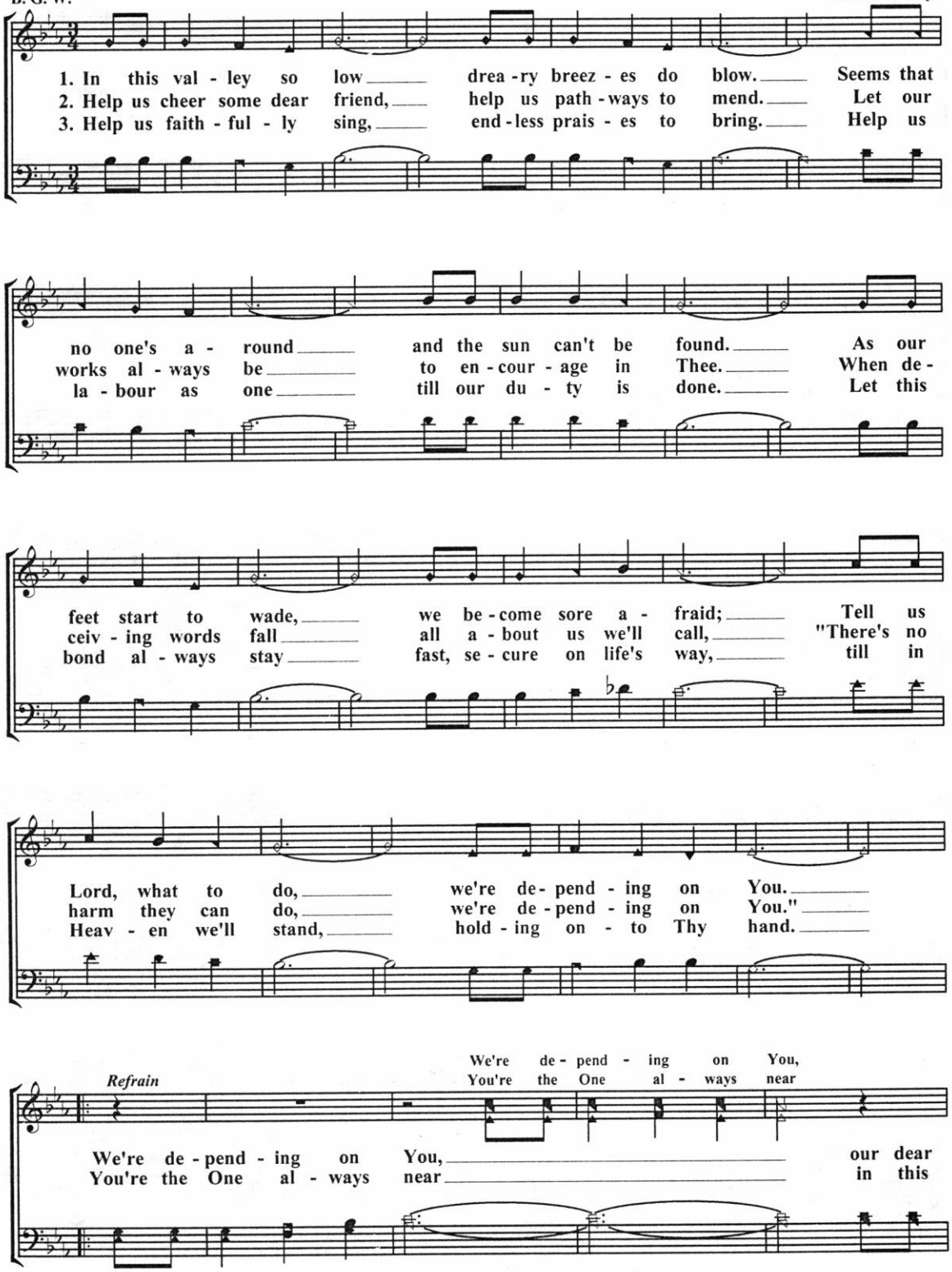
We're Depending On You

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. In this val - ley so low drea - ry breez - es do blow. Seems that
2. Help us cheer some dear friend, help us path - ways to mend. Let our
3. Help us faith - ful - ly sing, end - less prais - es to bring. Help us
no one's a - round and the sun can't be found. As our
works al - ways be to en - cour - age in Thee. When de -
la - bour as one till our du - ty is done. Let this
feet start to wade, we be - come sore a - fraid; Tell us
ceiv - ing words fall all a - bout us we'll call, "There's no
bond al - ways stay fast, se - cure on life's way, till in
Lord, what to do, we're de - pend - ing on You.
harm they can do, we're de - pend - ing on You."
Heav - en we'll stand, hold - ing on - to Thy hand.
Refrain
We're de - pend - ing on You,
You're the One al - ways near
We're de - pend - ing on You, our dear
You're the One al - ways near in this

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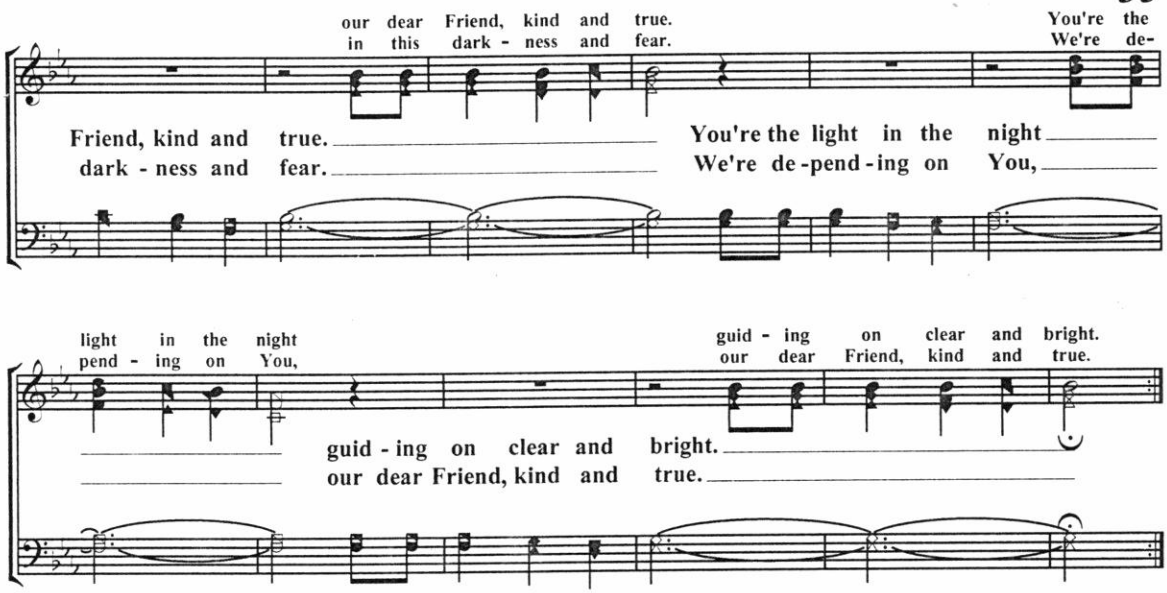
our dear Friend, kind and true.
in this dark - ness and fear.
You're the
We're de-
Friend, kind and true.
dark - ness and fear.
You're the light in the night
We're de-pend-ing on You,
light in the night
pend - ing on You,
guid - ing on clear and bright.
our dear Friend, kind and true.
guid - ing on clear and bright.
our dear Friend, kind and true.

God of All
Some people call You mother nature
Some call You miracle
Some take Your Works
Twisting them into human theories
Calling Your marvelous Work of Creation
The big bang of evolution
Ignoring Genesis
Some call You supernatural
A wonder
Possible
Maybe
A guess
Some beat around the bush
Searching for maybes
Playing with Your Truths
Not knowing that they are blinded
Blinded by questions and doubts
Adding another weakened link to the chain
Searching in darkness
Instead of in Your Light
In the Truth of Your Word

You are You
You are what You are
What You are meant to be
What You were
What You will be
You are a Miracle
A Dream
A Wonder
Truth
Definite
Divine
God of all that is
All that was
All that will be
Through Your Word
Through Your Son
Through Faith
You are You

B. G. W.

Lord, You Give Again And Again

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Lord, we gath - er in Your Pres - ence. Lord, we glo - ri - fy Thy
2. Lord, our lips and hearts shall praise You! For Your kind - ness knows no
1. Lord, we ga - ther in Your Pres - ence. Lord, we glo - ri - fy Thy
2. Lord, our lips and hearts shall praise You! For Your kind - ness knows no
Name! How our hearts o'er - flow with glad - ness! Lord, You
end! You bring friend - ship You bring laugh - ter! Lord, You
Name! How our hearts o'er - flow with glad - ness! Lord, You
end! You bring friend - ship You bring laugh - ter! Lord, You
give a - gain and a - gain! You show in - fi - nite care and
give a - gain and a - gain! You're the heal - er of the
give a - gain and a - gain! You show in - fi - nite care and
give a - gain and a - gain! You're the heal - er of the
grace. Bound - less love shines from Your face! Lord, we
land! Through Thy right - eous ho - ly hand!
grace. Bound - less love shines from Your face! Lord, we
land! Through Thy right - eous ho - ly hand!
gath - er in Thy Pres - ence. Lord, we glo - ri - fy Thy Name!
gath - er in Thy Pres - ence. Lord, we glo - ri - fy Thy Name!

Aug. 2003

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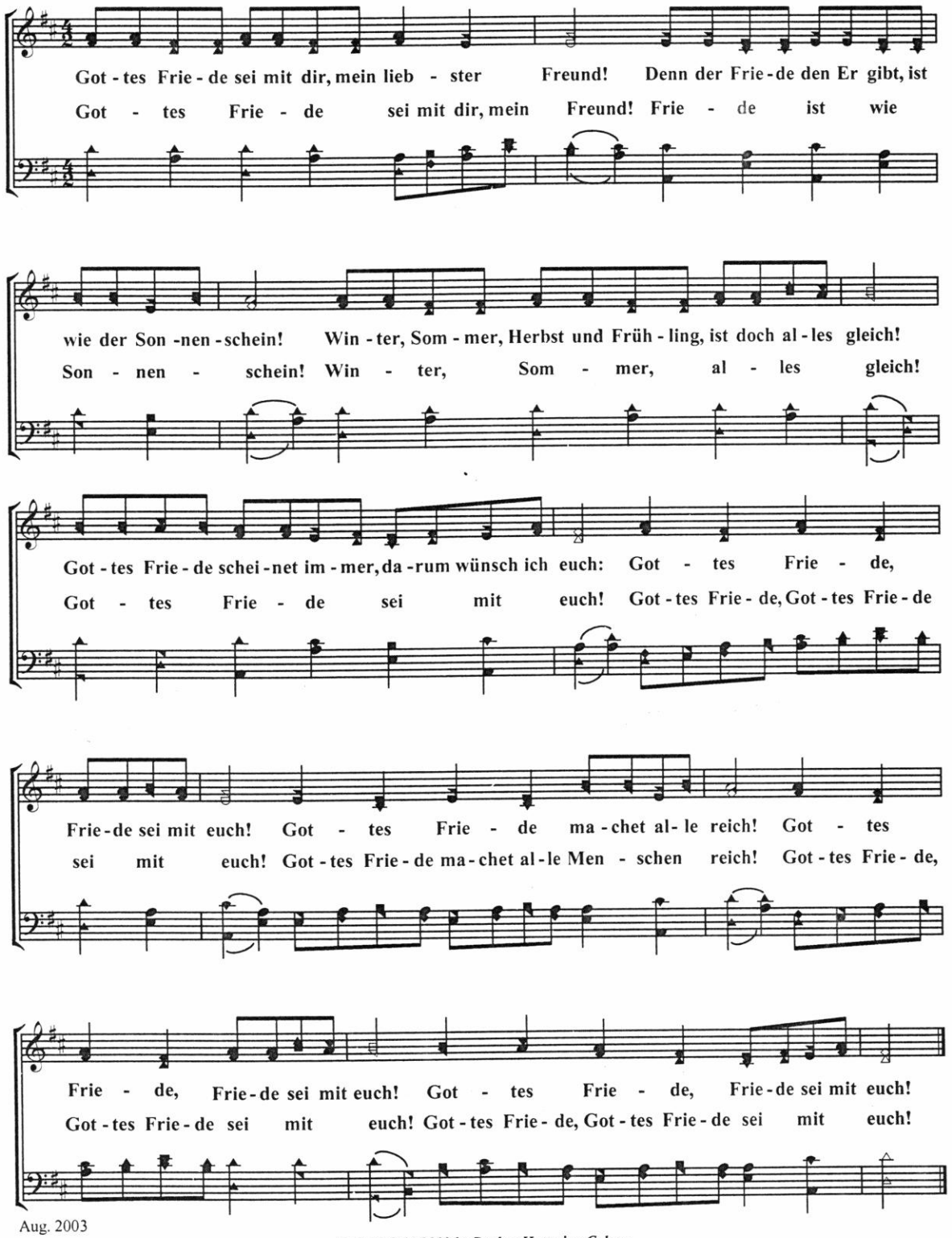
Gottes Friede

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


Got - tes Frie - de sei mit dir, mein lieb - ster Freund! Denn der Frie - de den Er gibt, ist
Got - tes Frie - de sei mit dir, mein Freund! Frie - de ist wie
wie der Son - nen - schein! Win - ter, Som - mer, Herbst und Früh - ling, ist doch al - les gleich!
Son - nen - schein! Win - ter, Som - mer, al - les gleich!
Got - tes Frie - de schei - net im - mer, da - rum wünsch ich euch: Got - tes Frie - de,
Got - tes Frie - de sei mit euch! Got - tes Frie - de, Got - tes Frie - de
Frie - de sei mit euch! Got - tes Frie - de ma - chet al - le reich! Got - tes
sei mit euch! Got - tes Frie - de ma - chet al - le Men - schen reich! Got - tes Frie - de,
Frie - de, Frie - de sei mit euch! Got - tes Frie - de, Frie - de sei mit euch!
Got - tes Frie - de sei mit euch! Got - tes Frie - de, Got - tes Frie - de sei mit euch!

Aug. 2003

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Jesus leitet das Boot

B. G. W.
Lebhaft
Butch G. Wipf
Je - sus lei - - tet das Boot, auf dem Meer durch die
Je - sus lei - - tet das Boot, auf dem Meer
Not!
Ooo..
durch die Not! Wenn die Wel - len hö - her stei - gen, wird Er
Ob es rauscht
trotz - dem bei uns blei - ben! Ob es rauscht nah und
Fine
nah und fern, wir ver -trau'n, auf den Herrn!
fern, wir ver -trau'n, auf den Herrn!
1. Auf dem
2. Ob das
3. Nimm die
schnel - len Le - bens - meer, wo wir schau - keln hin und her, sind wir
Meer auch weit und breit, un - ser Füh - rer ist be - reit. Wis - sen
Ru - der in die Hand! Hal - te fest bis an den Strand, wo wir
den - noch nie al - lein, denn der Herr will bei uns sein!
we - der ein noch aus, end - lich bringt Er uns nach Haus!
se - hen un - sern Lohn, Je - sus Chri - stus Got - tes Sohn!
D.C. al Fine

Aug. 2003

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From A Distant Shadow

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. From a dis - tant shad - ow, from a dark - ened sky, from a call of
2. From a path that's lone - ly, from a heart in pain, from a tear that's
3. From a voice un - spo - ken, from a peace - ful Dove, from a note of
Ooo...
sad - ness, from a mourn - ful cry, from a sea of car - ing, from a
fall - ing, from a plead - ing strain, from a hand that's bleed - ing, from a
glad - ness, from a God of love, from a Life e - ter - nal, from a
hope - ful ray, hear the gen - tle Shep - herd, call - ing you to - day.
sad - dened brow, hear the gen - tle Shep - herd, come and hear Him now!
truth - ful Guest, hear the gen - tle Shep - herd, come to Me and rest!
Chorus
p
Come, O come, dear pil - grim, O come home! Come, O come and nev - er more do roam.
Come, dear pil - grim come home! Come, and nev - er more do roam.
ff
p
I will nev - er ev - er for - sake thee. Lay, O lay thy heav - y load on Me!
I will n'er for - sake thee. Lay thy load up - on Me!
all ff
Come and join the blest fold. Let Me take con - trol!
Come, O come and join the bless - ed fold. Let, O let Me come and take con - trol!

Aug. 2002

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In Just A Little While

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. In just a lit - tle while dear friends, the dawn will break and
2. Let go of all your yes - ter - days, en - joy the sun - shine's
3. There's sor - row and there's hat - red too, there's work that each of
dusk will end. This earth - ly vale you'll leave be - hind. You'll
gold - en rays. There's hope for dreams to turn to real. Yes,
us can do. Let's make this world a bet - ter place. We
Refrain
meet a Friend who's true and kind.
there's e - ter - nal love to feel.
must give love to know God's grace.
just a while,
In just a
just a,
just a while, sun will shine, sun will shine,
while the sun will shine, the
just a while, sun will, sun will shine,
rain will cease, rain will cease, pain at, pain at ease,
rain will cease, all pain will be at ease. In
rain will, rain will cease, pain at, pain at ease.

Feb. 2002

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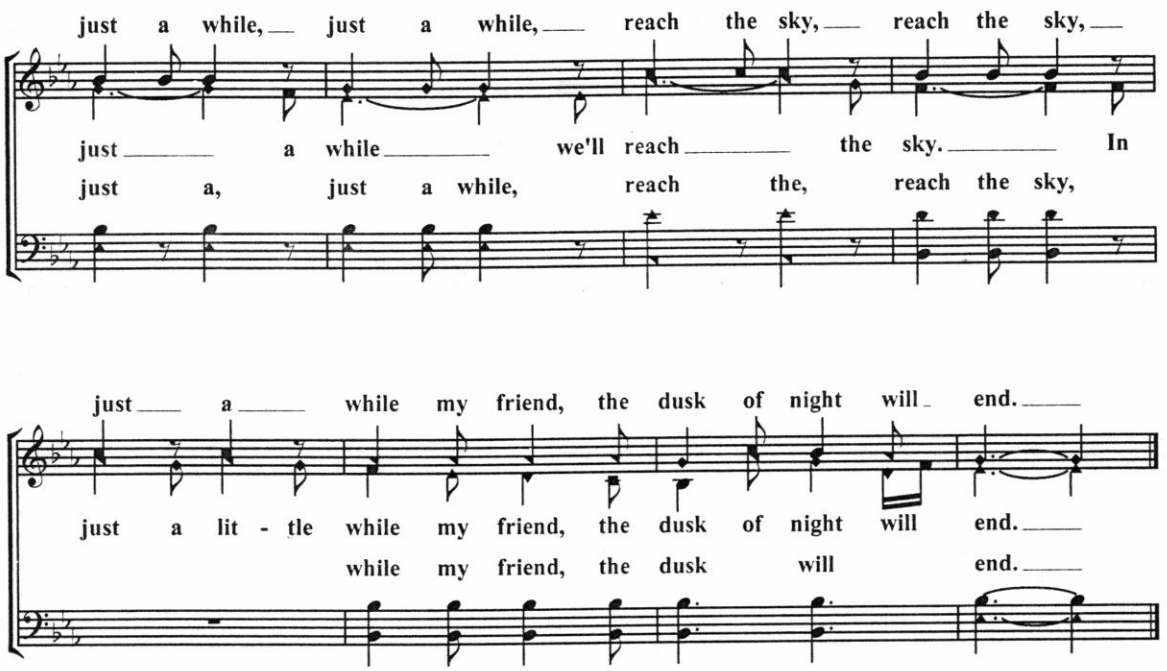

just a while, just a while, reach the sky, reach the sky,
just a while we'll reach the sky. In
just a, just a while, reach the, reach the sky,
just a while my friend, the dusk of night will end.
just a lit - tle while my friend, the dusk of night will end.
while my friend, the dusk will end.

Getting closer to the end...
These hands of mine are prone to shaking
These feet of mine are prone to stumbling
These lips of mine are prone to trembling
These eyes of mine are prone to failing
This heart of mine is prone to aching
This life of mine is prone to fading
Fading into a brighter future
Blending into the lights of sunrise
Bursting into the day of springtime

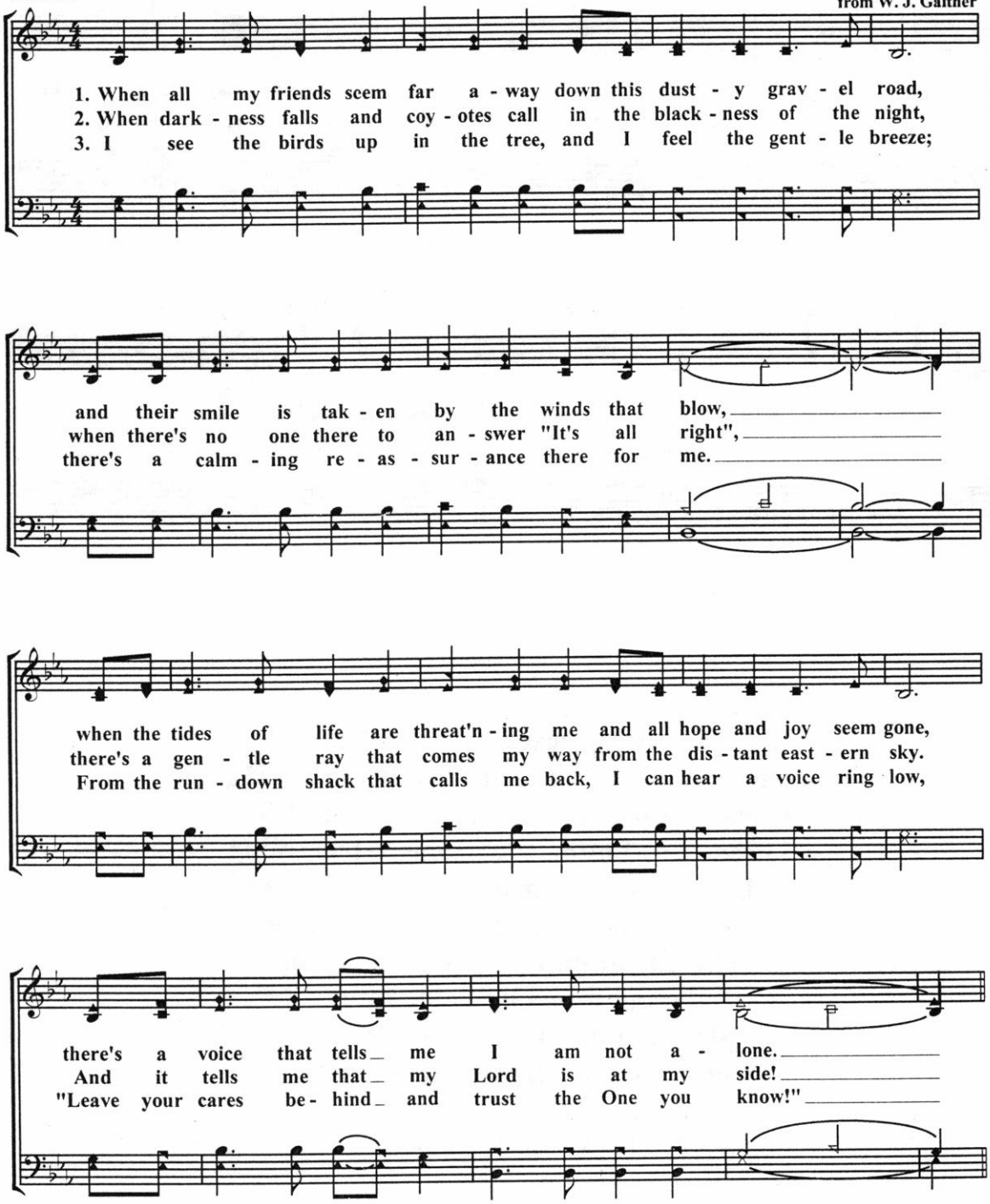
B. G. W.

(Thinking of the old folks)

There's A Light In The Window

Butch G. Wipf
Music partly adapted
from W. J. Gaither

B. G. W.


1. When all my friends seem far a - way down this dust - y grav - el road,
2. When dark - ness falls and coy - otes call in the black - ness of the night,
3. I see the birds up in the tree, and I feel the gent - le breeze;
and their smile is tak - en by the winds that blow,
when there's no one there to an - swer "It's all right",
there's a calm - ing re - as - sur - ance there for me.
when the tides of life are threat'n - ing me and all hope and joy seem gone,
there's a gen - tle ray that comes my way from the dis - tant east - ern sky.
From the run - down shack that calls me back, I can hear a voice ring low,
there's a voice that tells me I am not a - lone.
And it tells me that my Lord is at my side!
"Leave your cares be - hind and trust the One you know!"

Nov. 99

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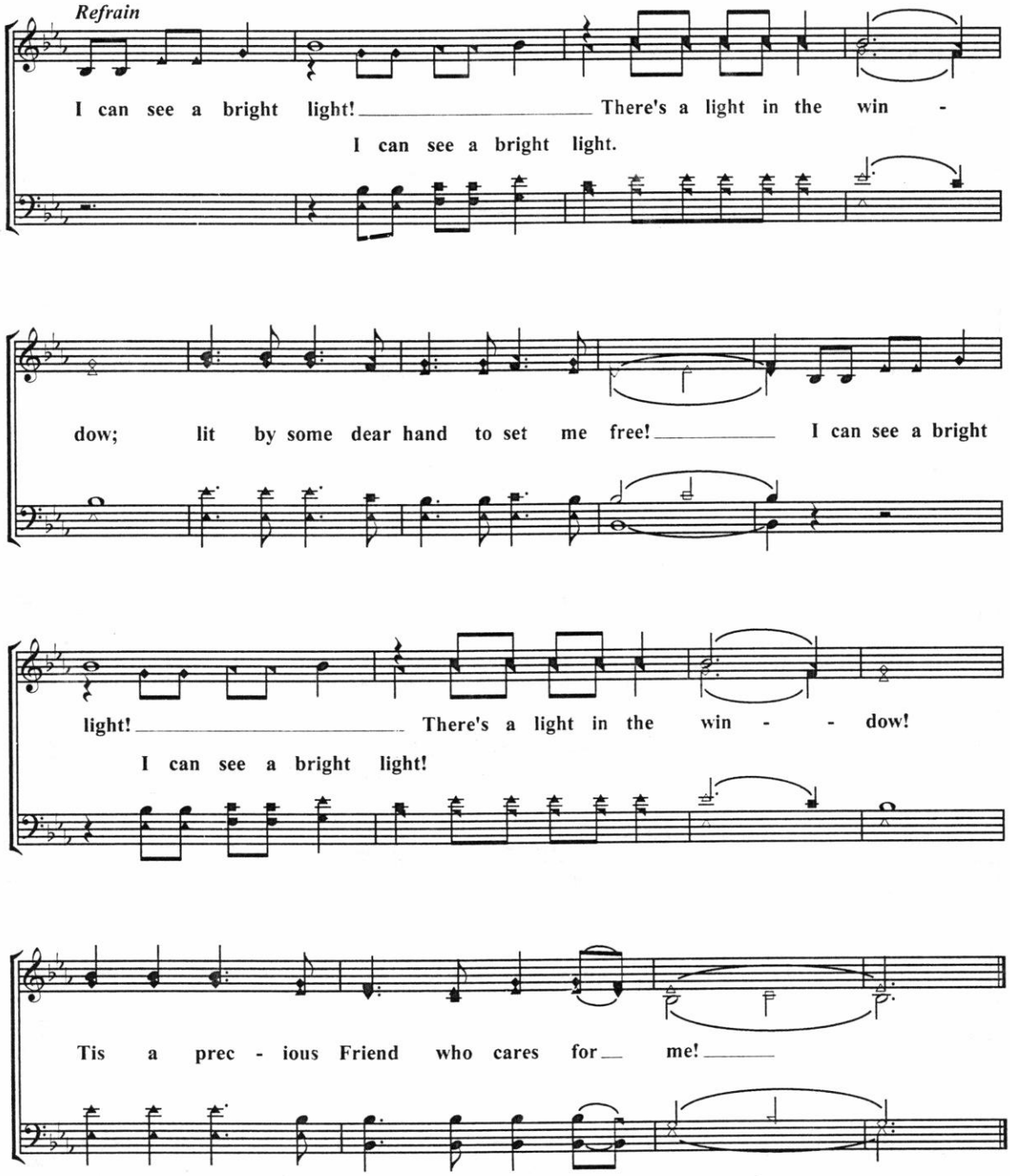
Refrain
I can see a bright light! There's a light in the win -
I can see a bright light.
dow; lit by some dear hand to set me free! I can see a bright
light! There's a light in the win - - dow!
I can see a bright light!
Tis a prec - ious Friend who cares for me!

Up In Heaven

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. There are peo - ple who live for the wealth of this world, they
2. As they live on their own in a man - sion of fame, they
3. There's a Bi - ble that's wait - ing in some hid - den place, O
trav - el through life for its sil - ver and gold. There's no time for God's
don't see the fu - ture of joy they could gain. They just live for the
pray that the Mas - ter all doubt will e - rase! There's com - mu - ni - ty
Word and their hearts grow all cold. How can they miss Heav - en? How
pres - ent, this tem - po - ral frame. How can they miss Heav - en? This
liv - ing as Je - sus has told. How can they miss Heav - en? This
Refrain
heav - y their load.
e - ter - nal aim? Up in Heav - en some won - der - ful day, our
dream to be - hold. Way up in Heav - en some won - der - ful day, our
weep - ing will all pass a - way. With the an - gels we'll
heart - aches and weep - ing will all pass a - way. With all the an - gels we'll

Nov. 2001

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sit round the throne; we'll praise Him ___ and
sit round the throne; we'll praise and a - dore Him and
join their glad song. We will wor - ship ___ and bow at His feet, we will
join their glad song. We ___ will wor - ship and bow at His feet,
serve ___ Him, ___ our jour - ney com - plete! Up in Heav - en ___ some
we ___ will serve Him, our jour - ney com - plete! Way up in Heav - en some
won - der - ful day, our weep - - ing ___ will all pass a - way.
won - der - ful day, our heart - aches and weep - ing will all pass a - way.

O sing unto the Lord a new song:
sing unto the Lord
all the earth.
(Psalm 96:1)

Bet' zu dem Herrn

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf
Music partly adapted from
D. O. Teasley

1. Wenn dir der Him - mel ver - hüllt er - scheint, wenn al - le Freud ver - geht,
2. Gott hört ein je - des Ge - bet auf Erd; ver - za - ge nicht mein Freund.
3. Gott hat ver - hei - ßen den bitt - ren Weg, du nicht al - lein sollst gehn.
4. Be - te um Frie - den auf die - ser Erd', dem Näch - sten Lieb' zu zeig'n.

bet' zu dem Hei - land der dort am Kreuz, sich ein - mal auch ver - las - sen fühlt'.
Ein un - ge - währ - tes Ge - bet kann sein ein größ - rer Se - gen von dem Herrn.
Drum trau auf Ihn, gib Ihm hin dein All'; der Lohn im Him - mel ist's all wert!
A - ber am mei - sten bet' um ein Herz, dass von all' Sünd' ge - rein - igt sei.

Bet' zu dem Herrn, Bru - der bet', Er bleibt dir treu in der
Bet', bet' zu dem Herrn, Schwe - ster bet',

Not. Bet' zu dem Herrn, Bru - der bet'
treu in der Not. Bet', bet' zu dem Herrn, Schwe - ster

Er trägt die Sorg bis zum Tod. Bet' zu dem Herrn, Bru - der
bet', Sorg bis zum Tod. Bet',

bet', bis es im Him - mels - saal er - klingt!
bet' zu dem Herrn, bis es im Him - mels - saal er - klingt!

1991

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Wenn an dem Ende des Tages

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Wenn an dem En - de des Ta - ges die Ar - beit er - mü - det mich
2. Sei - ne treu' Lie - be an Al - len ist je - den Tag wie - de - rum
hat, dann setz' ich mich hin und bin im - mer so froh, dass al - les voll -
neu. Er reicht uns die Richt - schnur zu Links o - der Rechts, und sagt uns was
bracht, was vor - g'nom - men war, ohn Un - glück, ohn Un - fall war al - les so
nö - tig, o - der was schlecht. Von Got - tes all - mäch - ti - ger, köst - li - cher
Drum singt'
klar ge - führt von der mäch - ti - gen himm- li - schen Hand! Sin - get ein
Hand, ge - führt und be - glei - tet bis ins Va - ter - land! Sin - get ein
ein Lied mit fro - - hem Klang! All
Lied, drum sin - get ein Lied, mit fröh - li - chem Klang, mit fröh - li - chem Klang!
Lied, sin - get ein Lied, fröh - li - chem Klang, fröh - li - chem Klang!
Preis, Dank und Ruhm sei zu Gott ge - sandt!
Preis und all Dank und all Ruhm sei zu Gott ge - sandt (zu Gott ge - sandt)!

1991

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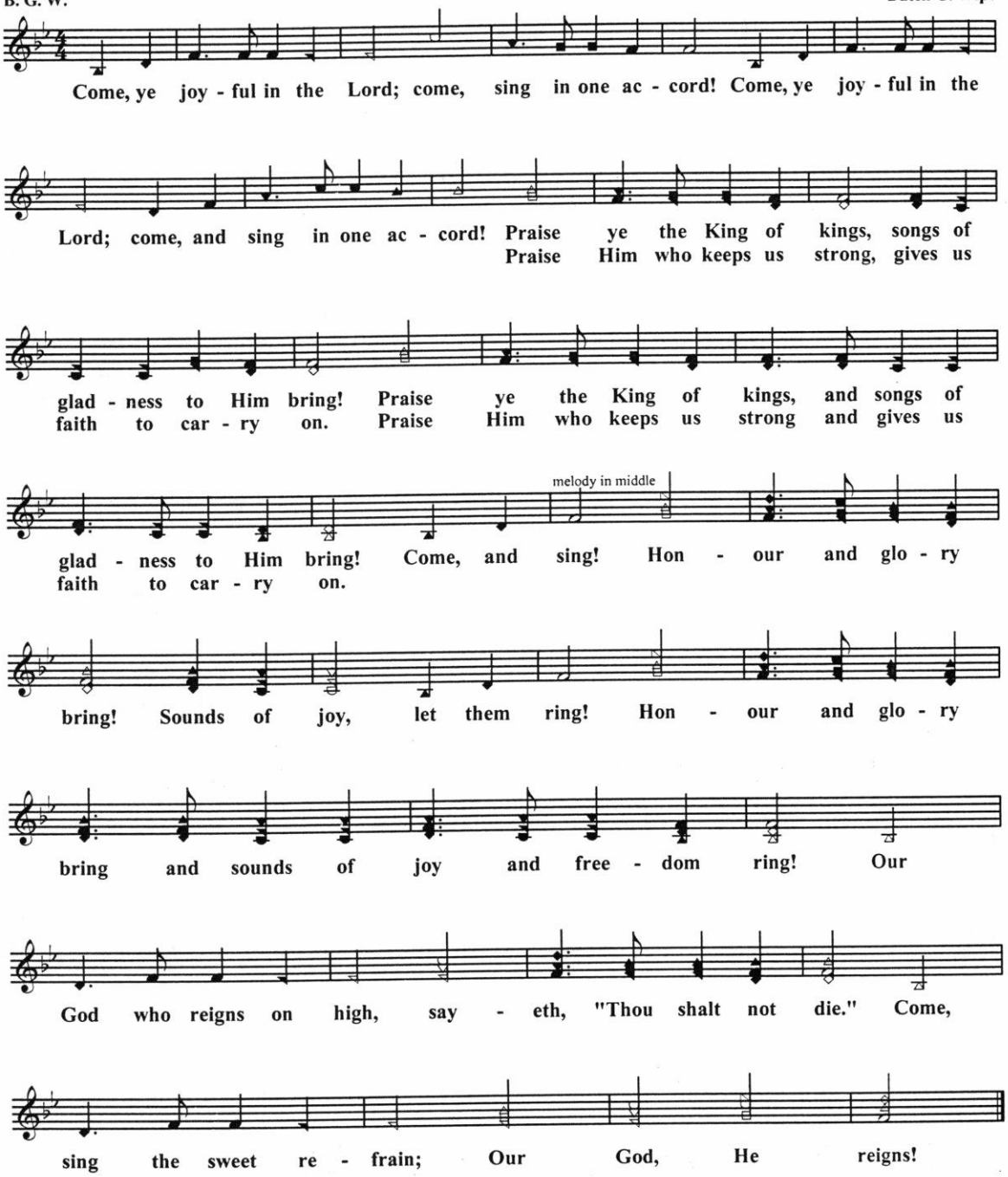
Come, Ye Joyful

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


Come, ye joy - ful in the Lord; come, sing in one ac - cord! Come, ye joy - ful in the
Lord; come, and sing in one ac - cord! Praise ye the King of kings, songs of
Praise Him who keeps us strong, gives us
glad - ness to Him bring! Praise ye the King of kings, and songs of
faith to car - ry on. Praise Him who keeps us strong and gives us
melody in middle
glad - ness to Him bring! Come, and sing! Hon - our and glo - ry
faith to car - ry on.
bring! Sounds of joy, let them ring! Hon - our and glo - ry
bring and sounds of joy and free - dom ring! Our
God who reigns on high, say - eth, "Thou shalt not die." Come,
sing the sweet re - frain; Our God, He reigns!

Dec. 2000

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Come, Ye Joyful

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Come, ye joy - ful in the Lord; come, sing in one ac - cord! Come, ye joy - ful in the Lord;
come, and sing in one ac - cord! Praise ye the King of kings, songs of glad - ness
Praise Him who keeps us strong, gives us faith to
to Him bring! Praise ye the King of kings, and songs of glad - ness to Him bring!
car - ry on. Praise Him who keeps us strong and gives us faith to car - ry on.
melody in middle
Come, and sing! Hon - our and glo - ry bring! Sounds of joy, let them ring! Hon -
Come, sing, let's glo - ry bring! Sounds of joy ring! Hon -
our and glo - ry bring and sounds of joy and free - dom ring! Our God who reigns on high,
our let bring! Sounds of joy ring! Our God who reigns on high,
ff
say - eth, "Thou shalt not die." Come, sing the sweet re - frain; Our God, He reigns!
"Thou shalt not die." Come sing the sweet re - frain; Our God, He reigns!

Dec. 2000

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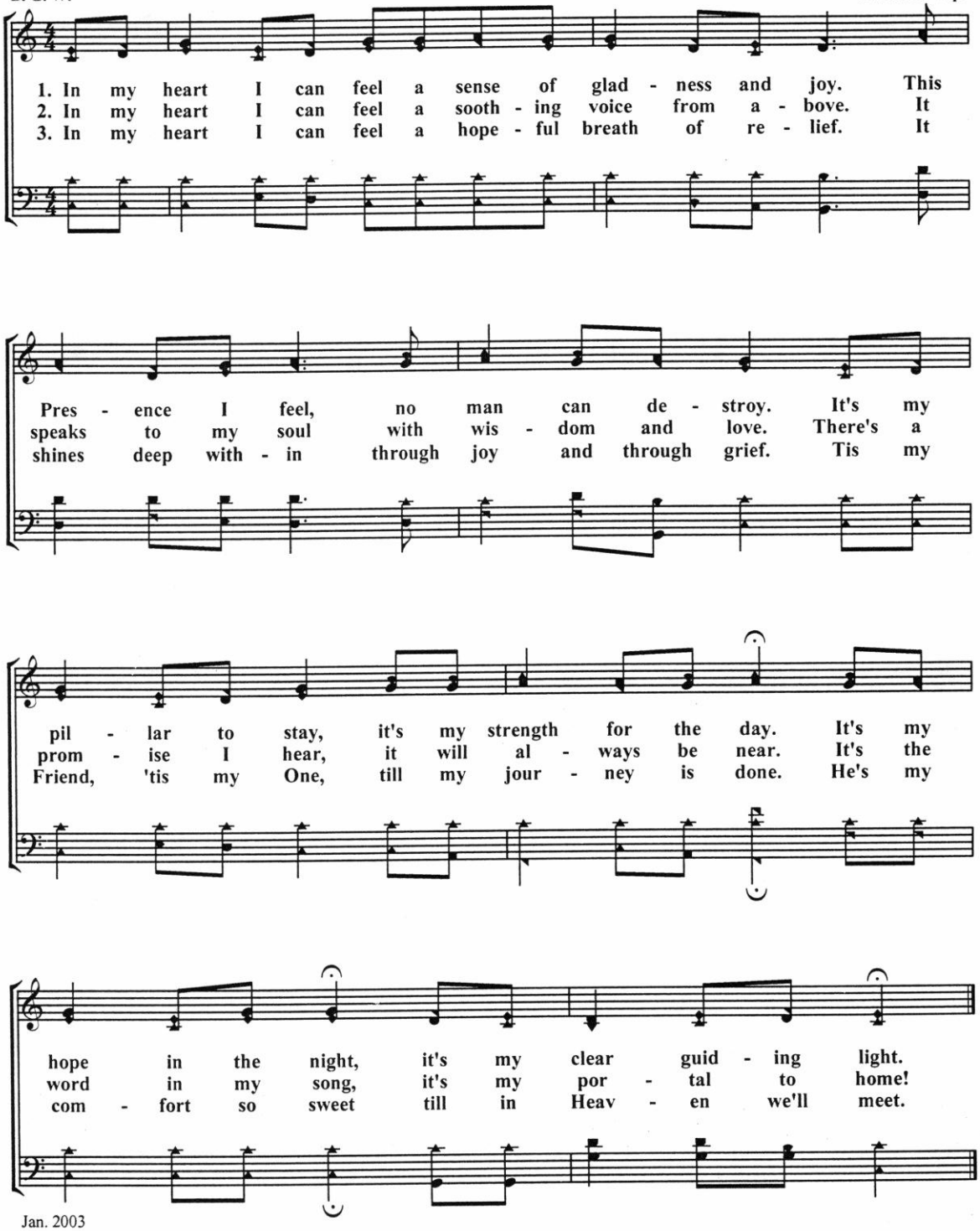
In My Heart I Can Feel

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. In my heart I can feel a sense of glad - ness and joy. This
2. In my heart I can feel a sooth - ing voice from a - bove. It
3. In my heart I can feel a hope - ful breath of re - lief. It
Pres - ence I feel, no man can de - stroy. It's my
speaks to my soul with wis - dom and love. There's a
shines deep with - in through joy and through grief. Tis my
pil - lar to stay, it's my strength for the day. It's my
prom - ise I hear, it will al - ways be near. It's the
Friend, 'tis my One, till my jour - ney is done. He's my
hope in the night, it's my clear guid - ing light.
word in my song, it's my por - tal to home!
com - fort so sweet till in Heav - en we'll meet.

Jan. 2003

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Paradise Of Love

Butch G. Wipf
Music of first two scores
adapted from L. O. Sanderson

B. G. W.

1. This world is o - ver - flow - ing Lord, with hat - red and with
2. And when in death's dark - en - ing vale, by Jor - dan's roll - ing
3. Let come what may, we'll trust in Thee, though dark the clouds may
4. Till then we pray cre - ate in us a peace - ful heart di -
doubt. The sland - er - ing and e - vil lies cause in - no - cent
sea, all earth - ly help - ers fail, dear Lord, we put all
roll. Its worth we'll see on Heav - en's shore when face to
vine. A faith - ful trust in Thy true love, a hope that
souls to fall. But we will not de - spair, oh no, though
trust in Thee. To Thee we pray, dear Lord, u - nite our
face we'll be. With all our hearts ex - ult - ant Lord, to
lasts all time. A gar - den that is bloom - ing Lord, with
storms are rag - ing high. We hear Thy pre - cious whis - per Lord,
hearts with Thine in love, till we un - wrap Thy pre - cious gift
reach our fi - nal goal! Our vict - rious cry shall ev - er be,
beau - ty from a - bove! Where we can feast with You up in
"My help to thee is nigh." "My help to thee is nigh."
in man - sions up a - bove, in man - sions up a - bove.
"My Lord de - liv - ered me!" "My Lord de - li - vered me!"
a Par - a - dise of love. A Par - a - dise of love.

1993

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Wir sind Dein!

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Frauen 1. O mein Gott, wie schön ist's doch mit Dir zu ge - hen!
Frauen 2. Angst und Tod hab'n kei - nen Grund, denn Du sprichst "Le - ben!"
Alle 3. Gott, die Lie - be die Du gibst hat kei - ne Gren - zen!
Frauen Denn Du bist das Licht der Welt so hell und rein!
Männer Und Dein Blut, so teu'r und gut, es spricht uns frei!
Alle Ob wir manch - mal lieb - los sind, nimmst Du uns an!
Männer Durch Dein Wort, Herr, wer - den wir zu - sam - men - ste - hen!
Frauen Freu - de, Lie - be, Trost und Glück, hast Du ge - ge - ben!
Alle Du bringst Stär - ke, Du bringst Kraft für mat - te Her - zen!
Alle Un - ser Herr, wir rüh - men's laut, denn wir sind Dein!
Alle Un - ser Herr, wir fin - den Ruh in Dir al - lein!
Alle Un - ser Herr, Du lei - test die - sen Rei - se - plan!
Refrain
sin - gen wir, be - ten an! Lo -
Da - rum sin - gen wir, und be - ten an! Du bist lo - bens -
bens - wert! Du al - lein! Herr, wir stim - men Dir, ein Lob - lied
wert! Ja Du al - lein! Ooo...
an! Un - ser Herr, wir rüh - men's laut, denn wir sind Dein!

July 2003

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My Eyes Can See

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. My eyes can see the beau - ty of a riv - er. My eyes can
2. My eyes can see a rain - bow in the heav - ens. My eyes can
see the beau - ty of a tree. My eyes can see the beau - ty of a
see a flow - er in its ray. My eyes can see a bird up - on a
moun - tain. My eyes can see the beau - ty made for me.
tree - top. My eyes can see a cheer - ful child at play.
Refrain
My soul breaks forth in praise and a - dor - a - tion. My soul breaks forth in
hon - our to Thy Name! I stand in awe and see Your blest cre -
a - tion. My soul breaks forth in glo - ry to Thy Name!

Jan. 2003

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Schenk' uns mehr Frieden

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

Schenk' uns mehr Frie - den. Schenk' uns mehr Lie - be. Schenk' uns mehr
Frie - den. Schenk' uns mehr Frie - den. Schenk' uns mehr Lie - be.
Schenk' uns mehr Frie - den, O Herr. Schütz uns vor Fre - vel,
Ha - der und Kämp - fen. Herr Gott be - wah - re und leucht um uns her.
rit.
Schenk' uns mehr Frie - den. Schenk' uns mehr Lie - be. Al - le - zeit.

1994

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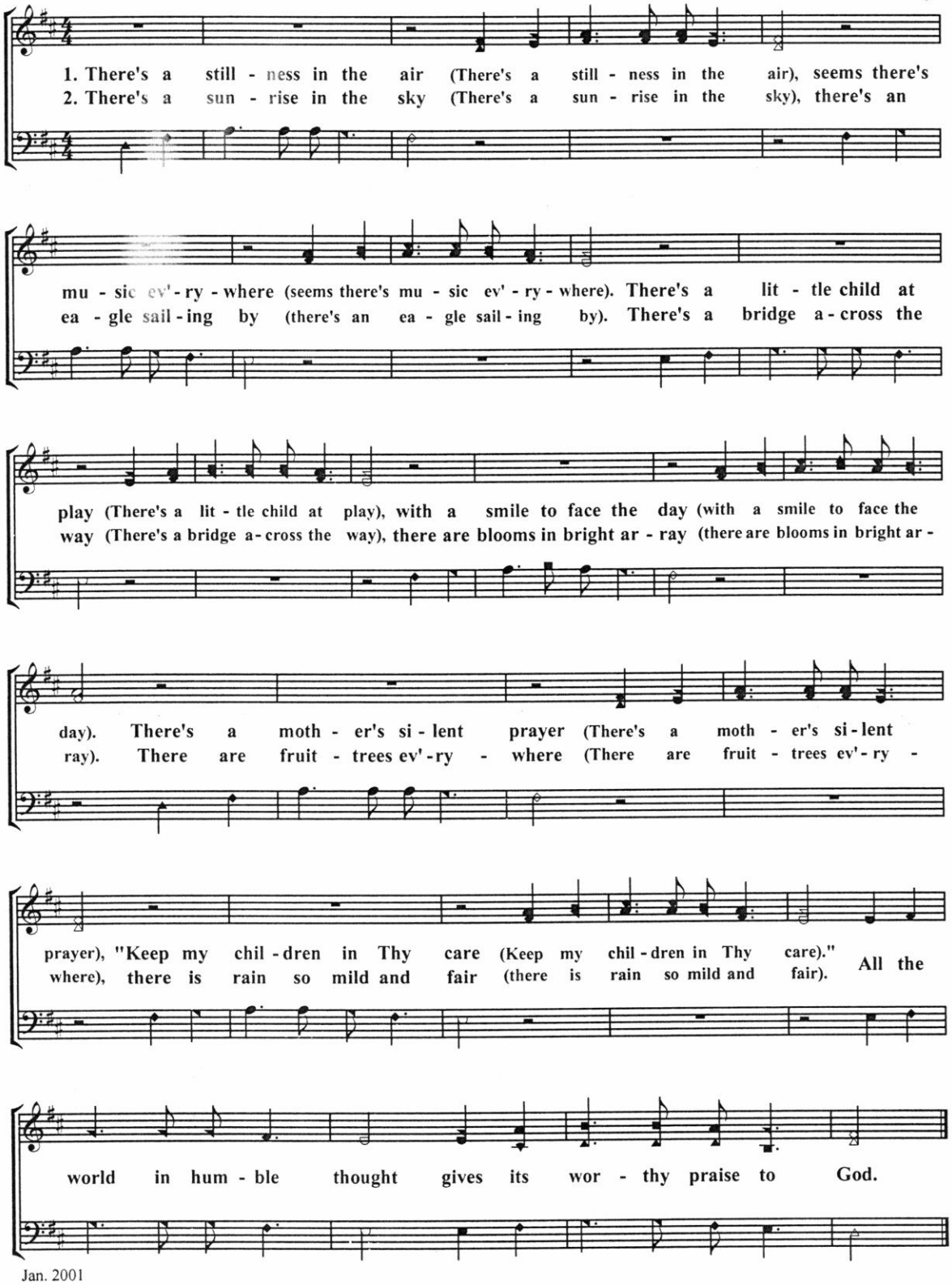
There's A Stillness In The Air

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. There's a still - ness in the air (There's a still - ness in the air), seems there's
2. There's a sun - rise in the sky (There's a sun - rise in the sky), there's an
mu - sic ev' - ry - where (seems there's mu - sic ev' - ry - where). There's a lit - tle child at
ea - gle sail - ing by (there's an ea - gle sail - ing by). There's a bridge a - cross the
play (There's a lit - tle child at play), with a smile to face the day (with a smile to face the
way (There's a bridge a - cross the way), there are blooms in bright ar - ray (there are blooms in bright ar -
day). There's a moth - er's si - lent prayer (There's a moth - er's si - lent
ray). There are fruit - trees ev' - ry - where (There are fruit - trees ev' - ry -
prayer), "Keep my chil - dren in Thy care (Keep my chil - dren in Thy care)." All the
where), there is rain so mild and fair (there is rain so mild and fair).
world in hum - ble thought gives its wor - thy praise to God.

Jan. 2001

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May Your Life Be Like A Candle

Butch G. Wipf

Butch G. Wipf
First 3 scores of music
partly adapted from Mozart

Allegro
May your life be like a can - dle that is burn - ing with joy. Let it shine and re -
p
flect a love no man can de - stroy. Let the flame glow still bright - er with
p
f
faith from a - bove. Let it shine for the world to see this mes - sage of love.
f
adagio
1. Here on earth we ques - tion so, why dark val - leys we must know;
2. We are pil - grims on the road, walk the mile and bear the load;
Oo- -
Oo- -
1. sun - shine, rain - bows, and the rain, are all part of His great plan.
2. here to help our fel - low - man; walk - ing with him hand in hand.

Aug '99

This song was composed in memory of a much respected friend, uncle, and brother,
Elias Kleinsasser Vetter,
who was unexpectedly taken from us to be with his Creator.
The lyrics were inspired by what we felt was the legacy he left behind.
We pray that this song will be of some comfort to his family.
Sincerely, the Decker Hutterian Choir and community.

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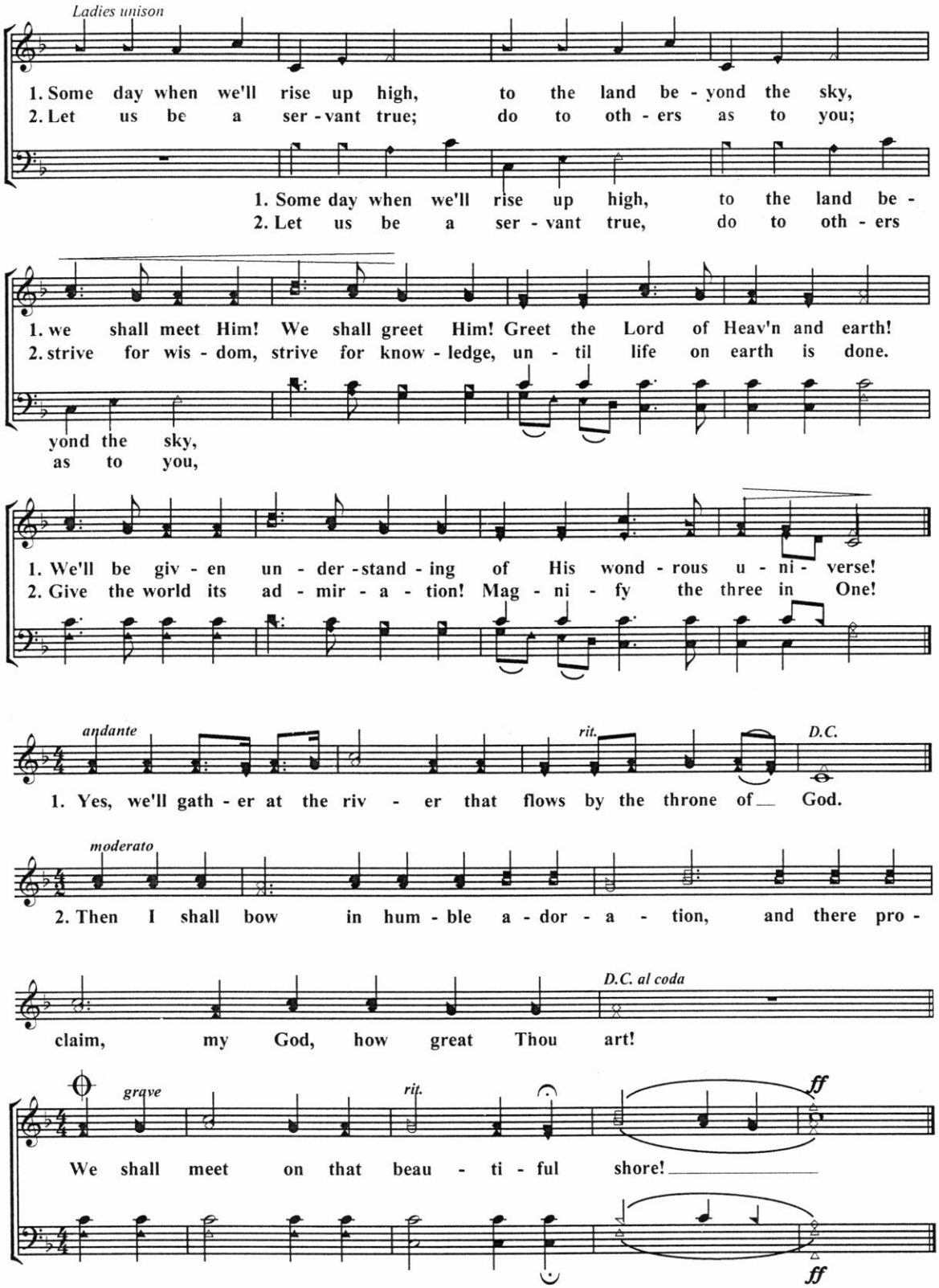
Ladies unison
1. Some day when we'll rise up high, to the land be - yond the sky,
2. Let us be a ser - vant true; do to oth - ers as to you;
1. Some day when we'll rise up high, to the land be -
2. Let us be a ser - vant true, do to oth - ers
1. we shall meet Him! We shall greet Him! Greet the Lord of Heav'n and earth!
2. strive for wis - dom, strive for know - ledge, un - til life on earth is done.
yond the sky,
as to you,
1. We'll be giv - en un - der - stand - ing of His wond - rous u - ni - verse!
2. Give the world its ad - mir - a - tion! Mag - ni - fy the three in One!
andante
rit.
D.C.
1. Yes, we'll gath - er at the riv - er that flows by the throne of God.
moderato
2. Then I shall bow in hum - ble a - dor - a - tion, and there pro -
D.C. al coda
claim, my God, how great Thou art!
grave
rit.
ff
We shall meet on that beau - ti - ful shore!
ff

Changes In The Wind

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

I can feel I can feel I can feel
I can feel winds that blow, I can feel breez - es flow, I can feel gusts that rise
from the dark blue skies; tis the winds of life, winds of joy and strife; Lord, the
chang - es in the wind, they mag - ni - fy Thy Name! Tis the winds of life, winds of
joy and strife; Lord, the chang - es in the wind, they mag - ni - fy Thy Name!
very slow and deep
Winds like sum - mer, winds
Winds that ex - tol like a warm sum - mer day, winds that ac -
like spring - time, winds like
claim like the pure spring - time rain, winds that ex - alt like the

March 2001

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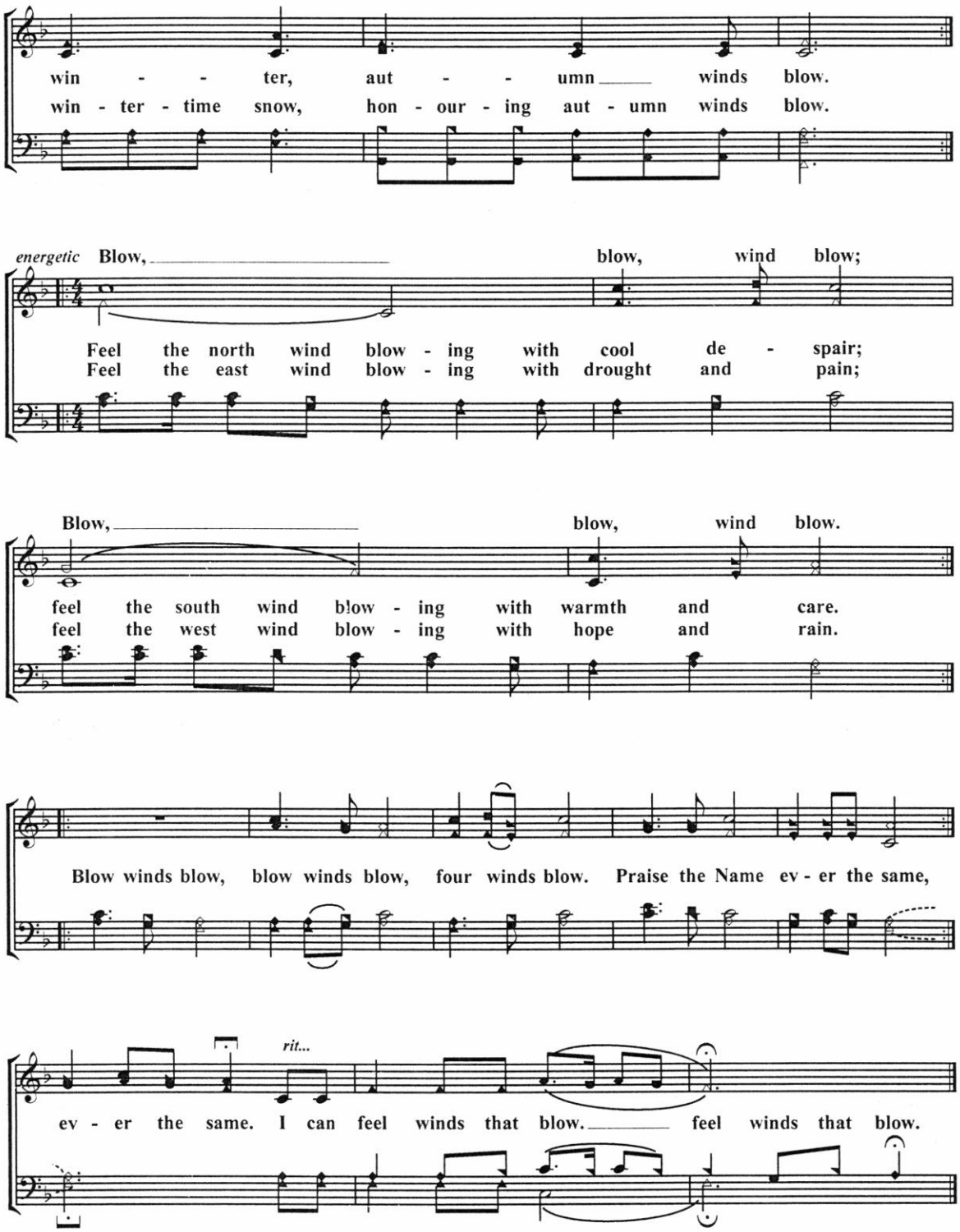
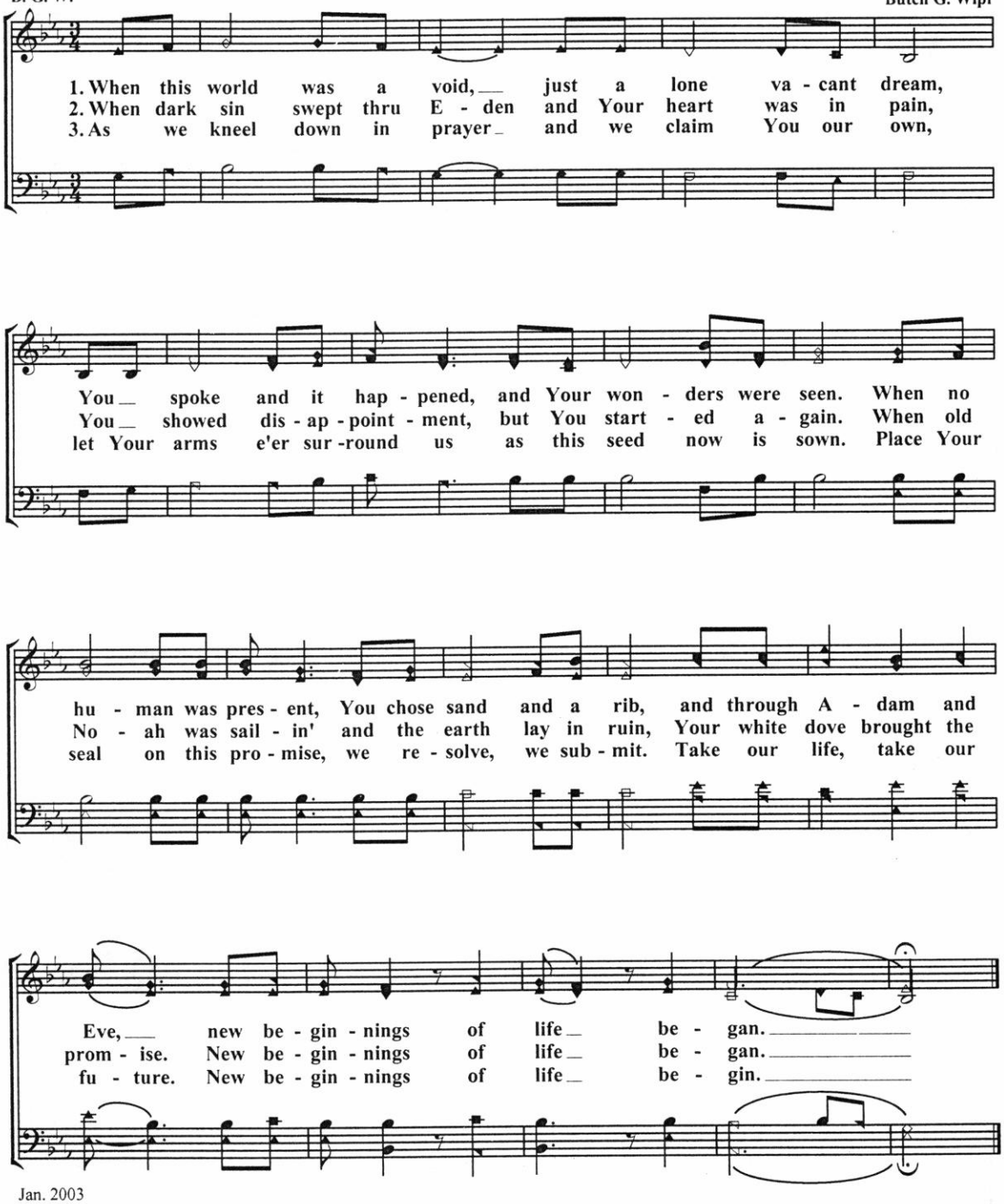

win - - ter, aut - - umn winds blow.
win - ter - time snow, hon - our - ing aut - umn winds blow.
energetic Blow, blow, wind blow;
Feel the north wind blow - ing with cool de - spair;
Feel the east wind blow - ing with drought and pain;
Blow, blow, wind blow.
feel the south wind blow - ing with warmth and care.
feel the west wind blow - ing with hope and rain.
Blow winds blow, blow winds blow, four winds blow. Praise the Name ev - er the same,
rit...
ev - er the same. I can feel winds that blow. feel winds that blow.

New Beginnings

Baptism

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. When this world was a void, just a lone va - cant dream,
2. When dark sin swept thru E - den and Your heart was in pain,
3. As we kneel down in prayer and we claim You our own,
You spoke and it hap - pened, and Your won - ders were seen. When no
You showed dis - ap - point - ment, but You start - ed a - gain. When old
let Your arms e'er sur - round us as this seed now is sown. Place Your
hu - man was pres - ent, You chose sand and a rib, and through A - dam and
No - ah was sail - in' and the earth lay in ruin, Your white dove brought the
seal on this pro - mise, we re - solve, we sub - mit. Take our life, take our
Eve, new be - gin - nings of life be - gan.
prom - ise. New be - gin - nings of life be - gan.
fu - ture. New be - gin - nings of life be - gin.

Jan. 2003

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Macht die Tore weit!

Text: Butch G. Wipf

C. F. Monroe
arr. P. Stephenson

Macht die To - re weit,
1. Macht die To - re weit, für den Herrn al - ler
2. Macht die Tü - ren weit, für den Kö - nig der
3. Macht die Her - zen weit, für den Herr - scher der
für den Herrn al - ler Welt!
Macht die To - re weit,
Welt! Macht die To - re weit,
Welt! Macht die Tü - ren weit,
Welt! Macht die Her - zen weit,
für den Herrn al - ler
für den Herrn al - er Welt!
für den Kö - nig der Welt!
für den Herr - scher der Welt!
Welt! Ruhm und Preis, ist Ihm be - reit!
Ruhm und Preis ist Ihm be - reit!
Lobt den Herrn al - ler Welt! O lasst die Eh - re er - schal - len weit und breit!

June 2002

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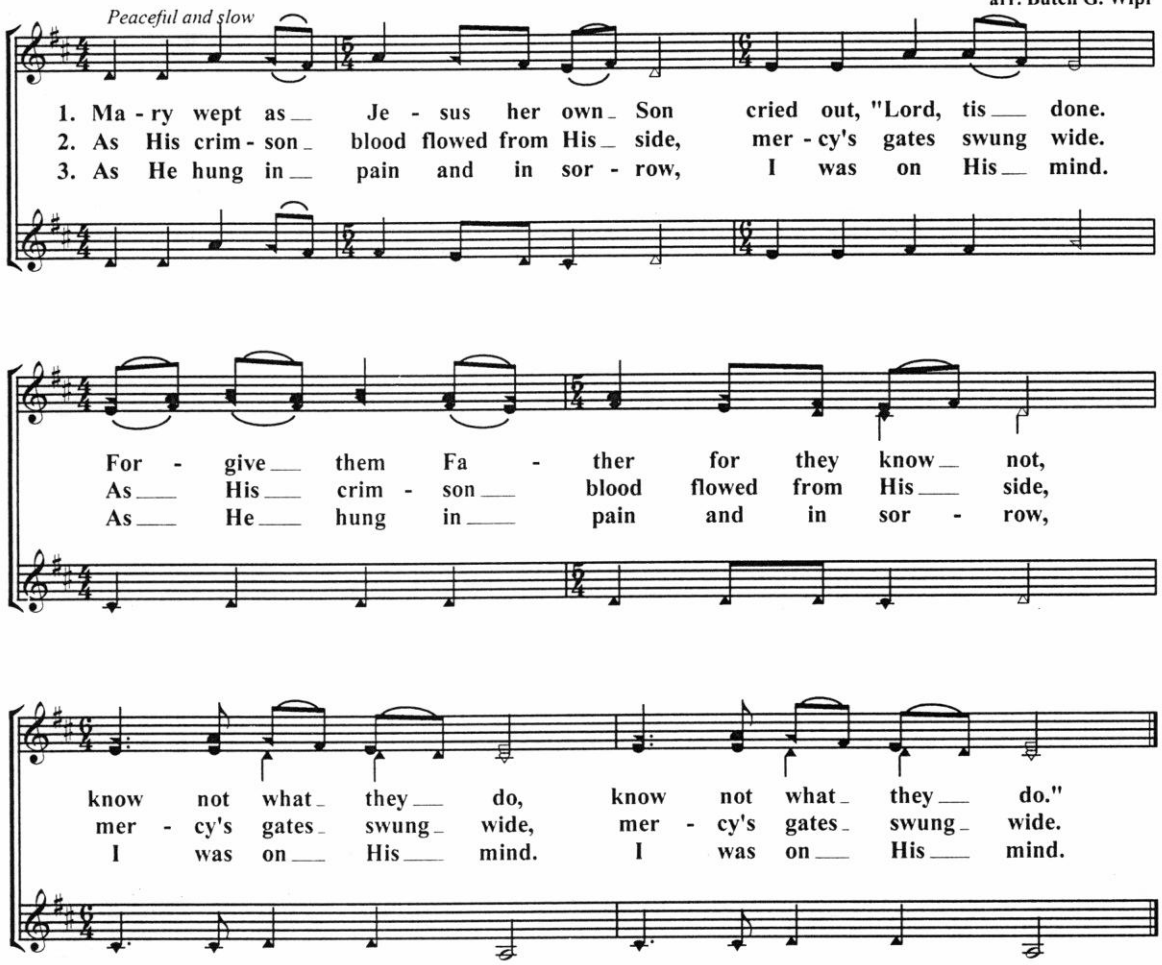
Mary Wept

Text: B. G. W.

Croatian melody
arr. Butch G. Wipf


Peaceful and slow
1. Ma - ry wept as Je - sus her own Son cried out, "Lord, tis done.
2. As His crim - son blood flowed from His side, mer - cy's gates swung wide.
3. As He hung in pain and in sor - row, I was on His mind.
For - give them Fa - ther for they know not,
As His crim - son blood flowed from His side,
As He hung in pain and in sor - row,
know not what they do, know not what they do."
mer - cy's gates swung wide, mer - cy's gates swung wide.
I was on His mind. I was on His mind.

Jan. 2000

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Ingredients of life

Trust in God
Love your neighbour
Forgive others' faults
Give all you can
Take what is wise
Smile to enlighten
Sing to celebrate
Respect the God-fearing

B. G. W.

Hear Us

A prayer for protection against false teachings

B. G. W. — Butch G. Wipf

1. Thou bread of Heav - en, Thy flock is pray - ing, hear us, hear us.
2. Dark - ness is fall - ing, sol - emn our call - ing, hear us, hear us.

hear us, hear us.

Hear Thy dear child - ren, oh, don't for - sake them, hear us, hear us.

hear us, hear us,

hear us, hear us.

Waves of con - fu - sion rage on life's o - cean, hear us, hear us.

hear us,

Guide Thy church's door - way from dis - il - lu - sion, hear us,
Per - ils and guile are caus - ing dis - truc - tion, hear us,

hear us,

hear us.
hear us.

Shad - ows of doubt rise, de - ceive and blind eyes,
Calm and as - sure us, keep and se - cure us,

hear us.

hear us, hear us, hear us,

hear us, hear us, hear us, hear us. hear us.

hear us, hear us, hear us.

Oct. 2001

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Lord, The Sun Sinks Low

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Men
melody
1. Lord, the sun sinks low, and we've so far to go. Let us walk with Thee, till life's pur - pose we can see. In bleak val - lies low, You're the One whom we know; You're our cour - age strong as we're
2. Lord, the rain comes down, and it beats on the ground. And the floods rise high, as they threat - en day and night. But Thy pow'r they'll see as Your love sets us free; with Thy might - y hand, they shall
3. Lord, be - neath Thy wings we can joy - ful - ly sing, though our dreams seem gone, and we trav - el all a - lone. There's an hour of day that's not too far a - way; when this dark - ness fades, we shall
Refrain
strid - ing a - long.
heed Thy com - mand.
see Thy bright face!
Lord, we'll sing our song, and You'll keep us from
wrong. We'll keep prais - ing You, though our numb - ers be few. When the hills are

Jan. 2001

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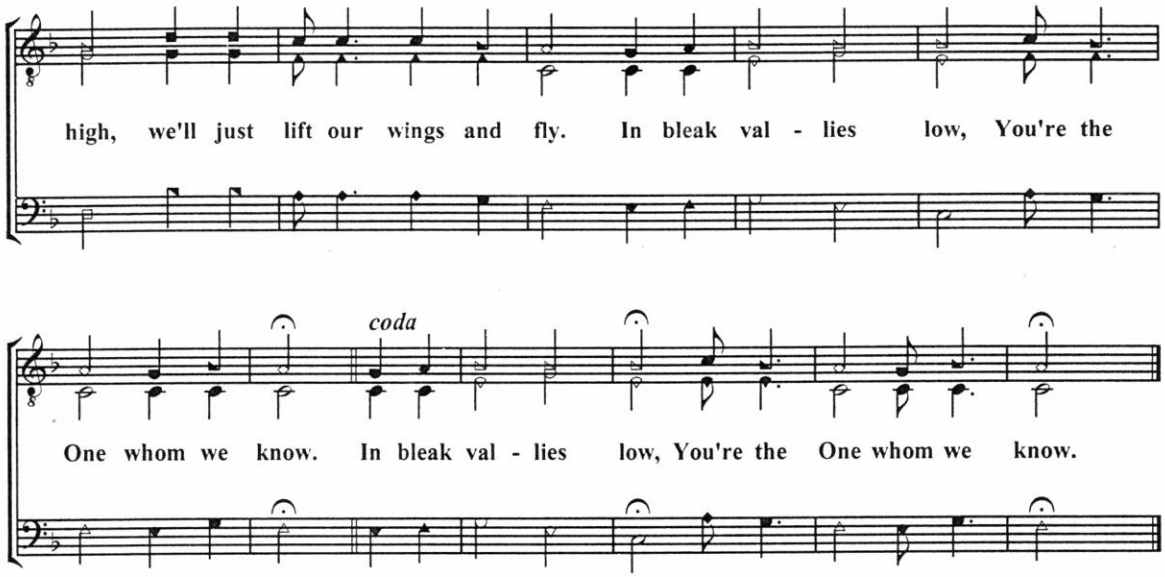
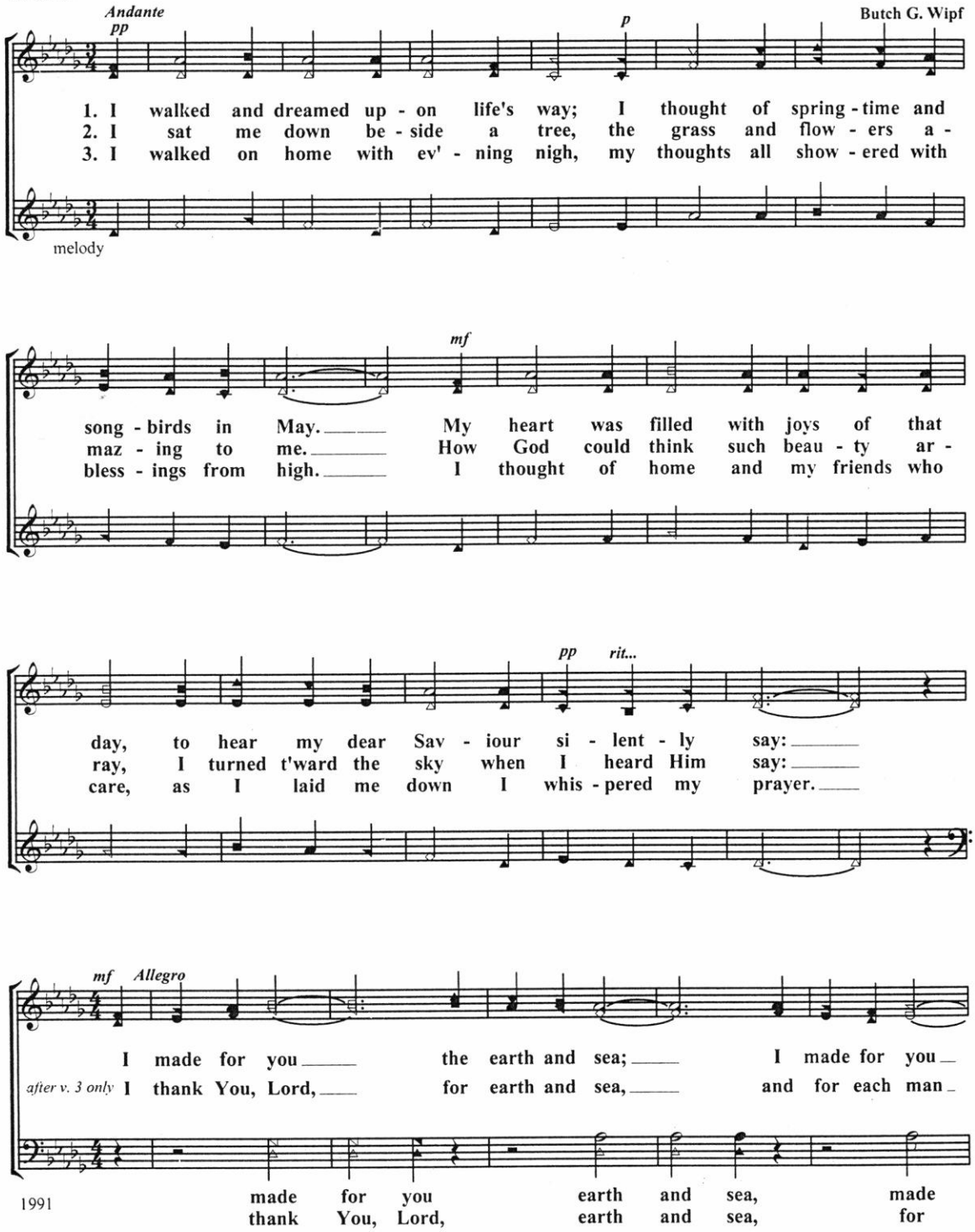

high, we'll just lift our wings and fly. In bleak val - lies low, You're the
coda
One whom we know. In bleak val - lies low, You're the One whom we know.

I'm wounded
The path is rough
Lord, I know this is my valley
You chose it for me
I will not despair
Please forgive me if I ask human questions
I ask them to reassure myself of your Presence
I know You're here
I know You'll heal me
But sometimes I'm afraid of the dark
This is just the way You made me
I'll walk my path
I'll sing my song
I know You'll come with me
And hum along

B. G. W.

I Walked And Dreamed

B. G. W.


Andante
pp
p
Butch G. Wipf
1. I walked and dreamed up - on life's way; I thought of spring - time and
2. I sat me down be - side a tree, the grass and flow - ers a -
3. I walked on home with ev' - ning nigh, my thoughts all show - ered with
melody
mf
song - birds in May. My heart was filled with joys of that
maz - ing to me. How God could think such beau - ty ar -
bless - ings from high. I thought of home and my friends who
pp
rit...
day, to hear my dear Sav - iour si - lent - ly say:
ray, I turned t'ward the sky when I heard Him say:
care, as I laid me down I whis - pered my prayer.
mf
Allegro
I made for you the earth and sea; I made for you
after v. 3 only I thank You, Lord, for earth and sea, and for each man
made for you earth and sea, made
thank You, Lord, earth and sea, for

1991

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f
each man and beast.
and for each beast.
made the day,
thank You, Lord,
for you man and beast. I made the day, I
each man, for each beast. I thank You, Lord, for
I made the night, made the stars that shine
for day and night, thank You for the stars
made the night. I made the stars that shine so bright.
day and night. I thank You for the stars so bright.
ff
so bright.
so bright.
p
Gave you hope, gave
Thank You, Lord, hope
I gave you hope, I gave My peace.
I thank You, Lord, for hope and peace.
mf
mp
rit...
My peace, gave My love, fol - low Me.
and peace, thank You, Lord, lov - ing Me.
I gave My love, just fol - low Me.
I thank You, Lord, for lov - ing me.

Intentional parallel 5ths!

Ade nun zur guten Nacht

Text: Butch G. Wipf

German folk tune
arr. B. G. Wipf

1. A - de zur gu - ten Nacht! Jetzt wird der
2. Schlaf ein in süß - er Ruh und schließ die
3. Hab Dank, Herr Gott, hab Dank! Du hast ohn'
1. Good - night, dear friends, good - night; sweet dreams till
2. Have thanks, dear Lord, have thanks, for health and
Schluss ge - macht, die Sonn' sich schei - det.
Aug - en zu; Gott sei der Wäch - ter.
Seel - en - schad den Tag voll - en - det.
morn - ing light, sweet dreams till dawn - ing.
food and friends, for all Thy bless - ings.
Die Stern - lein fun - keln klar, es schweigt die
Schlaf süß in Gott - es Nam', dir wird kein
Wenn hell der Mor - gen graut, lass un - ser
Rest safe in Je - sus' Arms, He'll keep you
Watch us til morn - ing light; be Thou our
Vo - gel - schar. Der Mond sich zei - get.
Leid ge - tan, Gott hält dich si - - cher.
Herz er - freut mit Dir auf - ste - - hen.
from all harm. Sweet dreams till dawn - ing.
trav - 'ling Guide all days be - fore us.

1999

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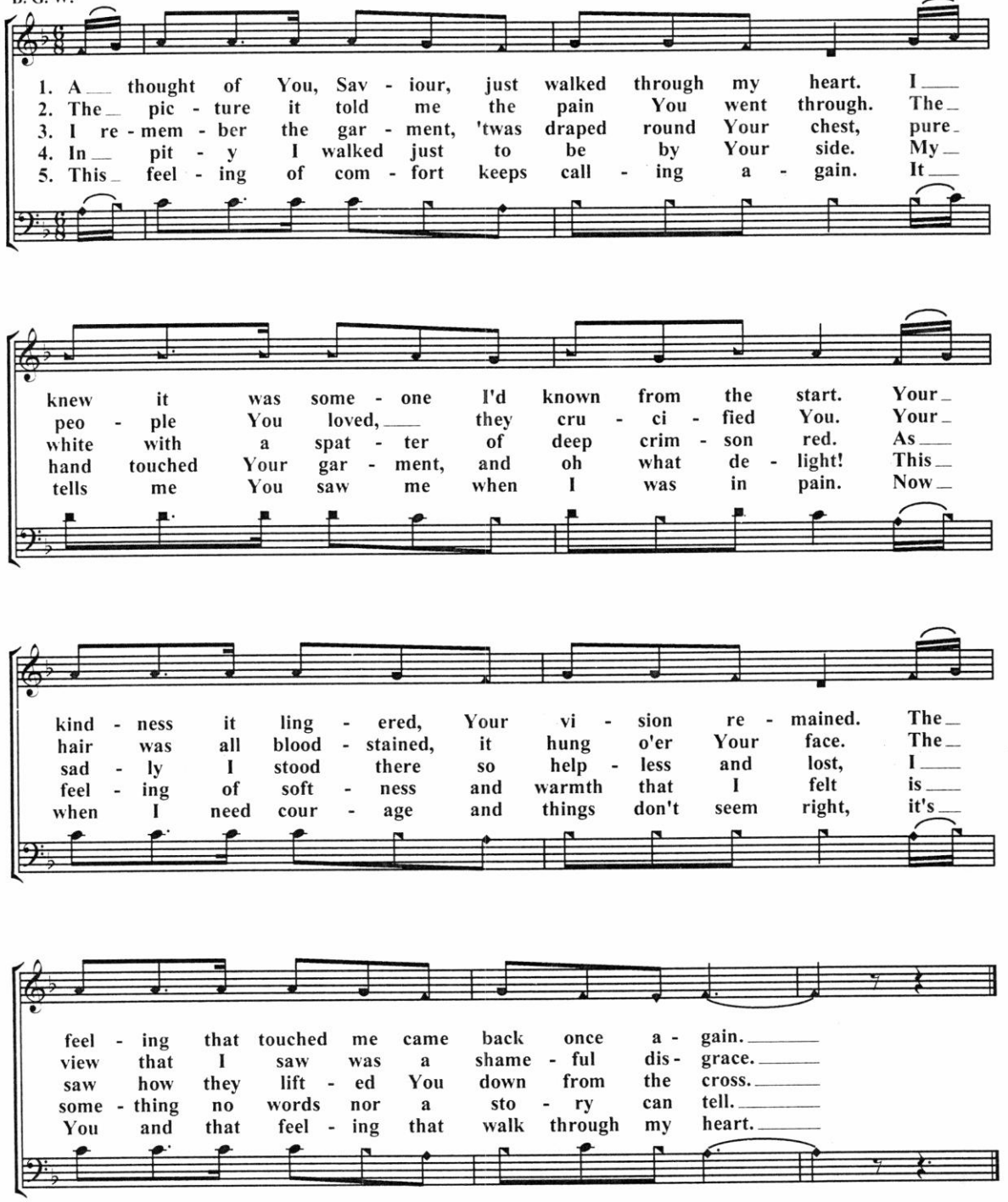
A Thought Of You

Walked Through My Heart

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. A thought of You, Sav - iour, just walked through my heart. I
2. The pic - ture it told me the pain You went through. The
3. I re - mem - ber the gar - ment, 'twas draped round Your chest, pure
4. In pit - y I walked just to be by Your side. My
5. This feel - ing of com - fort keeps call - ing a - gain. It
knew it was some - one I'd known from the start. Your
peo - ple You loved, they cru - ci - fied You. Your
white with a spat - ter of deep crim - son red. As
hand touched Your gar - ment, and oh what de - light! This
tells me You saw me when I was in pain. Now
kind - ness it ling - ered, Your vi - sion re - mained. The
hair was all blood - stained, it hung o'er Your face. The
sad - ly I stood there so help - less and lost, I
feel - ing of soft - ness and warmth that I felt is
when I need cour - age and things don't seem right, it's
feel - ing that touched me came back once a - gain.
view that I saw was a shame - ful dis - grace.
saw how they lift - ed You down from the cross.
some - thing no words nor a sto - ry can tell.
You and that feel - ing that walk through my heart.

Aug. 2003

This song is based on a dream that had a strong impact on me. I saw Jesus on the cross with Mary grieving underneath. As they removed Him from the cross, I came so close that my hand touched His back. That tender, soft feeling is hard to describe.

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We Are Waiting For The Dawning

Text: B. G. W.

Partly adapted from Croatia
arr. Butch. G. Wipf

Allegro and with life
1. We are wait - ing for the dawn - ing of that long a -
2. When the fin - al call is giv - en from our Lord a -
wait - ed bright day, when the Mas - ter of ev' - ry na - tion
way up a - bove, our true Mas - ter of love! He'll free us!
shall re - turn to this earth a - gain.
Tri - als gone, fly way home! Fare - well!
All cre - a - tion is in groan - ing from its bond - age and
Lord of free - dom I am com - ing! I'll join the white fold of
pain, sick - ness and its wane. O come, you have o're -
hosts; God will make us whole. O come, sin - ner! All
come each tri - al, con - quered sin and con - quered e - vil! O my Lord!
bur - dens will be left be - hind us; gates of Heav - en o - pen wide;
Keep your eye on Thy flock ev - er.
tri - als gone, fly way home! Fare - well!

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When the fi - nal call is giv - en,
All cre - a - tion is re - sound - ing,
Come and join our cel - e - bra - tion,
f repeat all three lines after each verse
P leggiero
we shall crown Thee King of Love!
sing the Lord an end - less praise!
mag - ni - fy the Lord of lords!
adagio
rit.
Fare - thee - well ye earth - ly tur - moil! Fare - thee - well ye vale of tears!
a tempo
Oh, land of beau - ty di - vine, land of splen - dor sub - lime, I'm com - ing! All
bur - dens will be left be - hind us. Gates of Heav - en
o - pen wide! Tri - als gone, fly way home! Fare - well!
placidamente
rit.
Fare - thee, fare - thee, fare - thee - well!

Lass die Berge

(Psalm 72:3)

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Lass die Ber - ge den Frie - den brin - gen und die Hü - gel die Ge - rech - tig - keit.
Fine
Lass die Ber - ge den Frie - den brin - gen und die Hü - gel die Ge - rech - tig - keit.
Herr, die Le - bens - stür - me to - sen, und die Wel - len brau - send gehn'.
p
D.C al fine.
Doch die See - le soll nicht za - gen; ganz ge - trost mit Dir zu geh'n.
1994
f

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Music along with Nature
is the universal Language of the World.
Nature along with Music
is the Beauty of the World.

B. G. W.

Jesus, mein Gott und Herr

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Allegro
Je - sus, mein Gott und Herr, Dir bring ich Lob und Ehr! Dir will ich sin - gen mit Freu - den!
1. Du bist das Licht der Welt! Du bist der star - ke Held!
2. Du bist der Zu - fluchts - ort! Du bist das Sie - ge - wort!
3. Du bist das Gna - den - brot! Du bist das A und O!
Du bist des Lo - bes wert! Ja! Du al - lein!
Du bist der Lie - bes - plan! Ja! Du al - lein!
Du bist der Le - bens - grund! Ja! Du al - lein!
Dein Lob - sin - gen die Vö - gel und die Fi - sche im Meer!
Dein Lob - sin - gen die Ber - ge so hehr! Dein Lob - sin - gen die Tie - re
und die Men - schen O Herr! Dein Lob - sin - gen wir O Got - tes Sohn!

Aug. 2003

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Unspoken Assurance

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. I've stum - bled and done wrong in so man - y ways. I've roamed and I've
2. If my friends be - tray me, and they don't for - give, You're rea - son e -
3. You trust me with sor - row, You know what to do. When tri - als are
drift - ed from Your ho - ly place. I've not tak - en the mo - ment to go
nough for this sin - ner to live. Take the world and its treas - ures that will
heav - y I bring them to You. And it real - ly doesn't mat - ter, dark the
share some - one's load. For - give me, dear Fa - ther, I've strayed from Your
one day de - cay. As long as my Je - sus is there when I
writ - ing may seem, an un - spo - ken mes - sage You send like a
Refrain
road.
pray.
dream.
Un - spo - ken as - sur - ance of love with - out end, un - spo - ken the
pro - mise from Heav - en You send. Un - spo - ken un - der - stand - ing like no
oth - er I know. Un - spo - ken con - sol - ing on me You be - stow.

Sept. 2002

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Pathway Of Love

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. On your blest wed - ding day may the Lord guide your way, and
2. May the love that you share bring you joys rich and fair that
keep you in His lov - ing arms. As you join heart and soul, may your
blend with the heav - en - ly hues. Then when earth - life is past, you'll be
love n'er grow cold and know of no dan - ger or harm.
hear - ing at last, God whisp' - ring a love - song for you.
May you walk in a path of true love, paved down by
May you walk in a path - way that's paved with true love, paved down by the
an - gels a - bove, that is paved with God's
an - gels a - bove, that is paved with God's love of pure
up a - bove,
sil - ver and gold, a love that's nev - er cold.
sil - ver and gold, a love that will nev - er grow cold.

1992

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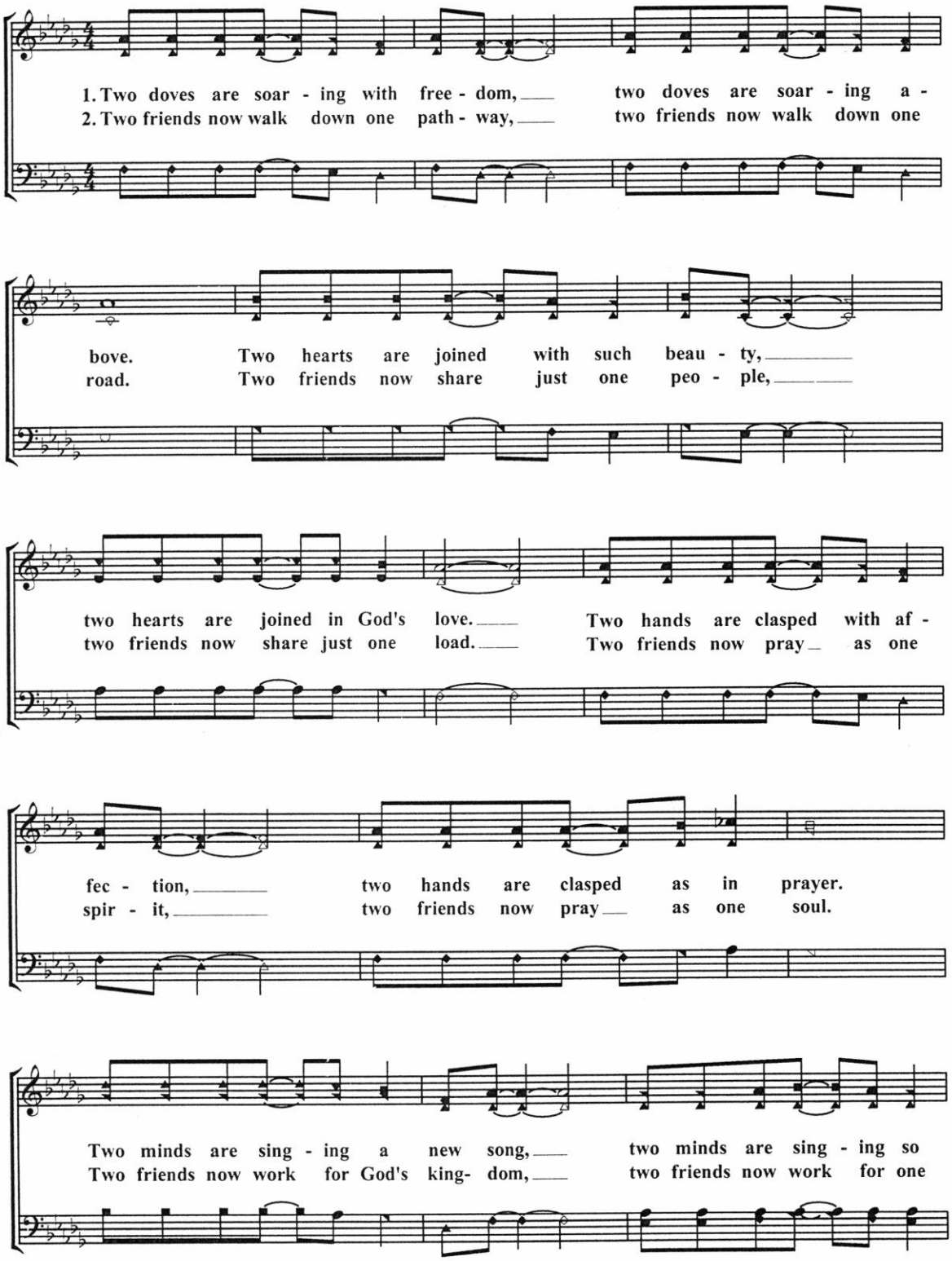
Two Doves Are Soaring

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Two doves are soar - ing with free - dom, two doves are soar - ing a -
2. Two friends now walk down one path - way, two friends now walk down one
bove. Two hearts are joined with such beau - ty,
road. Two friends now share just one peo - ple,
two hearts are joined in God's love. Two hands are clasped with af -
two friends now share just one load. Two friends now pray as one
fec - tion, two hands are clasped as in prayer.
spir - it, two friends now pray as one soul.
Two minds are sing - ing a new song, two minds are sing - ing so
Two friends now work for God's king- dom, two friends now work for one

June 2002

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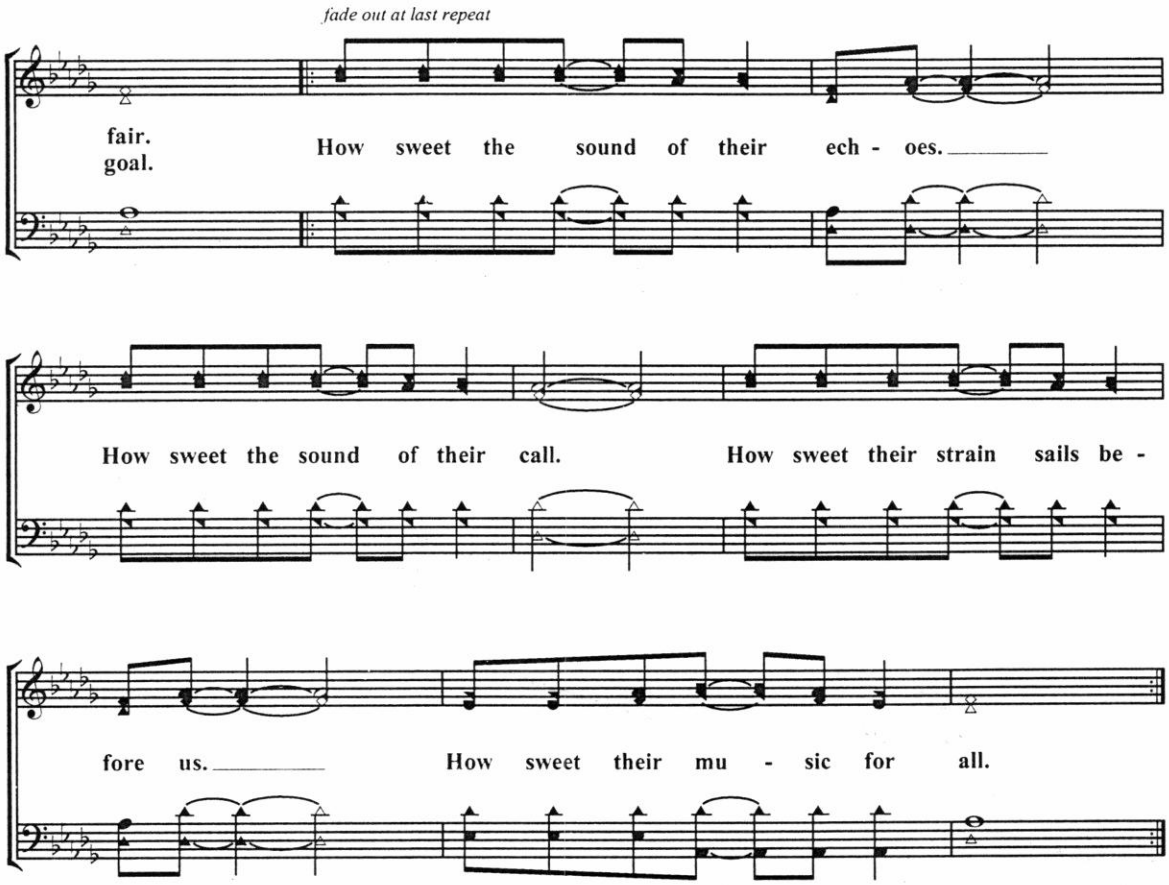
fade out at last repeat
fair.
goal.
How sweet the sound of their ech - oes.
How sweet the sound of their call.
How sweet their strain sails be -
fore us.
How sweet their mu - sic for all.

Written on the occasion of Dorothy and Michael's wedding.
July 2002

A true friend is like
The bird that sings
The child that laughs
The star that shines
The rose that blooms
The hope that's new
The hand that gives
The soul that prays
The song that soothes
The bridge that stands
The heart that cares

B. G. W.

This Day Is The Lord's!

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

melody
1. This day is the Lord's! Oh let us re - joice in one ac - cord.
2. We pray that the light of Heav - en so bright will bless their home.
in one ac - cord.
God, bless their home.
Let noth - ing dis - may, let no - bod - y stray, each soul come a - board.
When trou - bles do roll, they'll walk t'ward their goal and nev - er do roam.
Two souls say, I do, for - ev - er be true, with God be - gin.
With God on their side, in Him they'll a - bide and Heav - en win.
This day is the Lord's! Oh let us re - joice in Him!
Two souls say, I do, with love so true.
Two souls say, I do, I do, with love so true, so true.

Sept. 2002

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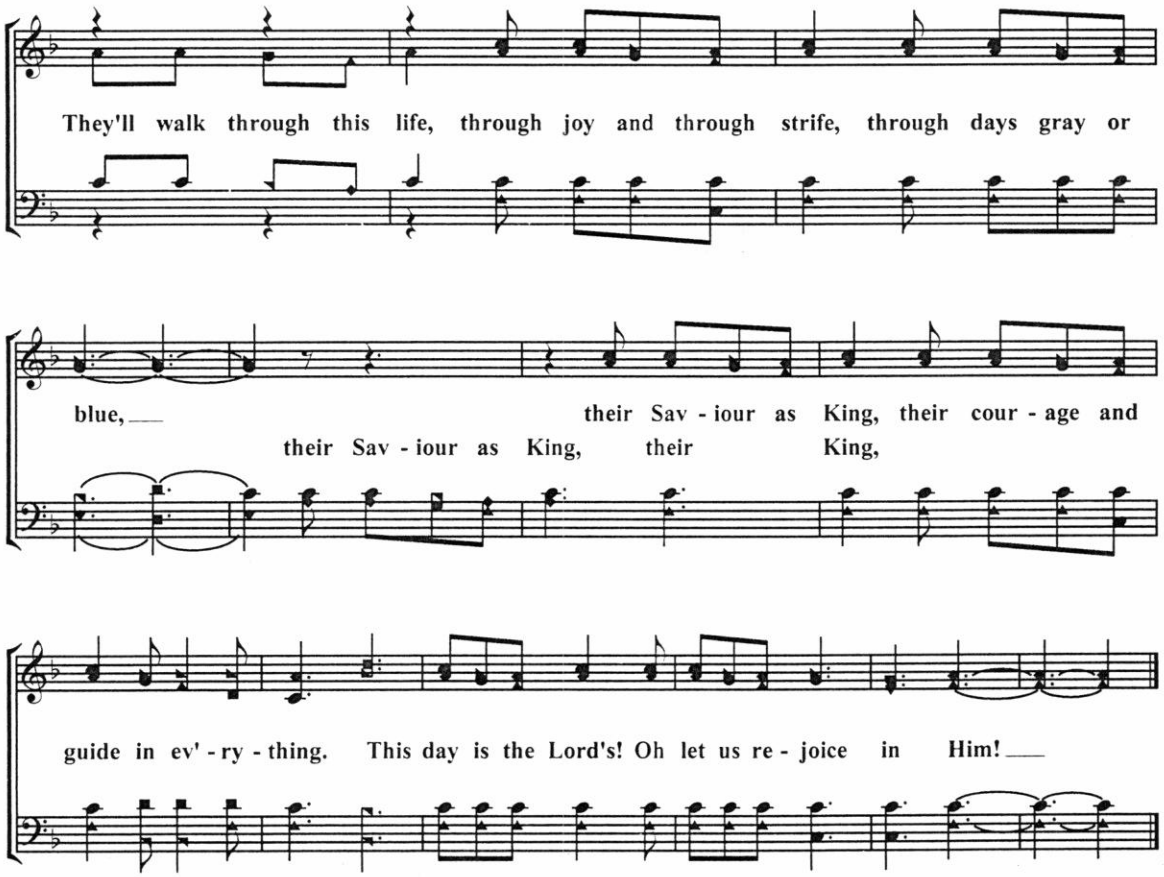

They'll walk through this life, through joy and through strife, through days gray or
blue, their Sav - iour as King, their cour - age and
their Sav - iour as King, their King,
guide in ev' - ry - thing. This day is the Lord's! Oh let us re - joice in Him!

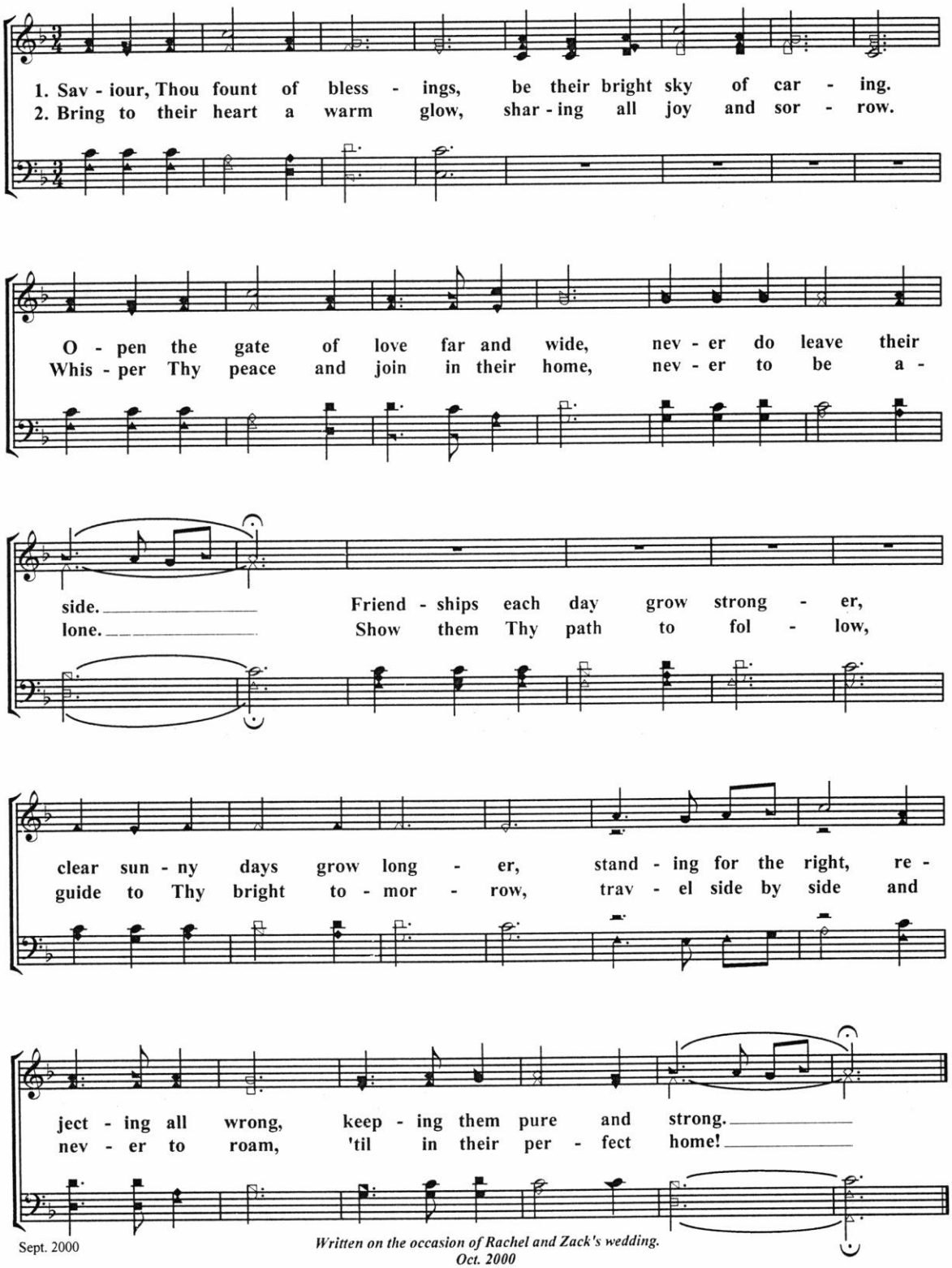
Written on the occasion of Mary and Jared's wedding.
Oct. 2002

O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
let us make a joyful noise to the rock
of our salvation.
(Psalm 95:1)

Saviour, Thou Fount Of Blessings

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Sav - iour, Thou fount of bless - ings, be their bright sky of car - ing.
2. Bring to their heart a warm glow, shar - ing all joy and sor - row.
O - pen the gate of love far and wide, nev - er do leave their
Whis - per Thy peace and join in their home, nev - er to be a -
side.
lone.
Friend - ships each day grow strong - er,
Show them Thy path to fol - low,
clear sun - ny days grow long - er, stand - ing for the right, re -
guide to Thy bright to - mor - row, trav - el side by side and
ject - ing all wrong, keep - ing them pure and strong.
nev - er to roam, 'til in their per - fect home!

Sept. 2000

Written on the occasion of Rachel and Zack's wedding.
Oct. 2000

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Silken Threads

B. G. W. *Can be sung a semi-tone lower* Butch G. Wipf

1. With silk - en threads (with silk - en threads) a love has been sewn (love has been
2. And though at times (and though at times) a thread may break (a thread may
sewn). With silk - en threads (with silk - en threads) it's wo - ven as one (it's wo -
break), a new two - fold (a new two - fold) its place will take (its place
ven as one). A sa - cred bond, (a sa - cred bond), a heav - en - ly plan (a heav -
will take), to bind them to (to bind them to) God's e - ter - nal fold (God's e -
en - ly plan). To - geth - er as one, a new life be - gun, for -
ter - nal fold), where Heav - en bells ring, where an - gels will sing in
ev - er to stand (for - ev - er to stand).
man - sions of gold (in man - sions of gold). repeat #1

July 2003

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You Are His Gift To Me

B. G. W. — Butch G. Wipf

Allegro — *Fine*

1. *You are His gift to me, grate - ful I'll al - ways be.
2. You're mine e - ter - nal - ly, thank - ful I'll al - ways be.
3. You are the one I love, giv - en by God a - bove.
Chos - en by His dear hand, our love will stand.
How sweet His won - drous plan, praise to His Name!
Joined both in heart and mind, love true and kind.
We'll stay to - geth - er now and for - ev - er.
Through good and bad times, we'll let God's love shine.
Keep - ing our faith in Je - sus who leads us,
We'll stay to - geth - er ev - er.
Through good and bad times love shines.
Keep - ing our faith in Je - sus,
His love will keep us stead - fast and strong.
We'll trust and serve Him now till the end.
we'll walk life's path till the end of time. *D. C. al Fine

May 2002

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So wie wir sind

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. So wie wir sind, hast Du uns selbst ge - macht. Von Dir
2. Herr, hal - te uns - re bei - den Hän - de. Er hält
3. Herr, wüs - sten wir nicht, dass Du mit uns gehst, hier und
4. Wir ge - ben uns - re bei - den Hän - de hin, dass bis
sind wir aus - ge - dacht. Ich bin für ihn, und er für
mei - ne, ich halt sei - ne. Von An - fang hier bis an das
dort Du bei uns stehst, wir müs - sten sonst vor Angst ver -
zum sel' - gen Ge - winn, Du uns in Dein Er - bar - men
mich. Bei - de le - ben nur für Dich.
En - de, Dei - nen Se - gen zu uns sen - de.
za - gen. Dei - ne Schul - tern hel - fen tra - gen.
hüllst. Ma - che mit uns was Du willst.

June 2002

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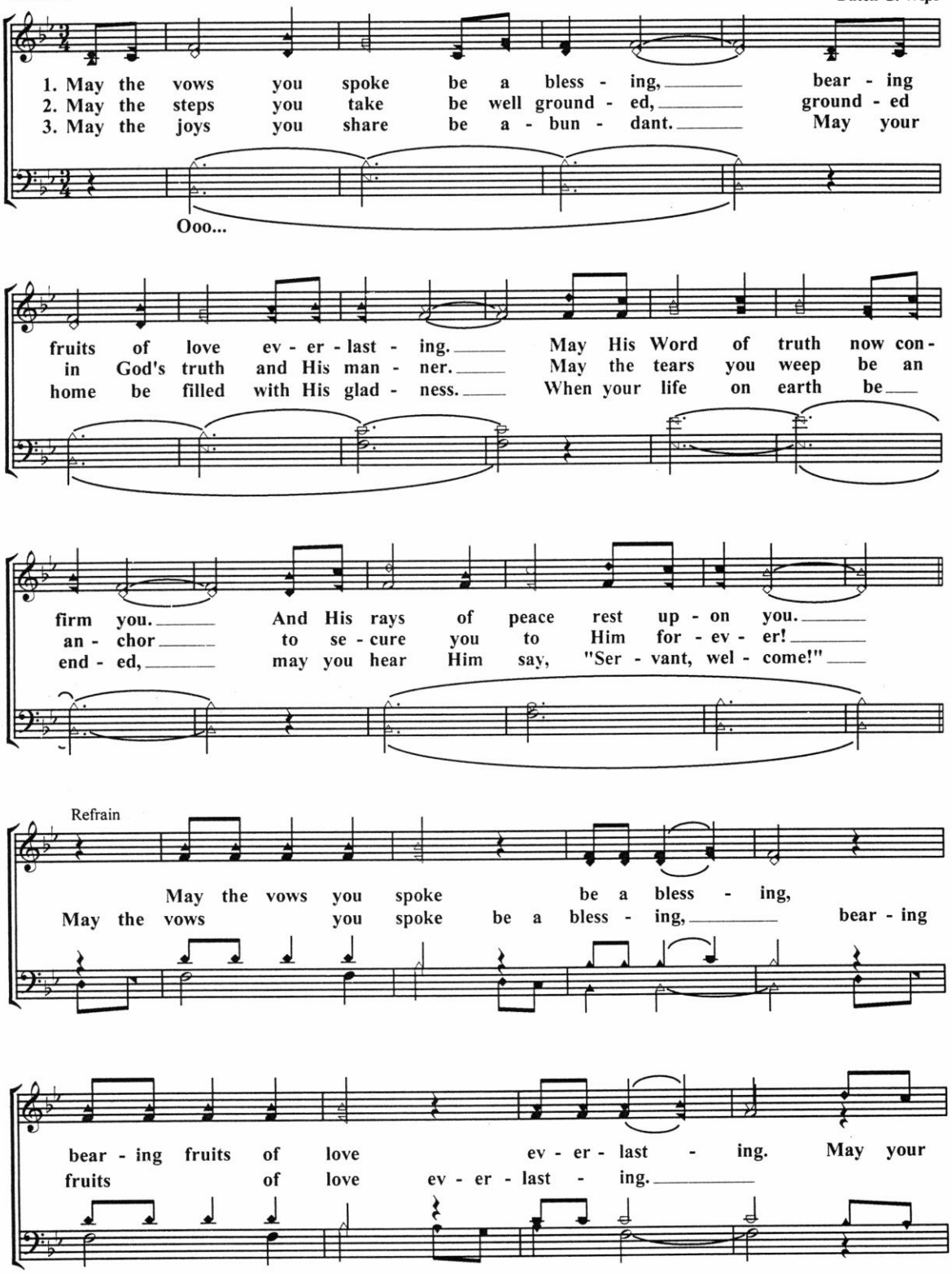
Life is a Song,
Music its Love.

May The Vows You Spoke

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. May the vows you spoke be a bless - ing, bear - ing
2. May the steps you take be well ground - ed, ground - ed
3. May the joys you share be a - bun - dant. May your
Ooo...
fruits of love ev - er - last - ing. May His Word of truth now con -
in God's truth and His man - ner. May the tears you weep be an
home be filled with His glad - ness. When your life on earth be
firm you. And His rays of peace rest up - on you.
an - chor to se - cure you to Him for - ev - er!
end - ed, may you hear Him say, "Ser - vant, wel - come!"
Refrain
May the vows you spoke be a bless - ing,
May the vows you spoke be a bless - ing, bear - ing
bear - ing fruits of love ev - er - last - ing. May your
fruits of love ev - er - last - ing.

Sept. 2003

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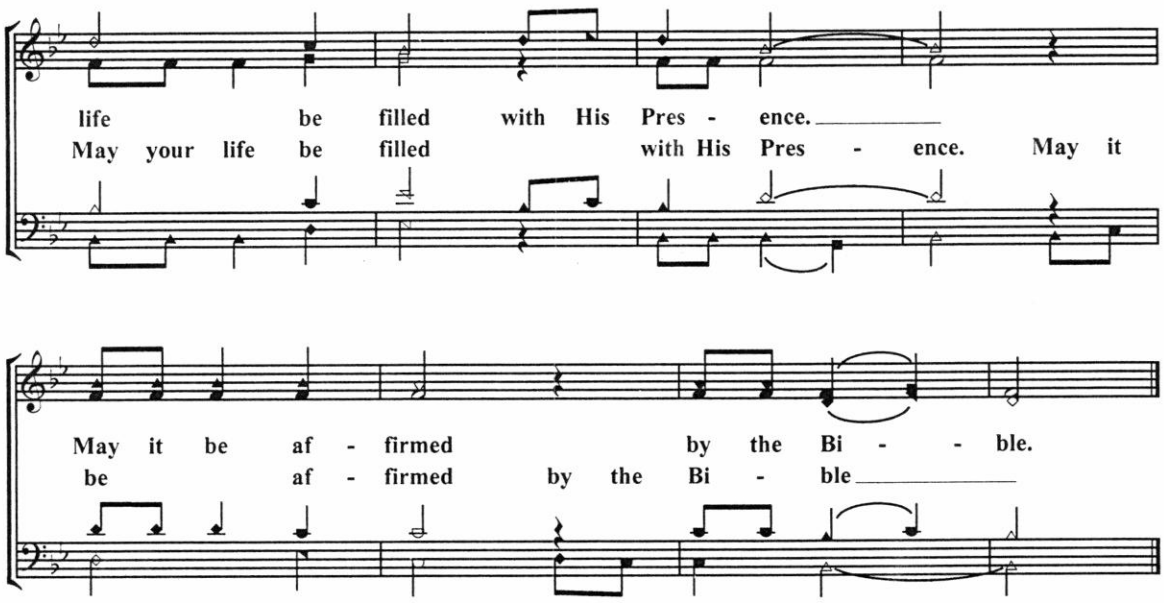
life be filled with His Pres - ence.
May your life be filled with His Pres - ence. May it
May it be af - firmed by the Bi - - ble.
be af - firmed by the Bi - ble

Written on the occasion of Sonia and Thomas's wedding.
Oct. 2003

We
We walk
We walk together
You walk with me
You walk beside me
You walk behind me
You walk in front of me
You walk above me
You walk below me
You walk with me
We walk together
We walk
We

B. G. W.

Sing Me, I'm The Song

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Sing me, I'm the song of your heart, I'm the dream of your heart. Sing me, I'm the song
of your heart. I've come to know, to love you. Our love is strong-er than
death, strong-er than an-y-thing. The flame of love is a flame of truth, a
flame of Je-sus Him-self. Walk by my side, smile t'ward the
fu-ture. Let's walk the isle of love, for love, in God has no end.

June 2000

Written on the occasion of Asnath and Clifford's wedding.
July 2000

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The Breezes Hush

(Blessing)

Text: B. G. W.

Serbia/MCB
arr: Butch G. Wipf

1. The breez - es hush, the leaves bow low,
2. Young fac - es smile, friend - ships grow strong,
3. The ang - els wing, the heav - ens shine,
gen - tle rains add their glow, all in si - lence
mem' - ries fond to pro - long. Smil - ing fac - es,
God Him - self sings, "You're Mine." All the an - gels,
por - tray their beau - ty as pure bless - ings flow.
friends add sweet prais - es as they greet the dawn.
heav - ens, and Je - sus hum their boon sub - lime.

July 2000

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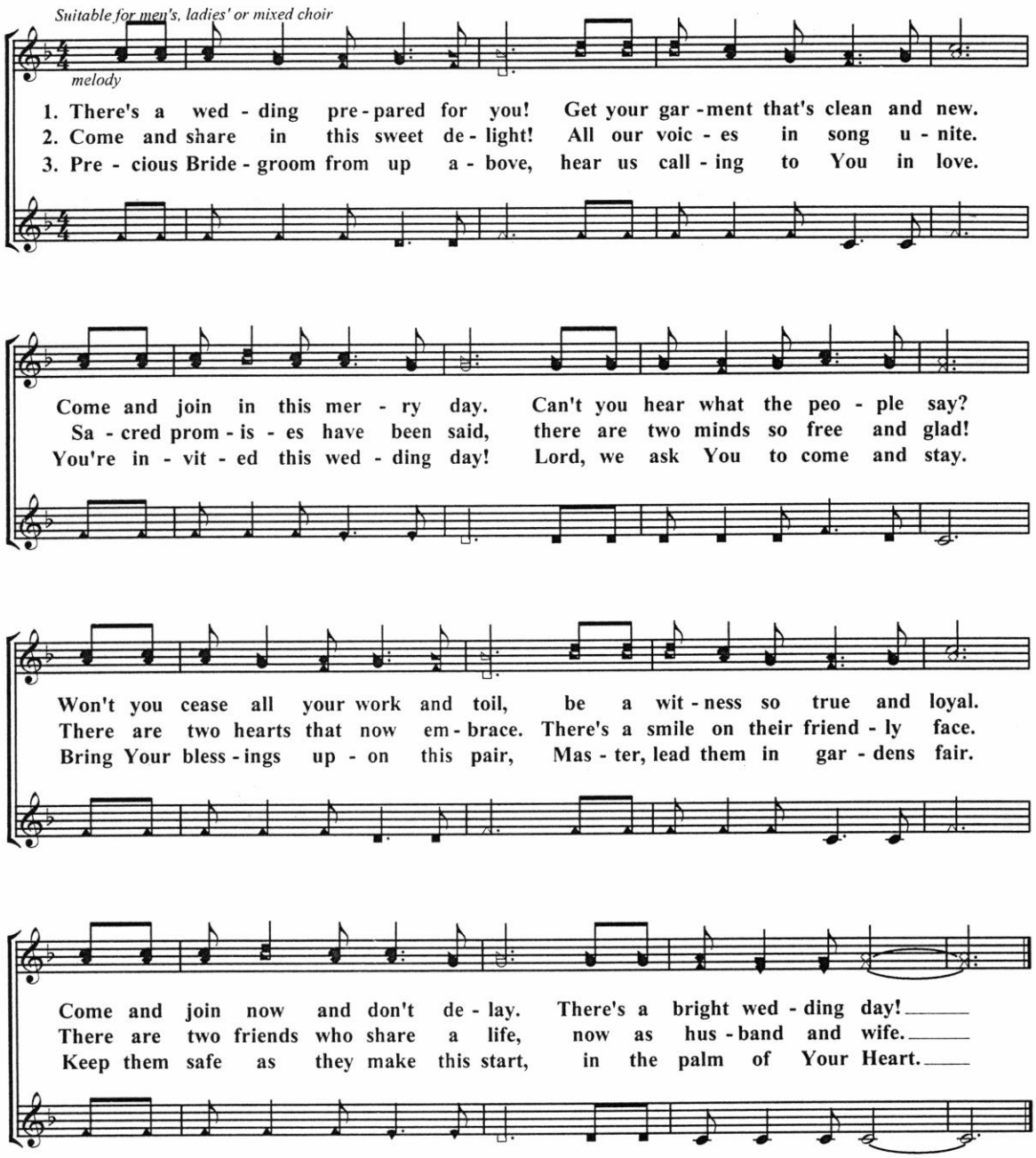
Jauchzet Gott, alle Lande!
Lobsinget zu Ehren seinem Namen;
rühmet ihn herrlich!
(Psalm 66:1-2)

There's A Wedding

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


Suitable for men's, ladies' or mixed choir
melody
1. There's a wed - ding pre - pared for you! Get your gar - ment that's clean and new.
2. Come and share in this sweet de - light! All our voic - es in song u - nite.
3. Pre - cious Bride - groom from up a - bove, hear us call - ing to You in love.
Come and join in this mer - ry day. Can't you hear what the peo - ple say?
Sa - cred prom - is - es have been said, there are two minds so free and glad!
You're in - vit - ed this wed - ding day! Lord, we ask You to come and stay.
Won't you cease all your work and toil, be a wit - ness so true and loyal.
There are two hearts that now em - brace. There's a smile on their friend - ly face.
Bring Your bless - ings up - on this pair, Mas - ter, lead them in gar - dens fair.
Come and join now and don't de - lay. There's a bright wed - ding day!
There are two friends who share a life, now as hus - band and wife.
Keep them safe as they make this start, in the palm of Your Heart.

Sept. 2003

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Wir grüßen Dich, Du höchster Gast

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

Wir grü - ßen Dich, Du höch - ster Gast! Wir grü - ßen Dich, O Herr! Will -
kom - men, sa - gen wir Dir gern; will - kom - men hel - ler Stern! Nimm
Nimm
Teil an un - serm Werk; er - leu - chte die Freu - dens - kerz. Herr, seg - ne die - sen Tag, wir
Teil an un - serm Sang, und trag den Schall him - mel - an. Herr, sing Du mit und gib Dein'
fleh'n.
Zier!
Will - kom - men höch - ster Gast!
1992
Wir grü - ßen Dich, Du höch - ster Gast!

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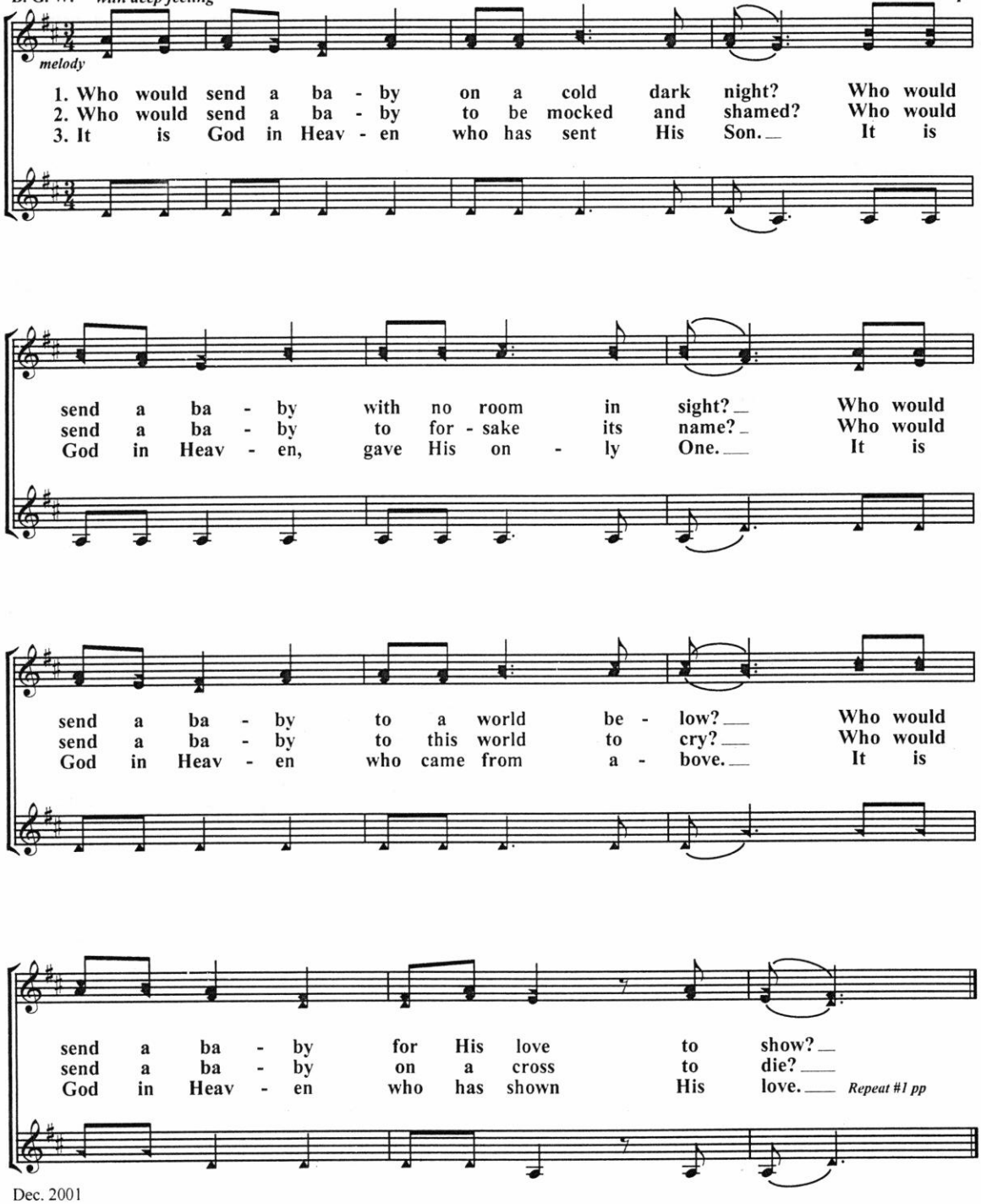
Who Would Send A Baby?

B. G. W. *with deep feeling* — Butch G. Wipf


melody
1. Who would send a ba - by on a cold dark night? Who would
2. Who would send a ba - by to be mocked and shamed? Who would
3. It is God in Heav - en who has sent His Son. It is
send a ba - by with no room in sight? Who would
send a ba - by to for - sake its name? Who would
God in Heav - en, gave His on - ly One. It is
send a ba - by to a world be - low? Who would
send a ba - by to this world to cry? Who would
God in Heav - en who came from a - bove. It is
send a ba - by for His love to show?
send a ba - by on a cross to die?
God in Heav - en who has shown His love.
Repeat #1 pp

Dec. 2001

Suggested arrangement: Men sing the melody, ladies sing the descant and the alto. Or ladies sing all three parts.

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Feel The Snowflakes

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. Feel the snow - flakes in the air, hear the still - ness ev - ery - where. There is
2. There is joy and sweet de - light there in Beth - le - hem to - night. An - gels
bright - ness in the sky and a star is shin - ing high. Tis the day we join to
sing their song of joy to a ti - ny Ba - by Boy, to this Child up - on the
Refrain
sing happ - py prais - es to our King! sing song
hay on this pre - cious Christ - mas day! We will sing a song of
glad - ness and love, gift from from a - bove. join song!
love for this gift that's from a - bove. Come and join our song! Yes!
Sing long! sing song sing of His love!
Sing ye a - long! As we sing our song of love!

Nov. 2002

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O, Weihnacht, du sel'ge Freud

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Lebhaft
1. O Weih - nacht, Du sel' - ge Freud, Du bringst uns das Licht! Kommst
2. O Christ - kind, Du sel' - ge Freud, kehr ein in mein Herz! Komm
pp
her von dem Him - mels - thron und ret - test auch mich! Es neigt sich die
woh - ne und leb in mir, heil all mei - nen Schmerz. Er - weck mich vom
Ooo
Er - de und be - tet Dich an; es schwei - get in Ehr - furcht all -
Sün - den - schlaf, ver - bind Dich mit mir; be - wah - re mir Leib und Seel, lass
Ooo
Ooo
f
hier Weib und Mann! O Weih - nacht, Du sel' - ge Freud, Du bringst uns das
mich ruh'n in Dir! O Christ - kind, Du sel' - ge Freud, Du bringst uns das
Ooo
pp
Ooo
Ooo
Licht! Du machst al - le Ar - me reich, er - löst aus der Not; Du
Licht! Komm, ich bin Dein Schäf - lein, ich öf - fne die Tür; Komm,

Nov. 2000

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Ooo
Ooo
f
nimmst al - le Sün - den weg, und ret - test vom Tod! Wir
lass mich glück - se - lig sein, sei Du mei - ne Zier! Ich
prei - sen Dich, ed - ler Stern! Wir be - ten Dich an!
prei - se Dich, ed - ler Stern! Ich be - te Dich an!

Das Geben

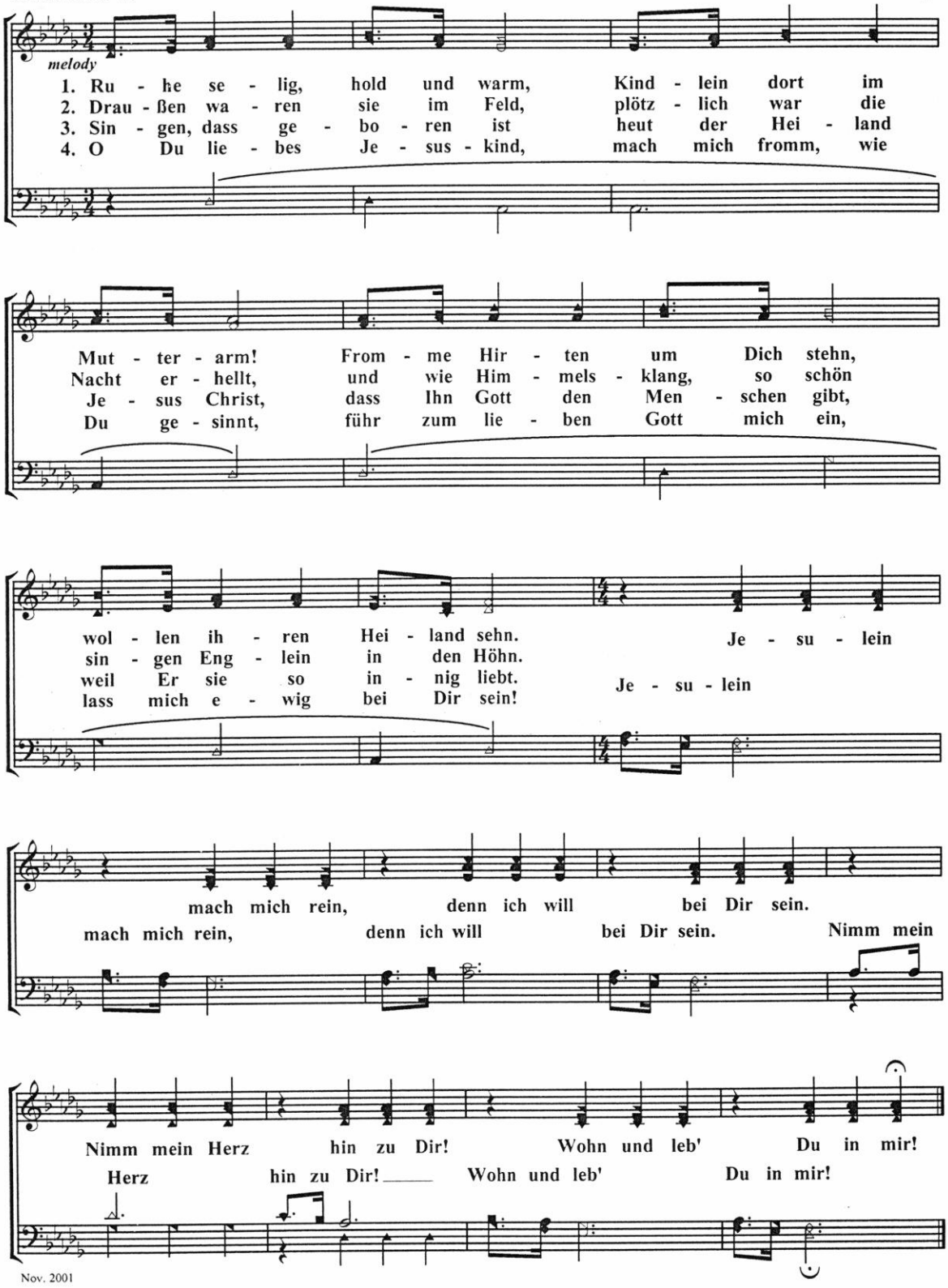
Was ist schöner als das Geben,
Wenn es kommt die Weihnachtszeit?
Nur das Beste hinzulegen,
Um zu zeigen Lieblichkeit.
Lasst uns unsre Lieb beweisen,
Mit dem Mensch im Nebenhaus.
Freundschaft, Liebe lasst uns zeigen,
Geben gern, jahrein jahraus.
Denn das Christkind gibt uns Leben,
Solch ein Glück für uns bereit!
Nur aus Liebe ist's geschehen,
Singet, lobet allezeit!

B. G. W.

Ruhe selig

Unknown
Refrain: B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


melody
1. Ru - he se - lig, hold und warm, Kind - lein dort im
2. Drau - ßen wa - ren sie im Feld, plötz - lich war die
3. Sin - gen, dass ge - bo - ren ist heut der Hei - land
4. O Du lie - bes Je - sus - kind, mach mich fromm, wie
Mut - ter - arm! From - me Hir - ten um Dich stehn,
Nacht er - hellt, und wie Him - mels - klang, so schön
Je - sus Christ, dass Ihn Gott den Men - schen gibt,
Du ge - sinnt, führ zum lie - ben Gott mich ein,
wol - len ih - ren Hei - land sehn. Je - su - lein
sin - gen Eng - lein in den Höhn.
weil Er sie so in - nig liebt. Je - su - lein
lass mich e - wig bei Dir sein!
mach mich rein, denn ich will bei Dir sein.
mach mich rein, denn ich will bei Dir sein. Nimm mein
Nimm mein Herz hin zu Dir! Wohn und leb' Du in mir!
Herz hin zu Dir! Wohn und leb' Du in mir!

Nov. 2001

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Ruhe selig

English Version

B. G. W. — Butch G. Wipf

melody
1. Ru - he se - lig, hold und warm, Kind - lein dort im
2. There were shep - herds in the field, sud - den - ly a
3. As sweet mu - sic filled the sky, a bright star was
4. Ba - by King, oh blest di - vine, dry Thy tears that
Mut - ter - arm! From - me Hir - ten um Dich stehn,
light ap - peared! From the heav - ens an - gels sang,
shin - ing high with a gleam from Heav'n a - bove,
should be mine. Hear, oh hear us what we say,
wol - len ih - ren Hei - land sehn.
"There's a Babe in Beth - le - hem!"
shed - ding rays of peace and love!
"Stay Thou near us ev' - ry day."
Sleep dear Child
Sleep dear Child
Je - su - lein
un - de - filed, rest in peace meek and mild.
un - de - filed, rest in peace meek and mild. Make our
mach mich rein, denn ich will bei Dir sein. Nimm mein
Make our hearts all Thy own, let them be Thine a - lone.
hearts all Thy own, let them be Thine a - lone.
Herz hin zu Dir, wohn und leb Du in mir!

Nov. 2001

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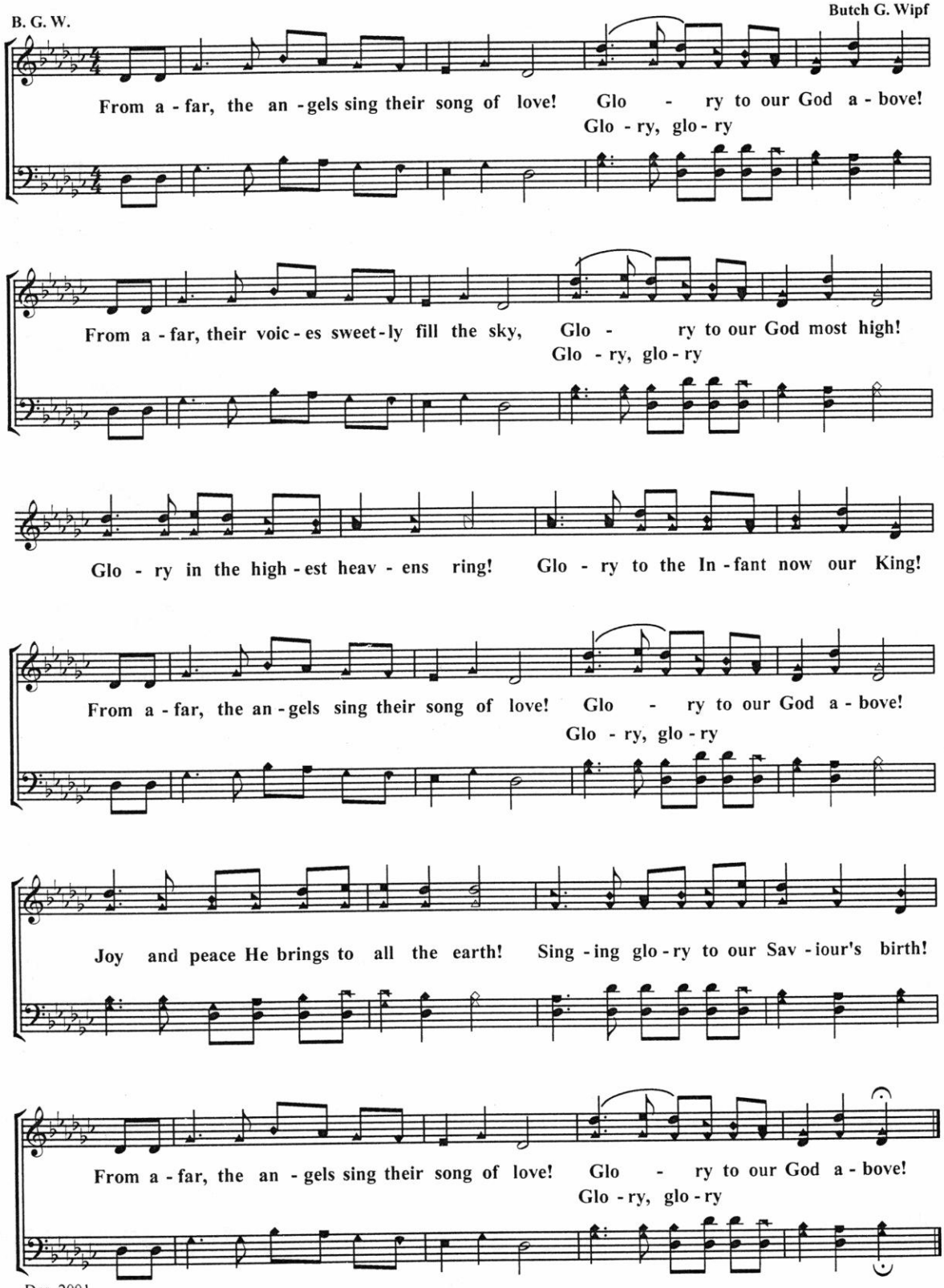
From Afar The Angels Sing

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


From a - far, the an - gels sing their song of love! Glo - ry to our God a - bove!
Glo - ry, glo - ry
From a - far, their voic - es sweet - ly fill the sky, Glo - ry to our God most high!
Glo - ry, glo - ry
Glo - ry in the high - est heav - ens ring! Glo - ry to the In - fant now our King!
From a - far, the an - gels sing their song of love! Glo - ry to our God a - bove!
Glo - ry, glo - ry
Joy and peace He brings to all the earth! Sing - ing glo - ry to our Sav - iour's birth!
From a - far, the an - gels sing their song of love! Glo - ry to our God a - bove!
Glo - ry, glo - ry

Dec. 2001

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Gently The Snowflakes

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Gen - tly the snow - flakes fall from the sky on this blest ho - ly
2. Ten - der com - pas - sion, un - end - ing love, came from the heav'ns a -
night. There in a man - ger on hay doth lie
bove! Peace and con - tent - ment for all to bring!
Chorus
a hum - ble King, a heav - en - ly Child.
Come with the an - gels His prais - es sing! An - gels sing - ing,
sing - ing their praise to God! Yes! Sing prais - es to Him! Sing - ing glo - ry!
Glo - ry to God on high! Bring - ing hon - our!
Glo - ry to God the high - est!
Join in ye na - tions wide! Sing ye glo - ry! Glo - ry to God on high!

Nov. 2002

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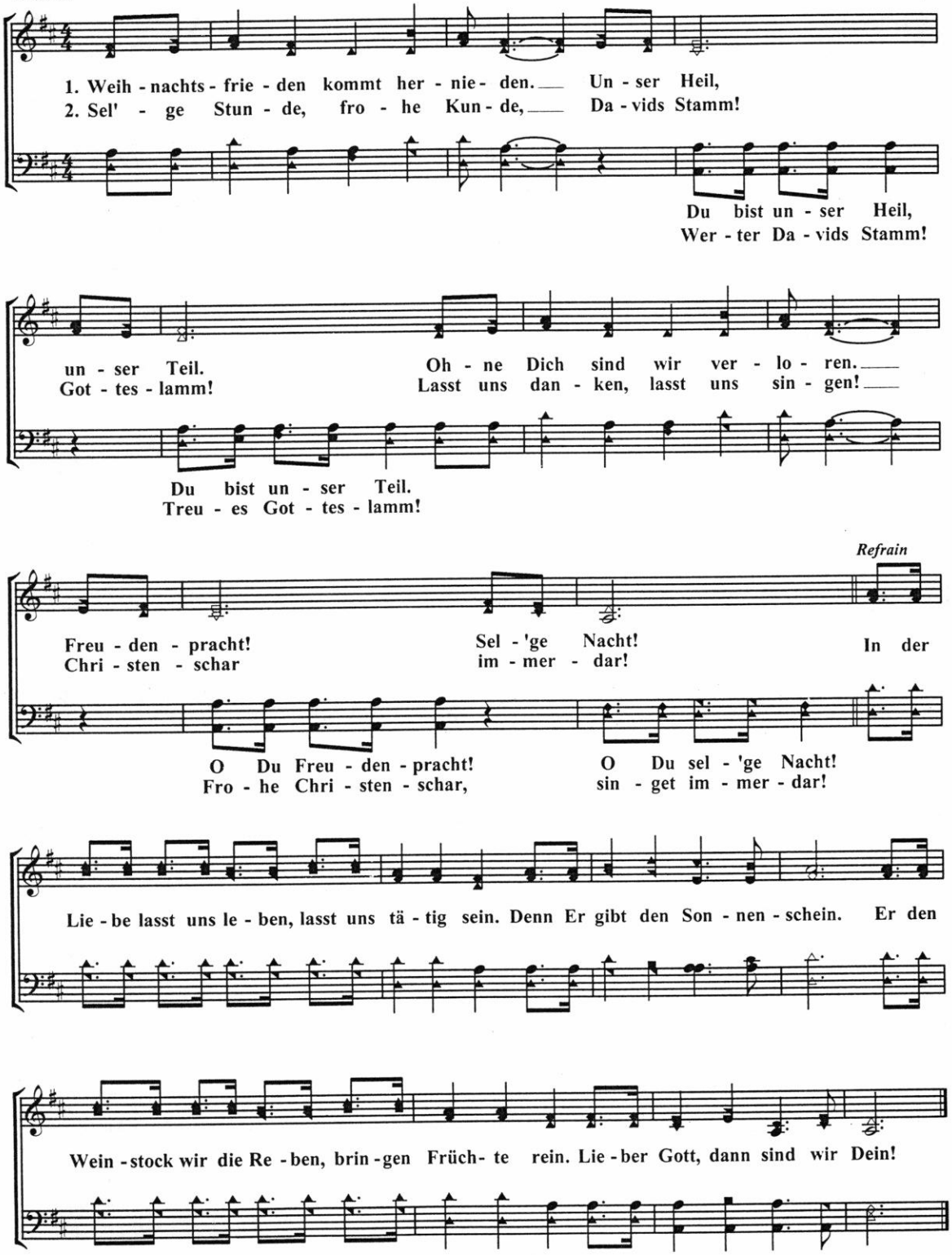
Weihnachtsfrieden

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Weih - nachts - frie - den kommt her - nie - den. Un - ser Heil,
2. Sel' - ge Stun - de, fro - he Kun - de, Da - vids Stamm!
Du bist un - ser Heil,
Wer - ter Da - vids Stamm!
un - ser Teil.
Got - tes - lamm!
Oh - ne Dich sind wir ver - lo - ren.
Lasst uns dan - ken, lasst uns sin - gen!
Du bist un - ser Teil.
Treu - es Got - tes - lamm!
Refrain
Freu - den - pracht!
Chri - sten - schar
Sel - 'ge Nacht!
im - mer - dar!
In der
O Du Freu - den - pracht!
Fro - he Chri - sten - schar,
O Du sel - 'ge Nacht!
sin - get im - mer - dar!
Lie - be lasst uns le - ben, lasst uns tä - tig sein. Denn Er gibt den Son - nen - schein. Er den
Wein - stock wir die Re - ben, brin - gen Früch - te rein. Lie - ber Gott, dann sind wir Dein!

Nov. 2002

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We've Heard The Story

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

melody
1. We've heard the sto - ry man - y times, but still we love it
2. One day the an - gels sang a - bove, a child is born to -
3. Sup - pose He came to our own home, yes, came to spend the
4. Yes, Je - sus we do wel - come You, come in our home to -
melody
so. There's al - ways such a thrill in - side, at each new
day! In Beth - le - hem on this cold night, He's on a
night, would we give up our own warm bed, and treat Him
day! We'll give You all the ver - y best, we want You
fall of snow; The air is filled with pleas - ant chimes, the
bed of hay. I wish that I could have been there with
with de - light? Would we pre - tend we want Him there with
here to stay. Please come and live with - in our hearts, and
days are filled with joy! We love to hear this
oth - er girls and boys. We'd go to see Him
all our toys and games? Or would we tell Him,
nev - er go a - way. We love You and we
melody
sto - ry told, of a dear ba - by boy.
in the stall, and bring Him our best toys.
"There's no room, so please don't come a - gain"?
want You, Babe, please, come and stay we pray.

Nov. 2001

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100 We Have Seen His Star

B. G. W.
Refrain unknown

Butch G. Wipf

melody
1. We have seen His star in the heav - ens bright, we've been led a - far in the dark of night. Through the val - leys low and steep hills we've come, come to wor - ship Him who is God's Own Son.
2. As our gifts we bring to our new born King, there's a song of praise flow - ing deep with - in. Frank - in - cense and myrrh and the fin - est gold, we pre - sent to Him who's been long fore - told.
Refrain
Bless - ing and hon - or, glo - ry and power be Yours for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men. men.
Bless - ing and hon - or, glo - ry and power be Yours for - ev - er and ev - er, A - men. men.
1.
2.

Dec. 2001

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Greetings Dear Friends

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. Greet - ings dear friends this bright Christ - mas night. We hope to
2. It's tak - en time to learn all our parts. We have to
3. Wel - come dear friends at this joy - ful time. We don't need
bring you news of de - light. It is no se - cret.
sing and speak from our hearts. A smile, a warm thought,
pay, not e - ven a dime. We're glad you've come to
We love to share. Je - sus was born for folk eve - ry - where!
a laugh or two, this is what we will of - fer to you.
hear us to - night. Wel - come to you this bright Christ - mas night.

Nov. 2002

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Ihr lieben Freunde

A. Kamke

Butch G. Wipf

1. Ihr lie - ben Freun - de all - zu - mal, die ihr hier Platz ge - nom - men, wir
2. Wir fei - ern wie - der - um be - glückt das herr - lich - ste der Fes - te; drum
3. Denn heut soll je - der freu - en sich, und wie der En - gel Hee - re, ein -
grü - ßen euch zur Weih - nachts - zeit: Seid herz - lich uns will - kom - men!
neh - met teil an uns - rer Freud als fro - her Kin - der Gä - ste.
stim - men in den Lob - ge - sang: Gott in der Höh sei Eh - re!

Nov. 2001

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Jesus starb am Kreuz

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

sehr langsam
Je - sus starb am Kreuz. Die Dor - nen - kro - ne war auf sei - nem Haupt. Sei - ne
Sei - te blu - tet sehr. Al - le Welt war trau - rig. Es wur - de Nacht. Je - sus starb für
schnell und lebhaft
uns. Auf - er - stan - den! Auf - er - stan - den! Auf - er - stan - den von dem Tod!

Sing this song very slowly and softly with deep sad feeling. Pause completely after each fermata and pause especially long, 2-3 seconds silence, after the word '*Nacht*'.

Jesus starb am Kreuz:
Children cross arms to form a cross. Hold this form in silence a few seconds before singing begins.

Die Dornenkrone war auf seinem Haupt:
Use both hands to move around head.

Seine Seite blutet sehr:
Gently rub side of abdomen.

Alle Welt war traurig:
Make a big circle with arms to resemble the earth. Tap fingers beneath eyes to resemble tears falling when the word *'traurig'* is reached.

Es wurde Nacht:
Place both hands over eyes to show darkness.

Jesus starb für uns:
Drop hands and slowly droop heads with eyes closed. Remain still and quiet for a few seconds.

Auferstanden:
Suddenly, raise heads with smiles and begin pounding arms into the air singing with much energy and excitement.

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Herbst

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. Herbst ist wenn die Blät - ter fal - len, und die küh - len Win - de heu - len.
2. Al - le Kin - der müs - sen har - ken; Ja, die klei - nen und die star - ken.
Al - le bun - ten Blät - ter fal - len, fal - len, fal - len, fal - len, fal - len.
Und dann gibt's ver - ste - cken spie - len, wenn die Son - ne ist ver - schie - den.

Sept. 2000

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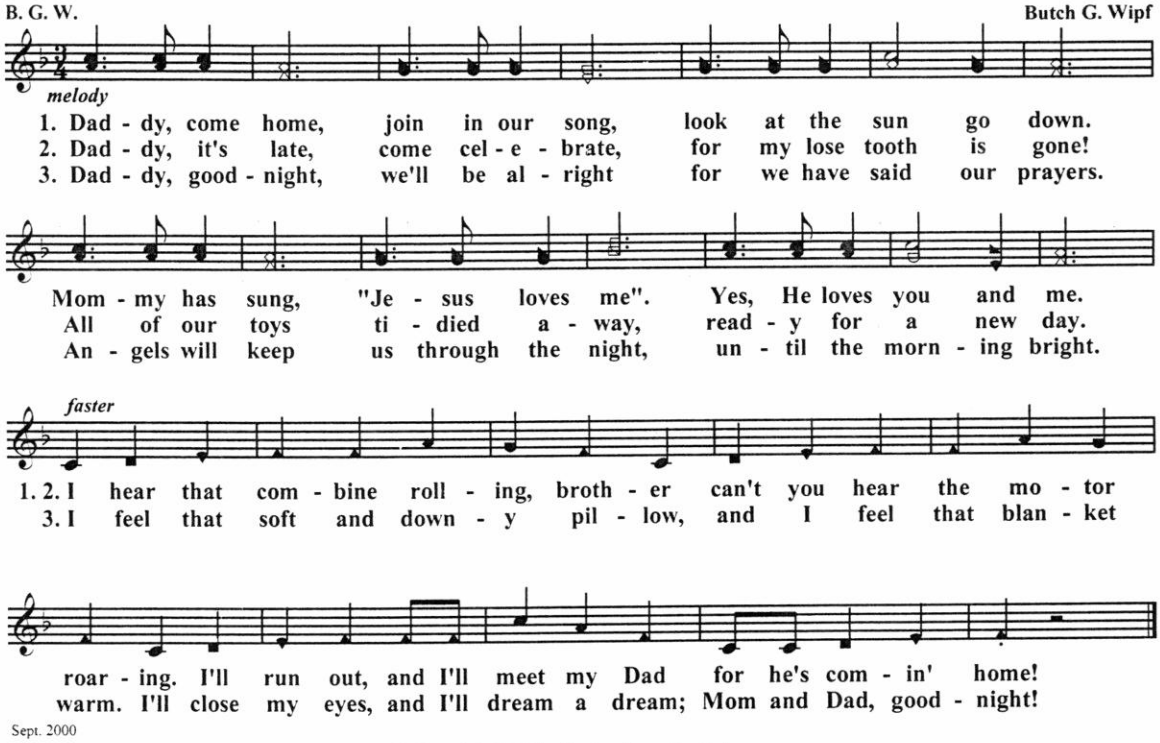
Daddy, Come Home

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


melody
1. Dad - dy, come home, join in our song, look at the sun go down.
2. Dad - dy, it's late, come cel - e - brate, for my lose tooth is gone!
3. Dad - dy, good - night, we'll be al - right for we have said our prayers.
Mom - my has sung, "Je - sus loves me". Yes, He loves you and me.
All of our toys ti - died a - way, read - y for a new day.
An - gels will keep us through the night, un - til the morn - ing bright.
faster
1. 2. I hear that com - bine roll - ing, broth - er can't you hear the mo - tor
3. I feel that soft and down - y pil - low, and I feel that blan - ket
roar - ing. I'll run out, and I'll meet my Dad for he's com - in' home!
warm. I'll close my eyes, and I'll dream a dream; Mom and Dad, good - night!

Sept. 2000

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Die Familie mein

Text: Butch G. Wipf Mozart

1. Das ist die Fa - mi - lie mein. Willst du spie - len? Komm' mal rein!
2. Komm! ich ha - be Spaß mit dir. Komm! und zäh - le doch mit mir!
Bo - xen, sprin - gen ohn' Ge - setz. Va - ti Mut - ti schimp - fen jetzt.
Eins, zwei, drei, vier, fünf und sechs. Das er - freut die El - tern recht.
Das ist die Fa - mi - lie mein. Willst du spie - len? Komm' mal rein!
Komm! ich ha - be Spaß mit dir. Komm! und zäh - le doch mit mir!

Bewegung:
1. Kinder zeigen auf einander und laden mit den Händen ein. Sie boxen und springen und dann schimpfen mit dem Finger, usw.

2. Laden wieder ein. Zählen mit den Fingern. Mit dem Kopf bejahen und lächeln für *erfreuen*, usw.

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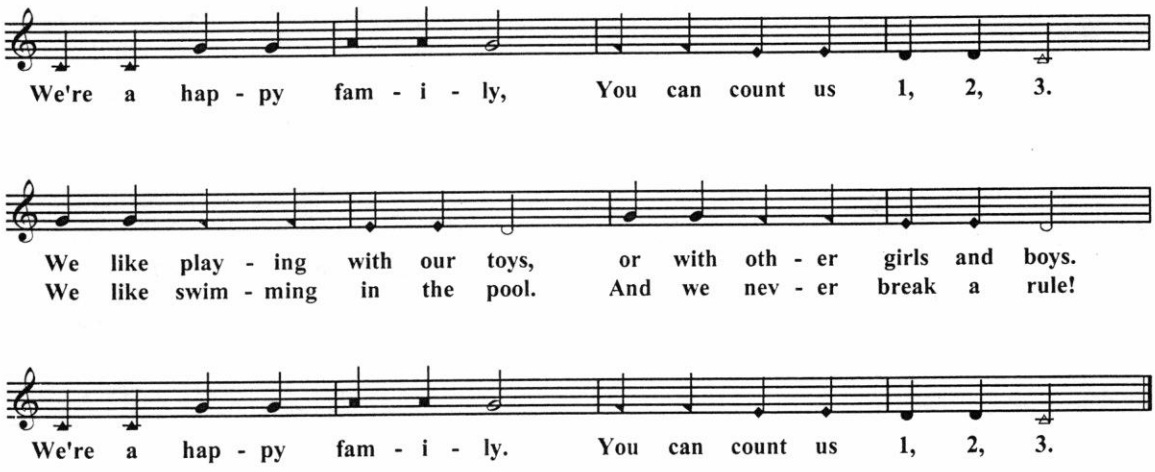
We're A Happy Family

Text: Butch G. Wipf

Mozart


We're a hap - py fam - i - ly, You can count us 1, 2, 3.
We like play - ing with our toys, or with oth - er girls and boys.
We like swim - ming in the pool. And we nev - er break a rule!
We're a hap - py fam - i - ly. You can count us 1, 2, 3.

Singing suggestion: Children show fingers as they count. Pretend they're playing with a toy tractor, doll, etc. Point to each other for '*girls and boys*.' Move arms for '*swimming*' motion. Shake head for a '*never*' motion.

When song comes to the end, have children continue counting as far as each one has in his/her family. They love this, and the one with the most gets to be envied a bit.

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Mein Gott, vorüber ist die Nacht

Unbekannt

Butch G. Wipf

Mein Gott, vor - ü - ber ist die Nacht; Ge - sund und froh bin ich er - wacht. Be -
hü - te mich auch die - sen Tag, dass mir kein Leid ge - sche - hen mag.

Aug. 2000

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Komm und sing

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Komm und sing und spiel mit mir! Komm spiel mit mir!
2. Komm und bet' und schlaf mit mir! Komm schlaf mit mir!
Komm und sing und spiel mit mir! Komm spiel mit mir!
Komm und bet' und schlaf mit mir! Komm schlaf mit mir!

Bewegungen: Kinder tun als hielten sie ein Buch zum *Singen* und als spielten sie mit einem Spielzeug. Hände an die Seite des Gesichtes halten, als ob sie schliefen; Hände falten, um Beten anzuzeigen.

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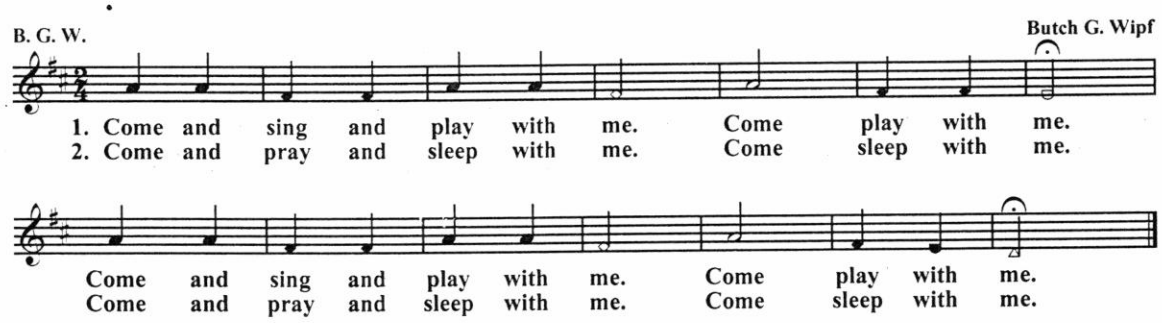
Come And Sing

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. Come and sing and play with me. Come play with me.
2. Come and pray and sleep with me. Come sleep with me.
Come and sing and play with me. Come play with me.
Come and pray and sleep with me. Come sleep with me.

Singing suggestion: Children pretend to hold up a book for *singing* and pretend to play with a toy tractor, doll, etc. for *playing.* Rest head on hands for *sleeping* and fold hands for *praying.*

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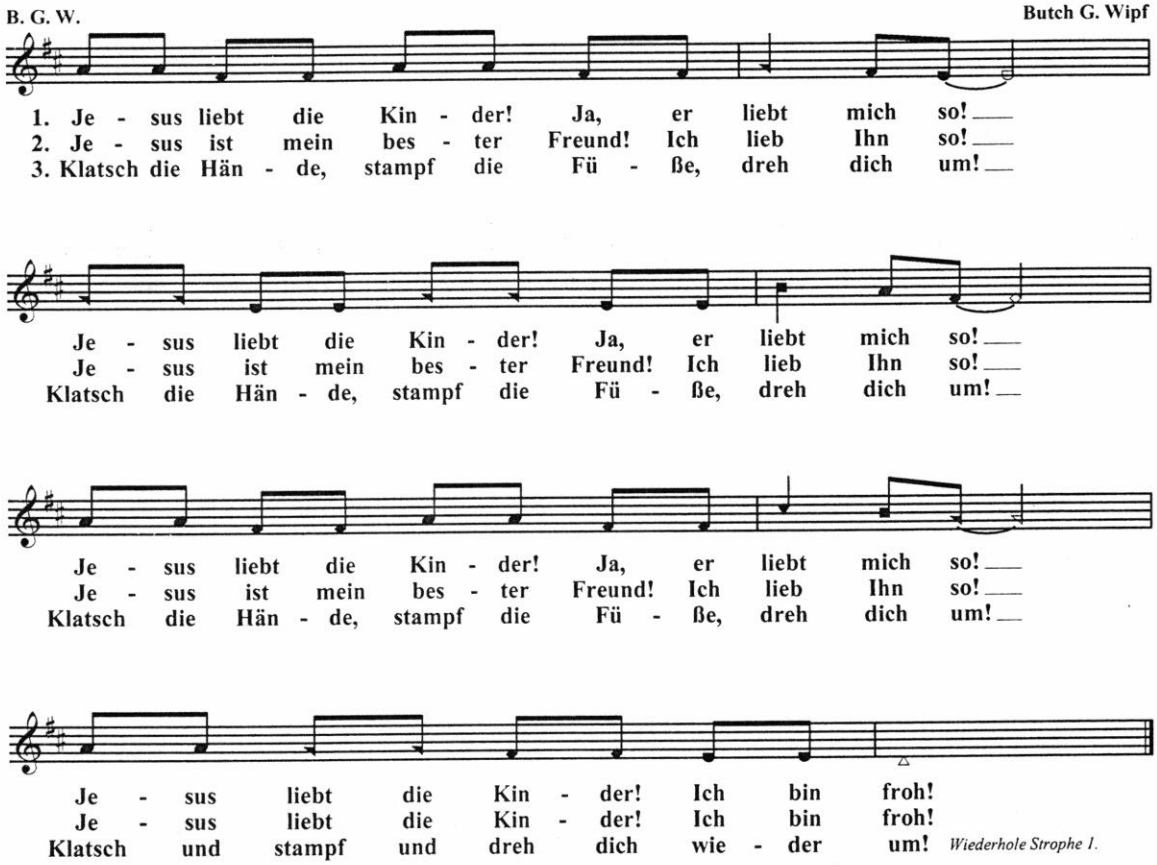
Jesus liebt die Kinder

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. Je - sus liebt die Kin - der! Ja, er liebt mich so!
2. Je - sus ist mein bes - ter Freund! Ich lieb Ihn so!
3. Klatsch die Hän - de, stampf die Fü - ße, dreh dich um!
Je - sus liebt die Kin - der! Ja, er liebt mich so!
Je - sus ist mein bes - ter Freund! Ich lieb Ihn so!
Klatsch die Hän - de, stampf die Fü - ße, dreh dich um!
Je - sus liebt die Kin - der! Ja, er liebt mich so!
Je - sus ist mein bes - ter Freund! Ich lieb Ihn so!
Klatsch die Hän - de, stampf die Fü - ße, dreh dich um!
Je - sus liebt die Kin - der! Ich bin froh!
Je - sus liebt die Kin - der! Ich bin froh!
Klatsch und stampf und dreh dich wie - der um!
Wiederhole Strophe 1.

Aug. 2003

Jesus Loves All Children

Jesus loves all children, yes, He loves me so! (*repeat 3 times*)
Jesus loves all children, I am glad!

Jesus is my best friend and I love Him so!
Jesus loves all children, I am glad!

Clap your hands and stamp your feet and turn around.
Clap and stamp and turn around again.

Repeat #1

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Papa, Du bist ja der Beste

B. G. W.

Mama, Du bist ja die Beste

Butch G. Wipf

melody
1. Pa - pa, Du bist ja der Be - ste, auf der gan - zen Welt!
2. Pa - pa, weil es Dich gibt, freu' ich mich! Du bist ein - drucks - voll!
Pa - pa, Du bist ja der ech - te - ste, Gott hat Dich be - stellt.
Pa - pa, Du bist to - tal ein - ma - lig! Du bist wirk - lich toll!
Pa - pa, je - man - den wie Dich, wie Dich, gibt es nicht noch - mal auf Erd.
Wie Du bist, hat Gott Dich aus - ge - dacht! Pa, ich lie - be Dich! Dich!
1.
2.

June 2001

Arrangement suggestion:
Melody line can be sung by males and children while the harmony parts are divided by treble voices.

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Mutter mein

B. G. W. Vater mein Butch G. Wipf

Mut - ter mein, Mut - ter mein, e - wig soll die Lie - be für dich sein.
melody
FINE
Mut - ter mein, Mut - ter mein, e - wig soll die Lie - be für dich sein.
Je - den Tag und je - de Stun - de, oh - ne En - de wie die
Wo ich geh und wo ich wan - dle, träu - me, schla - fe, o - der
Run - de, e - wig soll die Lie - be sein!
wa - che, freu'st du die Ge - dan - ken mein!

May 2001

Arrangement suggestion:
Melody line can be sung by males and children while the harmony parts are divided by treble voices.

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Du allein

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. Du al - lein sollst es sein, Je - sus mei - ne Freu - de! Du bist mein,
2. Du al - lein sollst es sein, Je - sus mei - ne Klar - heit! Du bist mein,
3. Du al - lein sollst es sein, Je - sus mei - ne Nah - rung! Du bist mein,
ich bin Dein, denn Du bist die Lie - be! Du al - lein, sollst es sein,
ich bin Dein, denn Du bist die Wahr - heit! Du al - lein, sollst es sein,
ich bin Dein, denn Du bist die Hoff - nung! Du al - lein, sollst es sein,
Du bist mein Ver - trau - en. Ob es Licht o - der nicht, kann ich auf Dich
Du bist mein Er - lö - ser! Du bist groß, mäch - tig hoch! Nie - mand ist ja
Du bist mein Be - glei - ter. Du führst mich wun - der - lich auf der Him - mels -
Refain
schau - en. Du al - lein, sollst es sein, Je - sus mei - ne Sal - be. Im - mer of - fen
grö - ßer!
lei - ter!
se - he ich Dei - ne Lie - bes - ar - me! Du al - lein, sollst es sein, Du wirst bei mir
blei - ben. Ganz ver - knüpft ist un - ser Band, nie - mand kann uns schei - den!

July 2003

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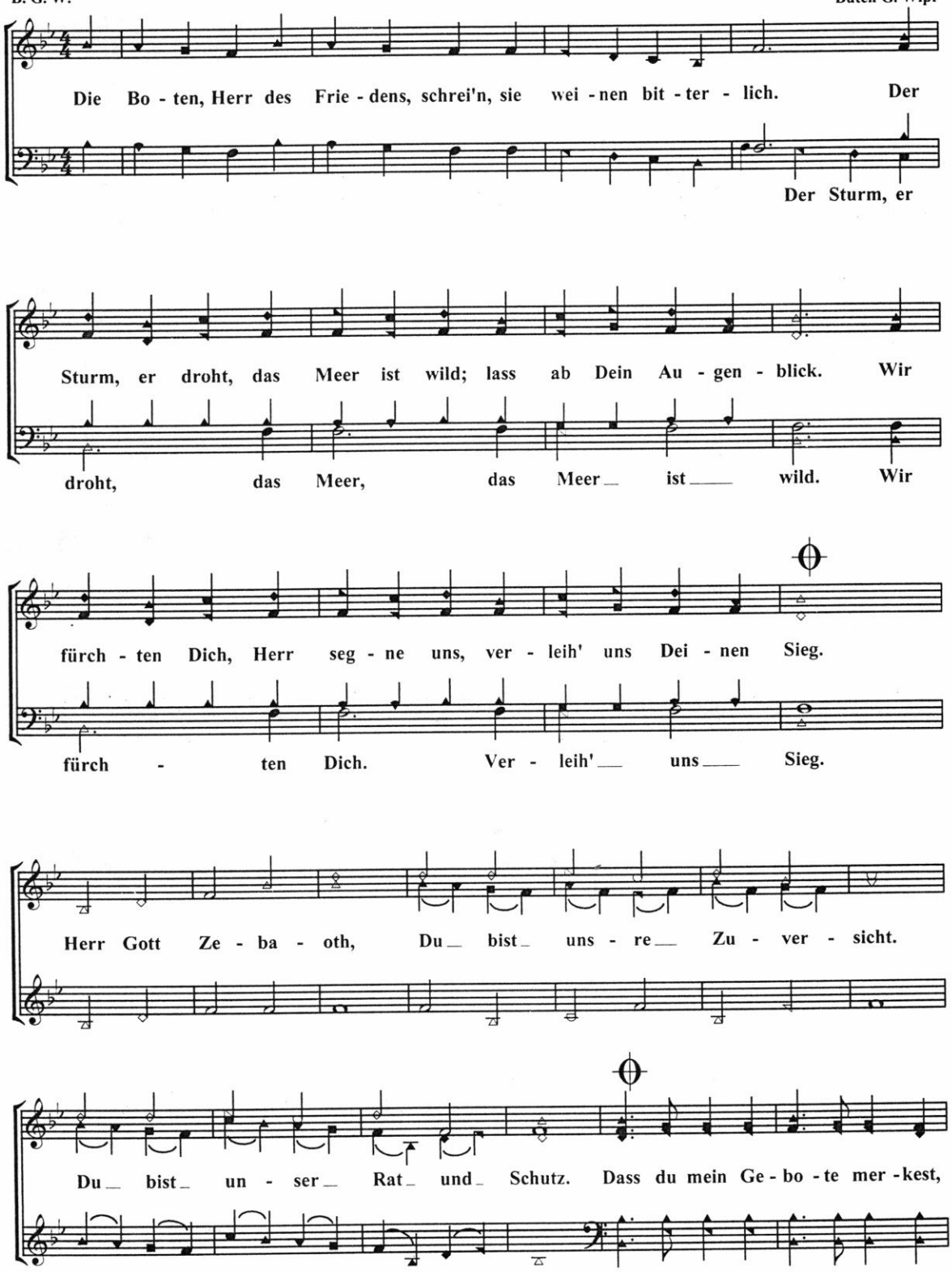
Denn, Herr, du lässest mich fröhlich singen
von deinen Werken,
und ich rühme die Taten deiner Hände.
(Psalm 92:5)

Boten des Friedens

(Jesaja 48:18)

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


Die Bo - ten, Herr des Frie - dens, schrei'n, sie wei - nen bit - ter - lich. Der
Der Sturm, er
Sturm, er droht, das Meer ist wild; lass ab Dein Au - gen - blick. Wir
droht, das Meer, das Meer ist wild. Wir
fürch - ten Dich, Herr seg - ne uns, ver - leih' uns Dei - nen Sieg.
fürch - ten Dich. Ver - leih' uns Sieg.
Herr Gott Ze - ba - oth, Du bist uns - re Zu - ver - sicht.
Du bist un - ser Rat und Schutz. Dass du mein Ge - bo - te mer - kest,

Aug. 1994

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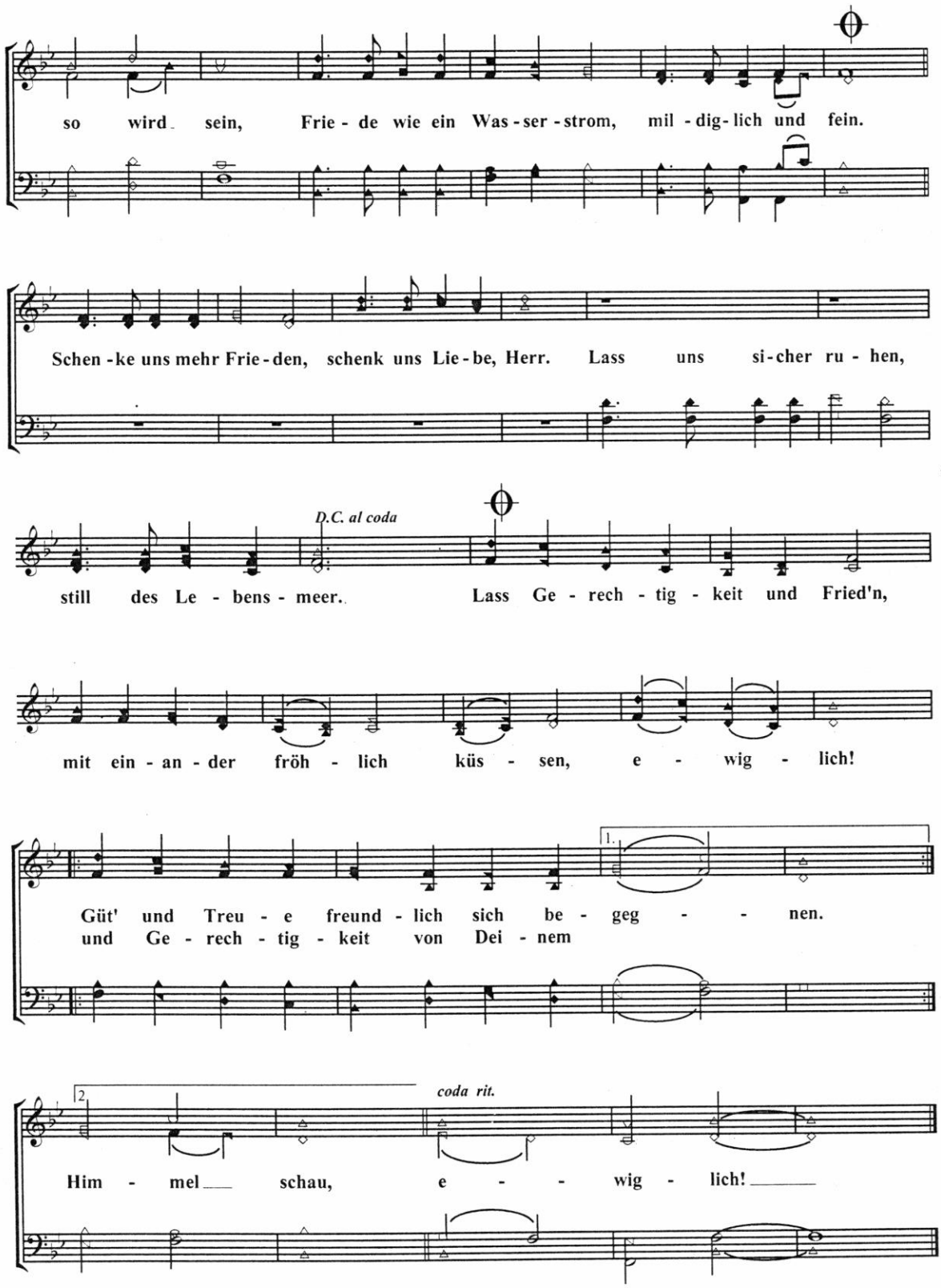
so wird sein, Frie - de wie ein Was - ser - strom, mil - dig - lich und fein.
Schen - ke uns mehr Frie - den, schenk uns Lie - be, Herr. Lass uns si - cher ru - hen,
D.C. al coda
still des Le - bens - meer. Lass Ge - rech - tig - keit und Fried'n,
mit ein - an - der fröh - lich küs - sen, e - wig - lich!
1.
Güt' und Treu - e freund - lich sich be - geg - - nen.
und Ge - rech - tig - keit von Dei - nem
2
coda rit.
Him - mel schau, e - - wig - lich!

Die Musik

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. Mu - sik ist die schön - ste Kunst die - ser Welt. Sie
2. Mu - sik ist die schön - ste Kunst die - ser Welt. Sie
ist in der Zu - kunft und sie war vor der
fül - let das Herz mit Freud und Lust, wun - der -
Zeit. Sie hat kei - nen An - fang und
schön! Sie macht je - den Sinn im - mer
hat auch kein End. Sie schwebt an dem Mee - re von Wel - le zu
hei - ter und froh. Sie heilt all die Schmer - zen, nimmt weg al - les
Well'. Sie schwebt in den Lüf - ten von Hö - he zu Höh. Sie schwebt auf der
Weh. Sie gibt den Ge - dan - ken zwei Flü - gel so klar. Sie füh - ret sie

1991

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Refrain
Er - de im Feld wie das Reh.
schwe - bend auf Berg und ins Tal.
Wo kommt sie
her, die - ses Wun - der so schön?
Wo kommt sie her, die - ses
Wun - der so schön?
Die - se ein - zig - ar - ti - ge, präch - ti - ge Kunst kommt vom
Va - ter im Him - mel, der sie uns schenkt. Er lässt uns ge - nies - sen solch be -
frei - en - de Kunst. Ja, Er lässt uns ge - nies - sen solch' himm - li - sche Kunst!

Ehre sei Dir

(Psalm 36:6-9)

B. G. W

Butch G. Wipf

1. Eh - re sei Dir, auf dem Thron! Lob und Preis in E - wig - keit! Al - le
2. Dei - ne Gü - te reicht so weit, wie das Blau am Him - mels - zelt! Dei - ne
Er - de, al - les Meer, all' Him - mel weit, al - le Schöp - fung wird ge-
Wahr - heit reicht so weit die Wol - ken gehn! Va - ter, Dein' Ge - rech - tig-
nährt, mit den Gü - tern Dei - nes Hau - ses! Al - le Schöp - fung sin - get
keit, ste - het fest wie Ber - ge Got - tes! Al - le Men - schen - kin - der
Dir ein Hal - le - lu - ja! ja!
fin - den Zu - flucht in Dir! Dir!
Hal - le - lu! Hal - le - lu! Hal - le - lu! Hal -
Hal - le - lu! Hal - le - lu!
le - ha - le - lu! Ha - le - ha - le - lu! Hal - le - lu!
Hal - - le - lu! Hal - le - hal - le - - lu!
Hal - le - lu - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Coda
Hal - le - lu - - - jah! Hal - le - lu - jah!
Hal - le - lu - - - - jah!

July 2000

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Let's Arise

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Let's a - rise with our spir - its all as one (all as one),
2. We're a band march - ing through this wea - ry land (wea - ry land),
with the Lord joined in our band. All our hearts tuned to Heav - en's per - fect
march - ing t'ward the rise of sun. With the Sav - iour as lead - er of our
Refrain
chord (per - fect chord); we sing of joy and love.
band (of our band), we brave - ly take our stand. Make a
a noise the Lord! a noise the Lord!
noise un - to the Lord! Make a noise un - to the Lord!
Make a joy - ful noise un - to the Lord (a - bove)! Make a noise un - to the Lord!
For His Name a - bove all names is wor - thy. His Name a - lone we praise!

1992

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When All Alone You're Sinking

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Pleading and slow

1. When all a - lone you're sink - ing neath the roll - ing tides of life, no friend
2. If yes - ter - day is pres - ent, and you're cling - ing to the past, the hurt
3. When no one seems to an - swer all the ques - tions on your mind, when no
seems there to help you in your strife, all the trees a - round you
you once went through just seems to last, let your vi - sion be re -
one's there to sing your song in time, no one's there to read the
bar - ren, leaves have fal - len to the ground, place your trust in Je - sus
flect - ed to the mo - ment of the now; do for - get, for- give, our
mes - sage you have writ - ten long a - go, there's a spe - cial Some - one
CH: B. Benson & P. Johnson
arr. Butch G. Wipf
CH: *Peaceful, light and slow*
where true joy is found.
Sav - iour taught us how. Give them all, give them all, give them all to Je- sus:
and He loves you so!
Shat - tered dreams, wound - ed hearts and bro - ken toys. Give them all, give them
all, give them all to Je- sus, and He will turn your sor- row in - to joy!

Dec. 1999

Nov. 2000

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My Child, I Hear You

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. When heart - aches at - tack me like li - ons in rage,
2. Then like from no - where my friend sends a smile,
I haste to find You, my weak soul to save. You reach out to
giv - ing me cour - age to make life worth - while. I thank You, dear
touch me and hold me so dear; With hands soft and
Sav - iour, for giv - ing to me my friend, but
Refrain
melody
ten - der, You're dry - ing each tear. My child, I hear you.
most, Lord, I thank You for You.
My child, I see you. My child, I love you, come clos - er to
Me. Yes, God, I feel You. Yes, God, I sense You.
Yes, God, I love You, come clos - er to me.

1984

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118 Herr, wir brauchen Dein Erbarmen

B. G. W.
Bittend
Butch G. Wipf
Herr, wir brau - chen Dein Er - bar - men. Lass uns nur mit Dei - nen Au - gen
sehn. Va - ter, hör' auf un - ser Seh - nen, lass uns im - mer Dei - ne
Va - ter, sieh' auf uns - re Trä - nen, lass uns Dei - nen Frie - den
We - ge gehn. Er - füll' das gan - ze Land mit Dei - nem Frie - dens -
wie - der sehn. Und wenn Dein hel - les Licht, die Frie - dens - son - ne
coda
band. Dein Wil - le soll ge - schehn, bis wir im Him - mel stehn!
bricht, wir Dich in Wahr - heit sehn, und stau - nend vor Dir stehn!
Herr, wir
brau - chen Dein Er - bar - men. Lass uns nur mit Dei - nen Au - gen sehn.

Nov. 2002

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Sing Sing

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. Our hearts are joined in song to praise our Lord and King.
2. Our hands are joined as one in prayer, dear Lord, for Thee.
3. With hearts and minds a - toned we hum - bly wor - ship Thee.
We sing of His great love un - dy - ing from a - bove.
We pray this day will be a joy for Thee to see.
We ask Thy bless - ing Lord, we ask in one ac - cord,
We sing to Thee so joy - ful - ly, to Thee our God of love.
Be Thou our guide, stay by our side, we ask, dear Lord, from Thee.
give thank - ful hearts give thank - ful minds, we ask, dear Lord, from Thee.
Refrain
Sing, sing ev' - ry - one sing! Let your voic - es ring,
to God a - bove, our God of love, our Mas - ter, Lord and King!

1991

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Verleih uns Frieden, Herr

Text: Butch G. Wipf

Melchior Franck (1573-1639)
arr: by Mary Goetze

Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr. Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott al - lei - ne.
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr. Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, un - ser
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, Ver - leih uns Frie - den,
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr.
Gott al - lei - ne. Ver - leih uns Frie - den
Ver -
Herr, un - ser Gott al - lei - ne.
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott al -
Herr. Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott
leih uns Frie - den, Herr, Ver - leih uns Frie - den,
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, Ver - leih uns
lei - ne. Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr.
al - lei - ne. Ver - leih uns Frie - den,
Herr, un - ser Gott al - lei - ne. Ver -
Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott al - lei - ne.

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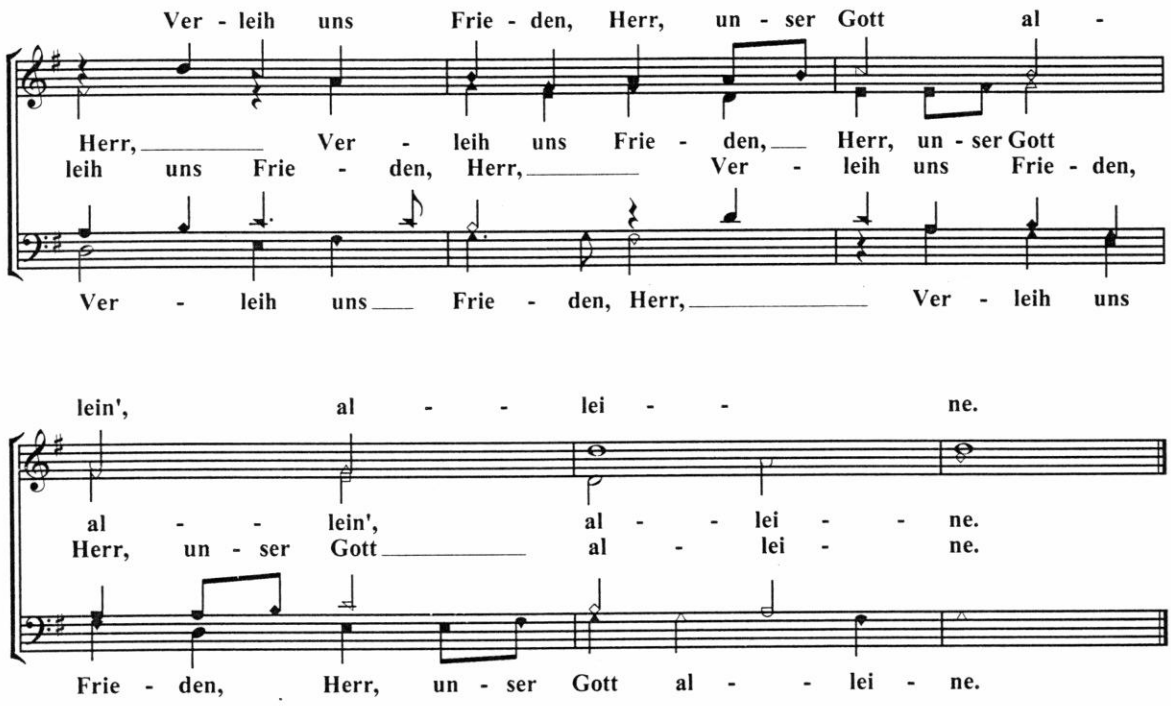
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott al -
Herr, Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott
leih uns Frie - den, Herr, Ver - leih uns Frie - den,
Ver - leih uns Frie - den, Herr, Ver - leih uns
lein', al - - lei - - ne.
al - - lein', al - - lei - - ne.
Herr, un - ser Gott al - lei - ne.
Frie - den, Herr, un - ser Gott al - - lei - ne.

The Knowing

It's difficult to get to the knowing.
The unpredictable avenues can be hurtful.
Some lead to rough roads,
gravel digging deep into feet.
Some lead to hard paves,
concrete pressing against soles.
Some lead to dense mountain trails,
winding and hard to climb.
Some lead to dense forest tunnels,
dark, scary, and haunted by wild beasts.
Some lead to deserts of sand,
hot, dry, and painful.
Some lead to tundra of icebergs,
cold, isolated, and bare.
Some lead to green spring meadows,
the grass soft and warm.
All lead to dawning of newness.

B. G. W.

Vater unser

B. G. W. Butch. G. Wipf

mp con dolore e lento

Va - ter un - ser in Dei - nem Him - mel, hör mein ern - stes Fleh'n.

Dein Kind hat Angst in schwe - rem Ne - bel fort - zu - gehn.
Zer - stö - rung nimmt schon ü - ber - hand in uns - rem Land.
Gib mir Dein Mut zu fried - lich Dir ge - hor - sam sein.

mf *mp* *f*

Von der Fer - ne hö - re ich Dein' sanf - ten, sü - ßen Ruf! In größ - ten Äng - sten
san - ften Ruf!

mf *mp* *f*

mp

wollst Du bei mir stehn. In größ - ten Äng - sten wollst Du bei mir stehn.

mp

f

Va - ter un - ser, star - ker Held, reich Dei - ne Hän - de her;
Va - ter un - ser, star - ker Held, reich Dei - ne Hän - de her;
Mein Kind, fürcht' dich nicht, Ich spür dein bit - t'res Her - zens - weh;

die Plag ist groß, ach Gott, hör mein ern - stes Fleh'n. Wen - de von mir all'
groß, fal - sche Lehr ver - wirrt Dein Volk im - mer mehr. Er - hal - te mich, auf
fol - ge Mir nach, Ich leuch - te dir dei - nen Weg. Wend' dich zu Mir, Ich

bö - se, frem - de Ei - gen - sucht. Dir will ich auf dem We - ge Lob - sin - gen!
dass ich si - cher steh für Dich. Dir will ich auf dem We - ge Lob - sin - gen!
fas - se dei - ne schwa - che Hand; dich will Ich dann im Him - mel um - ar - men!

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O How Evident You Are

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. You're my source of in - spir - a - tion, yes, in ev' - ry - thing I do.
2. In so man - y spe-cial ways, You re - mind me that You're here.
1. You're my source of in - spir - a - tion, yes, in eve - ry - thing I do.
2. In so man-y spe - cial ways, You re- mind me that You're here.
1. There are count - less lit - tle ways where You find and see me through.
2. Tell - ing me to keep on go - ing, though the way be dark with fear.
1. There are count - less lit - tle ways where You find and see me through.
2. Tell - ing me to keep on go - ing, though the way be dark with fear.
1. In the love of Chris - tian friend - ship, in the ser - mon of Your Word,
2. In the whis - per of the breez - es, in the mu - sic from a - far,
1. In the love of Chris - tian friend - ship, in the ser - mon of Your Word,
2. In the whis - per of the breez - es, in the mu - sic from a - far,
1. in the heart - beat deep with - in me, O how ev - i - dent You are!
2. in the sooth - ing Psalm of Dav - id, O how ev - i - dent You are!
1. in the heart - beat deep with - in me, O how ev - i - dent You are!
2. in the sooth - ing Psalm of Dav - id, O how ev - i - dent You are!

July 2003

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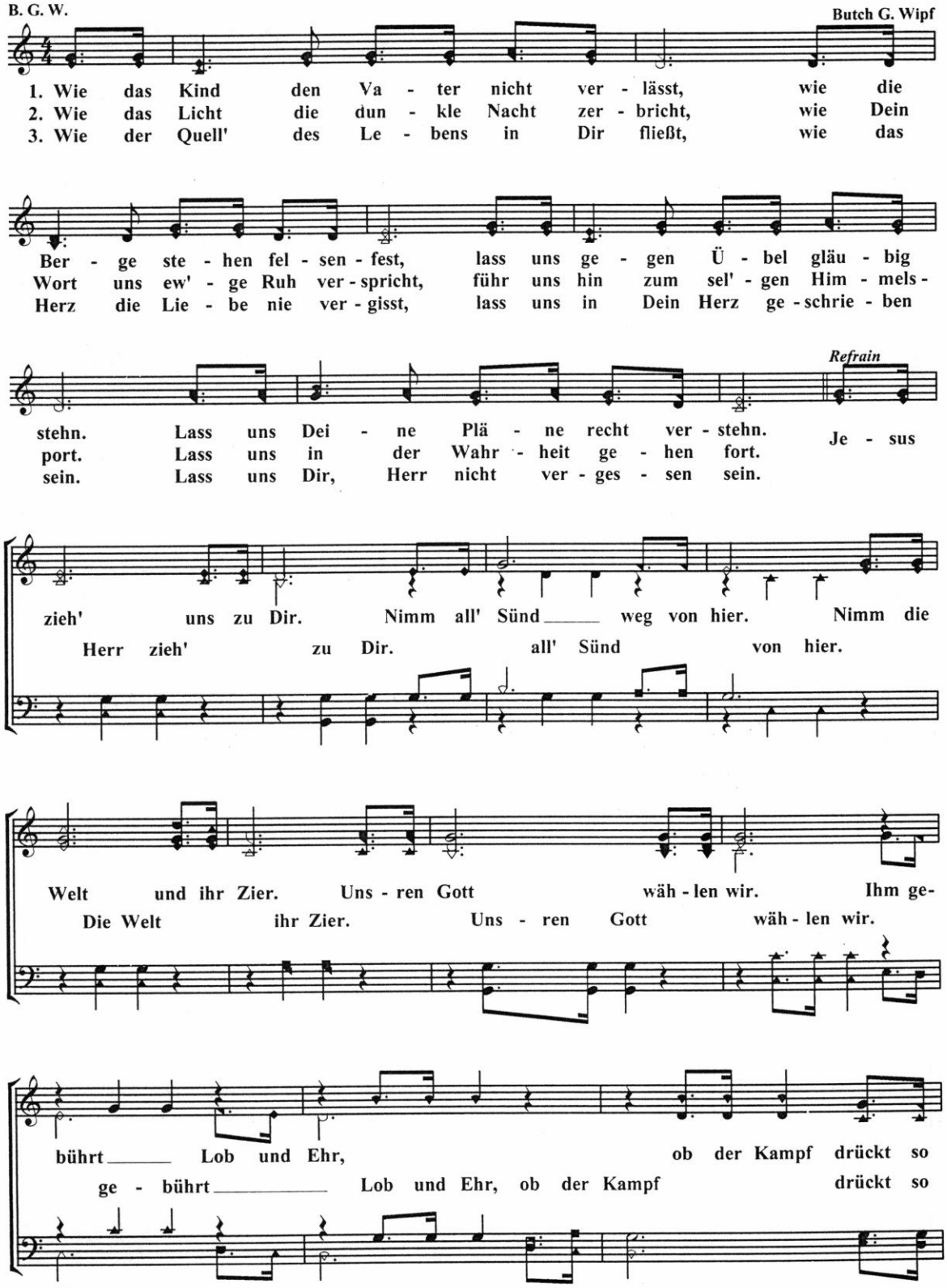
Wie das Kind

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Wie das Kind den Va - ter nicht ver - lässt, wie die
2. Wie das Licht die dun - kle Nacht zer - bricht, wie Dein
3. Wie der Quell' des Le - bens in Dir fließt, wie das
Ber - ge ste - hen fel - sen - fest, lass uns ge - gen Ü - bel gläu - big
Wort uns ew' - ge Ruh ver - spricht, führ uns hin zum sel' - gen Him - mels -
Herz die Lie - be nie ver - gisst, lass uns in Dein Herz ge - schrie - ben
Refrain
stehn. Lass uns Dei - ne Plä - ne recht ver - stehn. Je - sus
port. Lass uns in der Wahr - heit ge - hen fort.
sein. Lass uns Dir, Herr nicht ver - ges - sen sein.
zieh' uns zu Dir. Nimm all' Sünd weg von hier. Nimm die
Herr zieh' zu Dir. all' Sünd von hier.
Welt und ihr Zier. Uns - ren Gott wäh - len wir. Ihm ge-
Die Welt ihr Zier. Uns - ren Gott wäh - len wir.
bührt Lob und Ehr, ob der Kampf drückt so
ge - bührt Lob und Ehr, ob der Kampf drückt so

May 2002

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schwer. Für die - se Mög - lich - keit, le - ben in Si - cher - heit. Für die - se
fro - he Zeit, dan - ken wir Dir. Va - ter, Du hast die Kraft. Du hast es
ja voll - bracht. Va - ter wir dan - ken Dir. Dank - bar sind wir!

There are many unseen messages
within a song or a poem,
Many different interpretations.
There is a freedom,
A freedom for all
To give
And to take.

B. G. W.

Praise The Lord From Heaven!

(Psalm 148)

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Praise the Lord from Heav - en, praise Him shin - ing stars! Praise Him kings and
peo - ples, praise Him near and far! Praise Him girls and young men, old and chil - dren
Fine.
too! All ye faith - ful peo - ple sing your song a - new. Praise Him! Praise Him!
Praise Him earth and sky! Praise His Name ye na - tions! Come, and glo - ri - fy!
Praise Him hills and moun - tains! Praise Him light - ning, snow, and rain! Praise Him all ye
o - cean depths oh, praise and mag - ni - fy His Name!
Praise the Name a - bove all names! All cre-
D.C. al Fine
after second time.
a - tion now pro - claim! Ye that live in heights a - bove! Praise Him for His con - stant love!

Nov. 2001

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Lord, Inflame Our Hearts

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

solemn and slow with much feeling

1. Lord, in - flame our hearts; sanc - ti - fy our deeds.
2. Lord, Thy guilt - less death did all sin e - rase.
3. When tem - ta - tions soar and the world al - lures,
4. Let us stead - fast grow; and true com - rades be.
Give us eyes to see Cal - va - ry's cru - el tree.
With such won - drous grace, pain with love re - place.
help us stand se - cure; to the end en - dure.
Help us live in peace; let our love in - crease.
p
Cal - va - ry's cru - el tree.
Pain with love re - place.
To the end en - dure.
Let our love in - crease.
mf
Give us eyes to see,
With such won - drous grace,
Help us stand se - cure.
Help us live in peace.
give us eyes to see Cal - va - ry's cruel tree.
with such won - drous grace, pain with love re - place.
Help us stand se - cure, to the end en - dure.
Help us live in peace. Let our love in - crease.
p
Cal - va - ry's cru - el tree.
Pain with love re - place.
To the end en - dure.
Let our love in - crease.
pp
Cal - va - ry's cru - el tree.
Pain with love re - place.
To the end en - dure.
Let our love in - crease.

March 2001

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Preis und Dank für Deine Gnade

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

Lebhaft
Kommt und stimmt mit uns ein Lob - lied an! Kommt, wir lo - ben un - sern Herrn!
Auf, ihr Chri - sten, stimmt ein Lob - lied an! Preist den Kö - nig un - sern Herrn!
sehr ausdrucksvoll und freudig bewegt
Preist den Herrn! Lobt den Herrn! Lobt den Herrn!
Kommt und stimmt mit uns ein Lob - lied an! Kommt, wir lo - ben un - sern
Preist den Herrn! Singt dem Herrn,
Herrn und Ret - ter, uns - re Burg und Zu - flucht, uns - re
Ehr und Ruhm! Singt dem Herrn, Ehr und Ruhm!
Hilf und Hoff - nung, un - ser Schutz und Rat!

Aug. 1994

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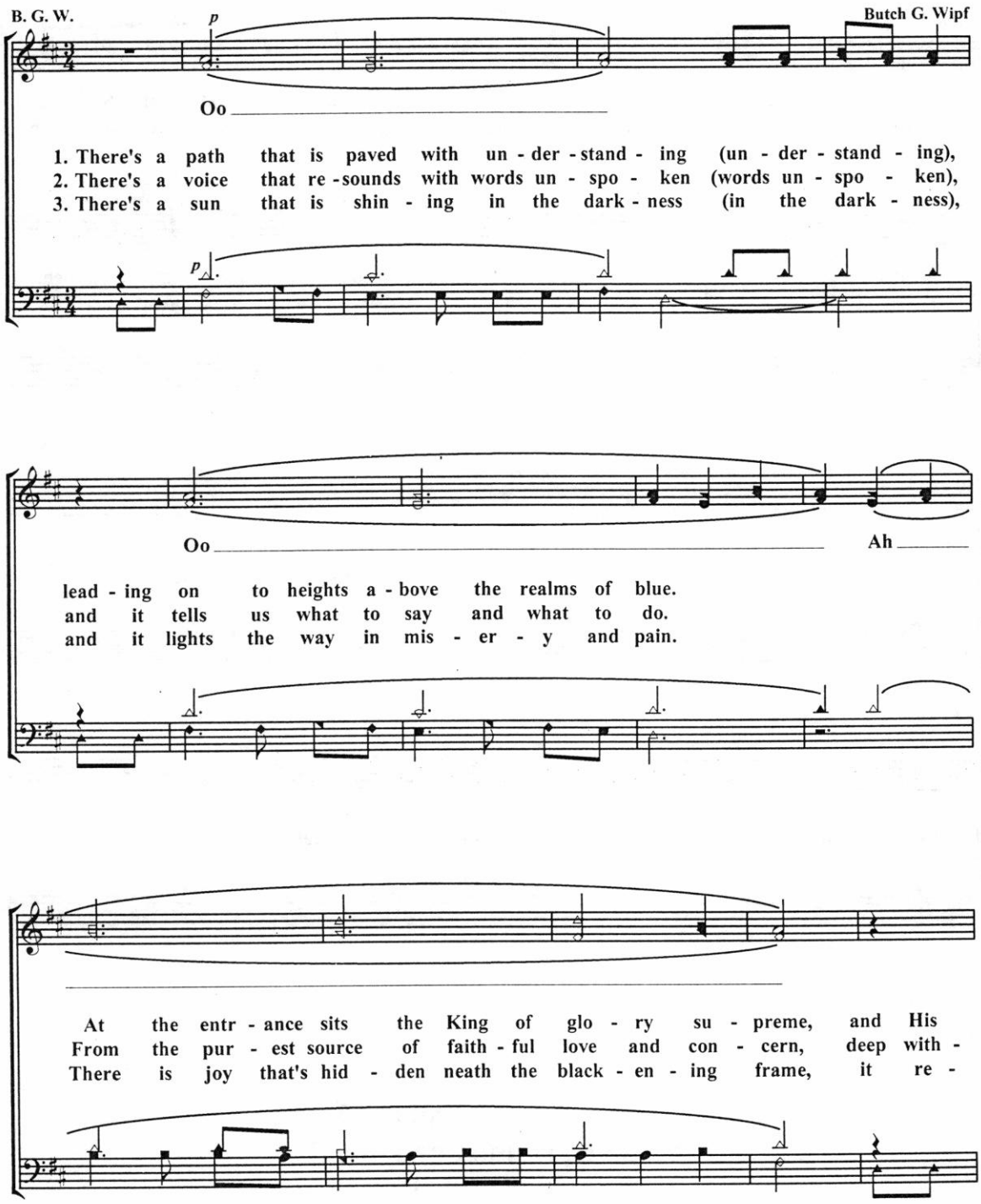
Wie barm - her - zig ist der Va - ter! Wie so köst - lich Sei - ne
Er ist in die Welt ge - kom - men, um zu schen - ken uns Sein
Gnad!
Heil!
Dank dem Va - ter!
Wie so wert - voll Sein Ver - spre - chen,
Er hat un - sern Platz ge - nom - men,
dass wir Sei - ne En - gel wer - den!
wel - ches nur ge - schah aus Gna - de!
Preis und Dank für Dei - ne Gna - de!

Jauchzet dem Herrn, alle Welt;
singet, rühmet und lobet!
(Psalm 98:4)

Path Of Understanding

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


p
Oo
1. There's a path that is paved with un - der - stand - ing (un - der - stand - ing),
2. There's a voice that re - sounds with words un - spo - ken (words un - spo - ken),
3. There's a sun that is shin - ing in the dark - ness (in the dark - ness),
p
Oo
Ah
lead - ing on to heights a - bove the realms of blue.
and it tells us what to say and what to do.
and it lights the way in mis - er - y and pain.
At the entr - ance sits the King of glo - ry su - preme, and His
From the pur - est source of faith - ful love and con - cern, deep with -
There is joy that's hid - den neath the black - en - ing frame, it re -

Sept. 2002

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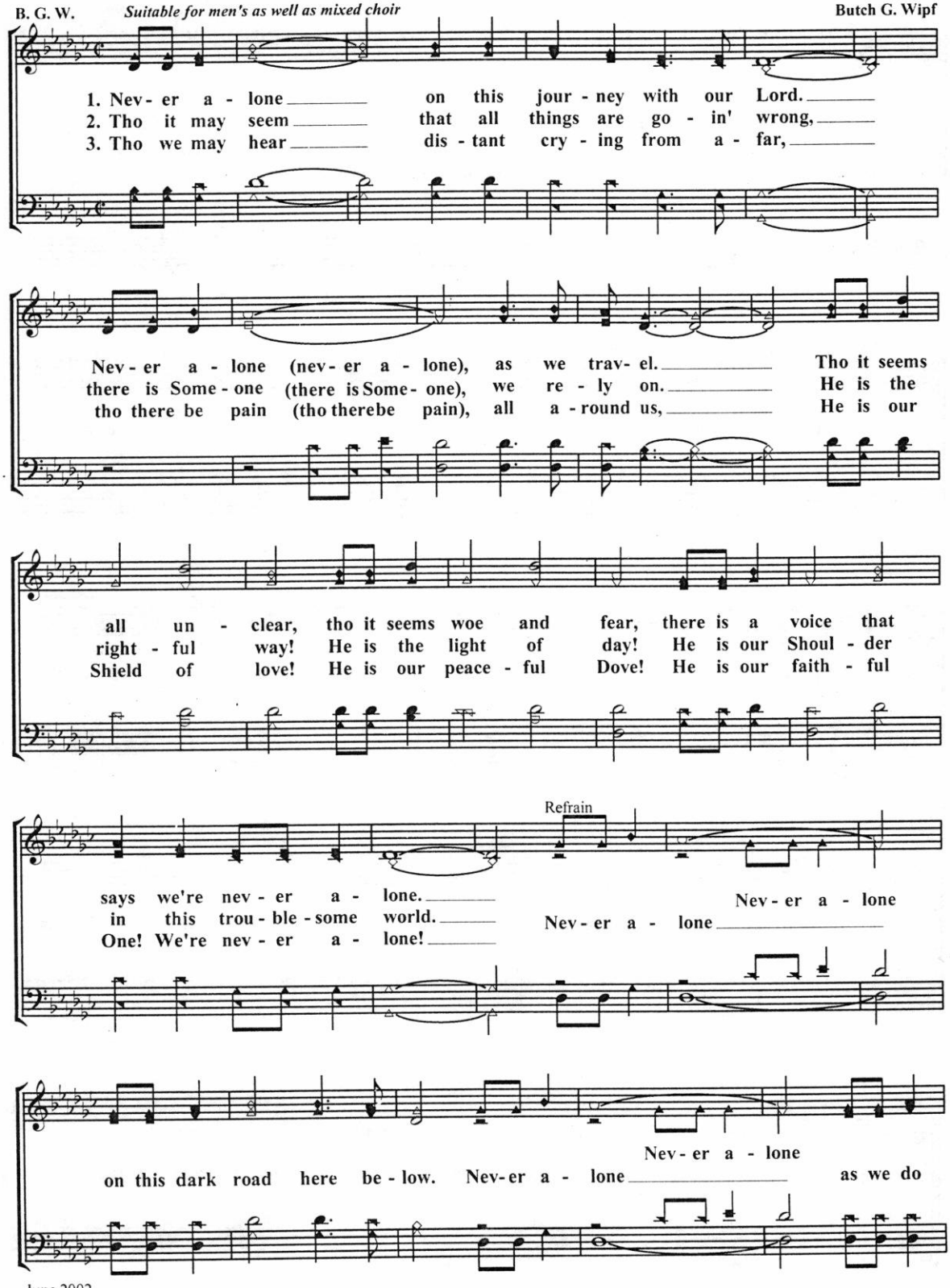
Oo
call - ing out to you.
call - ing me and you.
com - ing back a - gain.
mf
tend - er voice is call - ing out to you.
in He's call - ing me and call - ing you.
minds us that He's com - ing back a - gain.
Refrain
He will pave your way with glad - ness. He will bright - en your day.
He will be your strength in tri - als; Be not a - fraid. He's the
One who al - ways lis - tens. He's the One who's al - ways there. He is
p
there to heal each heart - ache and to hear each si - lent prayer.
p

Never Alone

B. G. W. *Suitable for men's as well as mixed choir* Butch G. Wipf


1. Nev- er a - lone on this jour - ney with our Lord.
2. Tho it may seem that all things are go - in' wrong,
3. Tho we may hear dis - tant cry - ing from a - far,
Nev - er a - lone (nev - er a - lone), as we trav- el. Tho it seems
there is Some - one (there is Some - one), we re - ly on. He is the
tho there be pain (tho therebe pain), all a - round us, He is our
all un - clear, tho it seems woe and fear, there is a voice that
right - ful way! He is the light of day! He is our Shoul - der
Shield of love! He is our peace - ful Dove! He is our faith - ful
Refrain
says we're nev - er a - lone.
in this trou - ble - some world.
One! We're nev - er a - lone!
Nev - er a - lone
Nev - er a - lone
Nev - er a - lone
on this dark road here be - low. Nev-er a - lone as we do

June 2002

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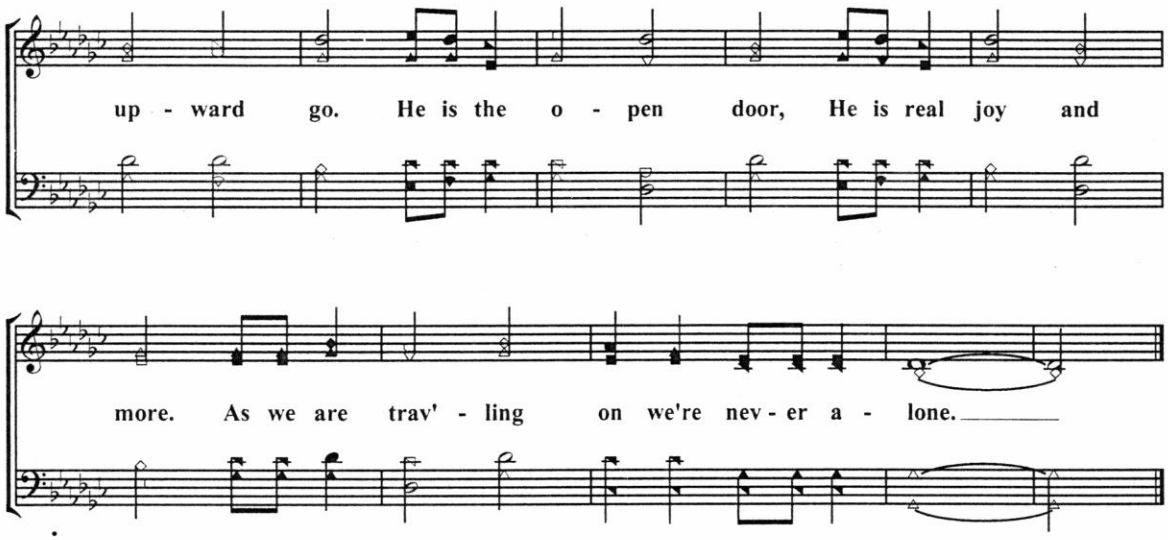


How Do I Know?
How do I know I'm singing for the right purpose?
How do I know I'm not misusing the gift of Song?
How do I know I'm heading in the right direction?
How can I know?
Can I know?

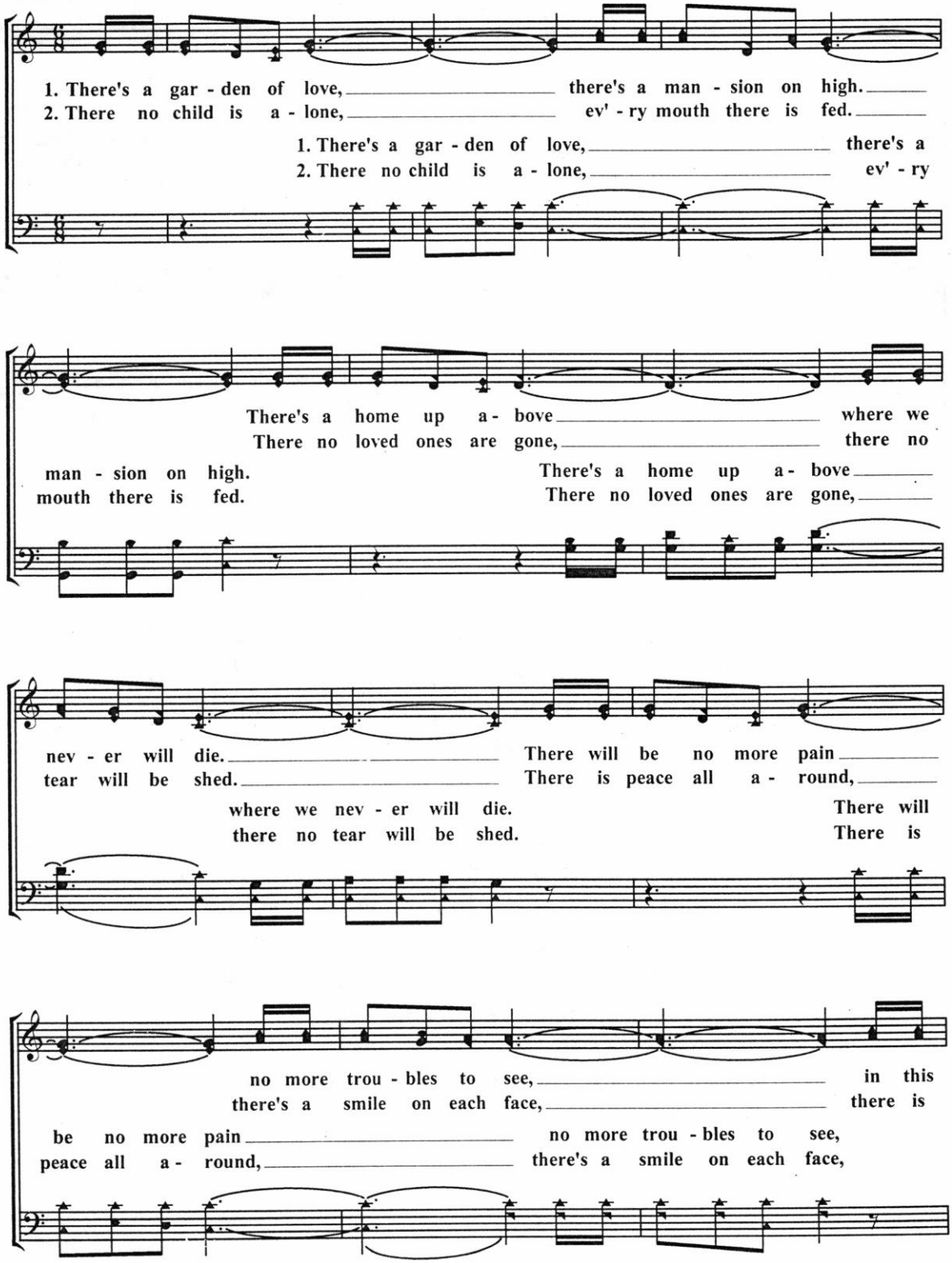
I know I'm singing for the right purpose
when the words of the song intrigue and move me.
I know I'm heading in the right direction
when the harmony serenades my soul.
I know I'm not misusing the gift of Song
when I feel Presence.
I know I'm singing for the right purpose
when my being evokes praises from within.
My silence speaks.

B. G. W.

The Garden Of Love

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. There's a gar - den of love, there's a man - sion on high.
2. There no child is a - lone, ev' - ry mouth there is fed.
1. There's a gar - den of love, there's a
2. There no child is a - lone, ev' - ry
There's a home up a - bove where we
There no loved ones are gone, there no
man - sion on high.
mouth there is fed.
There's a home up a - bove
There no loved ones are gone,
nev - er will die. There will be no more pain
tear will be shed. There is peace all a - round,
where we nev - er will die. There will
there no tear will be shed. There is
no more trou - bles to see, in this
there's a smile on each face, there is
be no more pain no more trou - bles to see,
peace all a - round, there's a smile on each face,

Nov. 2002

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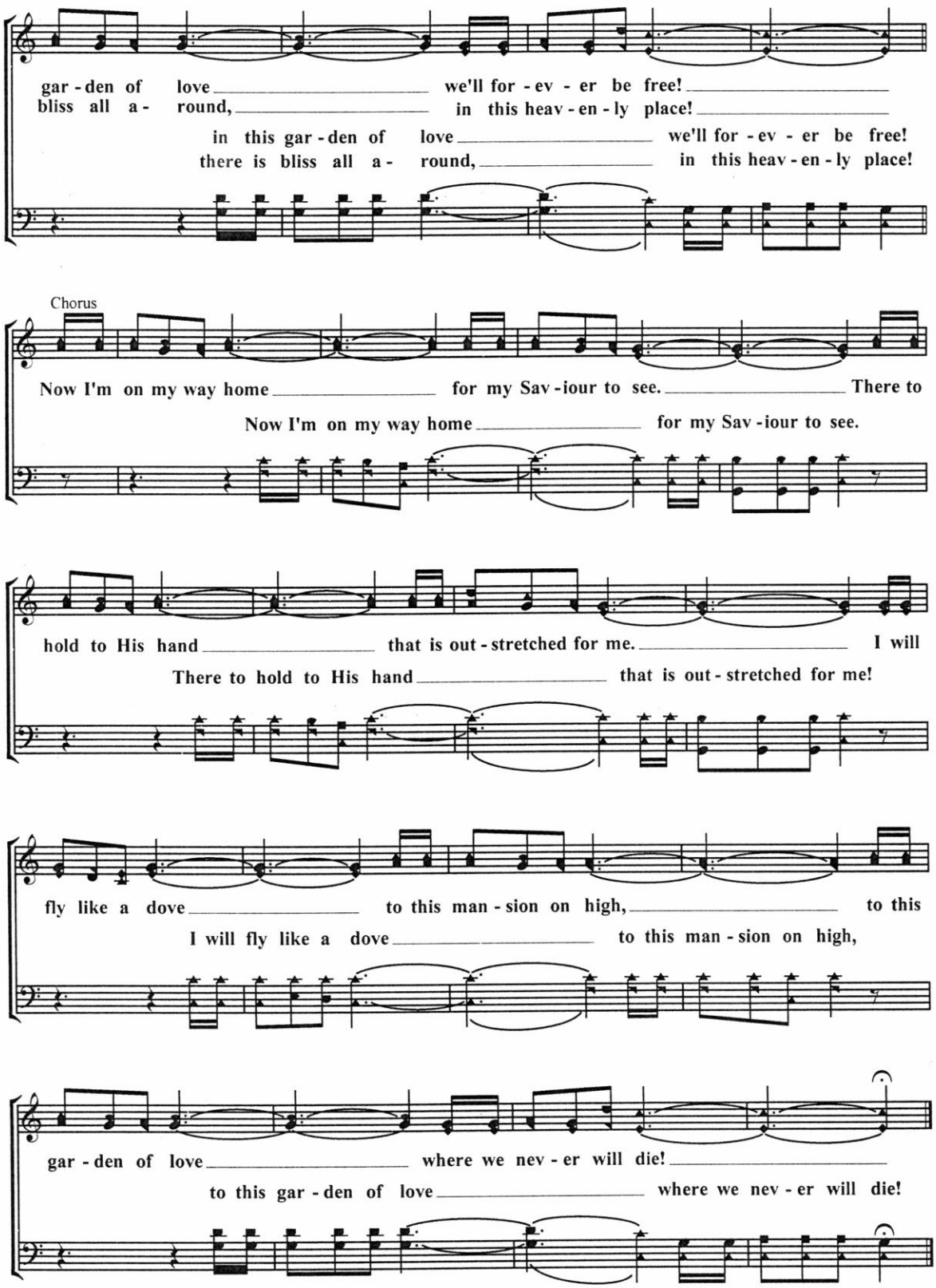

gar - den of love we'll for - ev - er be free!
bliss all a - round, in this heav - en - ly place!
in this gar - den of love we'll for - ev - er be free!
there is bliss all a - round, in this heav - en - ly place!
Chorus
Now I'm on my way home for my Sav - iour to see. There to
Now I'm on my way home for my Sav - iour to see.
hold to His hand that is out - stretched for me. I will
There to hold to His hand that is out - stretched for me!
fly like a dove to this man - sion on high, to this
I will fly like a dove to this man - sion on high,
gar - den of love where we nev - er will die!
to this gar - den of love where we nev - er will die!

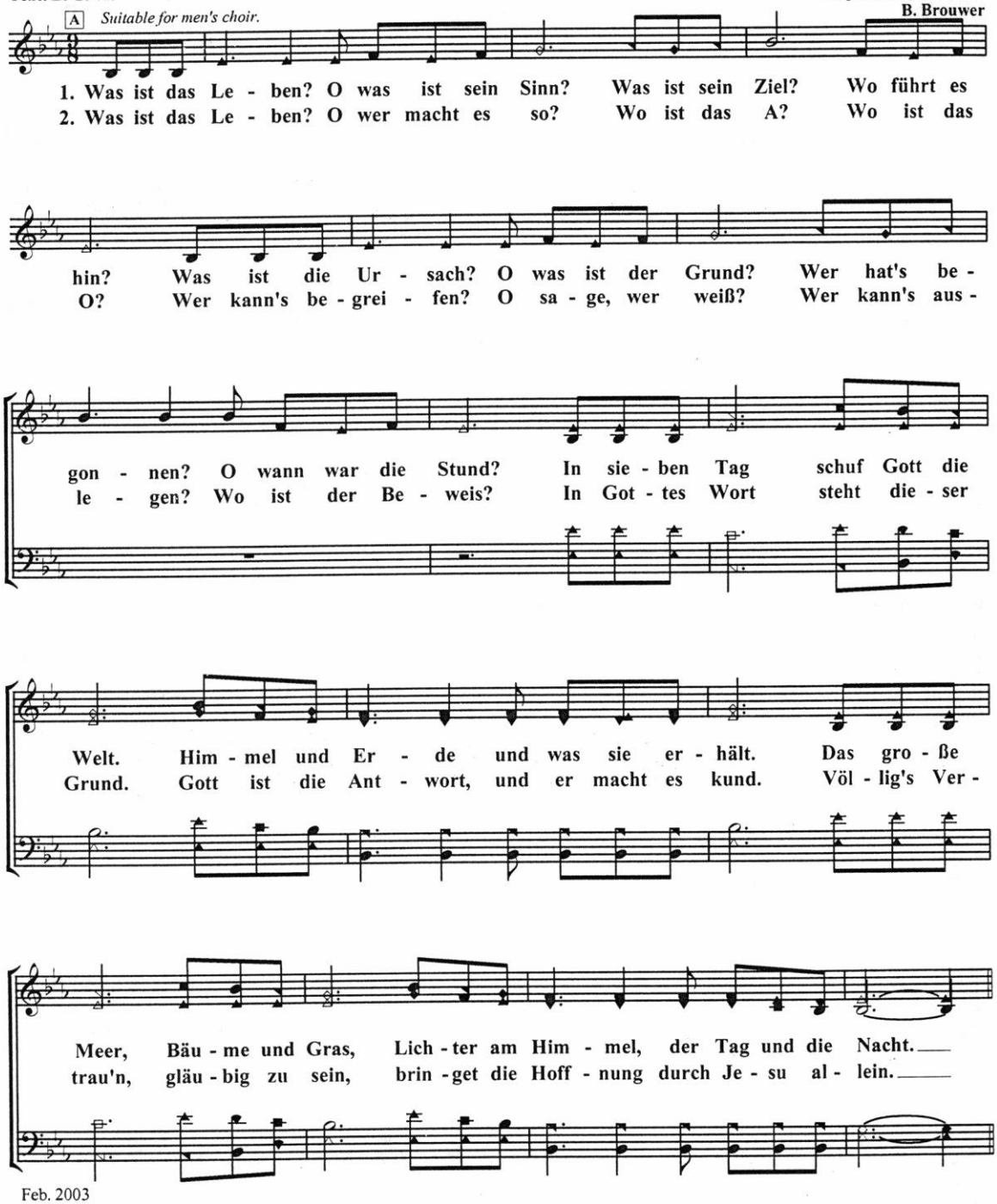
In memory of aunt Mary P. (Waldner) Hofer.

Was ist das Leben?

Text: B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf
Section A: Melody
in part adapted from
B. Brouwer

A *Suitable for men's choir.*


1. Was ist das Le - ben? O was ist sein Sinn? Was ist sein Ziel? Wo führt es
2. Was ist das Le - ben? O wer macht es so? Wo ist das A? Wo ist das
hin? Was ist die Ur - sach? O was ist der Grund? Wer hat's be -
O? Wer kann's be - grei - fen? O sa - ge, wer weiß? Wer kann's aus -
gon - nen? O wann war die Stund? In sie - ben Tag schuf Gott die
le - gen? Wo ist der Be - weis? In Got - tes Wort steht die - ser
Welt. Him - mel und Er - de und was sie er - hält. Das gro - ße
Grund. Gott ist die Ant - wort, und er macht es kund. Völ - lig's Ver -
Meer, Bäu - me und Gras, Lich - ter am Him - mel, der Tag und die Nacht.
trau'n, gläu - big zu sein, brin - get die Hoff - nung durch Je - su al - lein.

Feb. 2003

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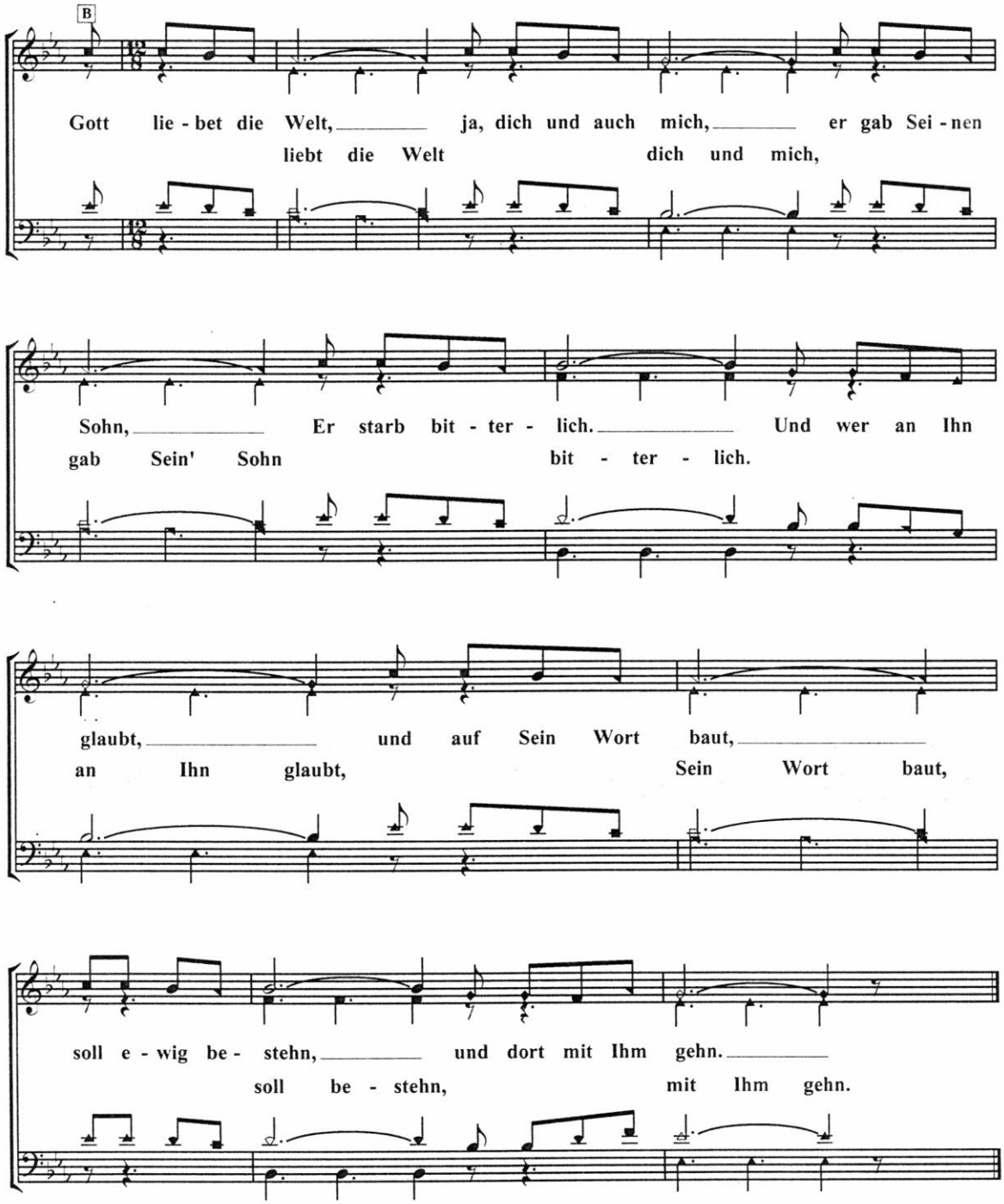
B
Gott lie - bet die Welt, ja, dich und auch mich, er gab Sei - nen
liebt die Welt dich und mich,
Sohn, Er starb bit - ter - lich. Und wer an Ihn
gab Sein' Sohn bit - ter - lich.
glaubt, und auf Sein Wort baut,
an Ihn glaubt, Sein Wort baut,
soll e - wig be - stehn, und dort mit Ihm gehn.
soll be - stehn, mit Ihm gehn.

Singet von ihm und lobet ihn;
redet von allen seinen Wundern!
(Psalm 105:2)

Can You Hear The Battle Cry?

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Can you hear the bat - tle cry? Where's the truth you sig - ni - fy? Are you
2. Though the dark of night may fall, we will march and give our all. Through the
3. Leav - ing ev - ery - thing be - hind, from all earth - ly things re - sign. Grant us
tread - ing in the light of His word (of His word)? Come and join the Chris - tian
val - leys, o'er the hills we will climb (we will climb). We will work and per - se-
strength and hear our prayers, we im - plore (we im - plore). Giv - ing self and all to
band! Come and raise a gal - lant hand! Be a bea - con in this dark - ened
vere till Thy com - ing Lord is here. We will la - bour till the end of
Thee, from temp - ta - tion set us free. Let us do Thy will for - ev - er -
Refrain
world (dark - ened world).
time (end of time).
more (e - ver - more).
Trav - 'ling on with con - fi - dence, with His word as our de-
Trav - 'ling with con - fi - dence, with His word our de-
fence, head - ing for the dawn - ing of the day! Toil - ing on, we're Heav - en
fence, head - ing for the dawn of the day, of the day!
bound where e - ter - nal joy is found. There's a Cap - tain and He cheers us on our way!

Jan. 2003

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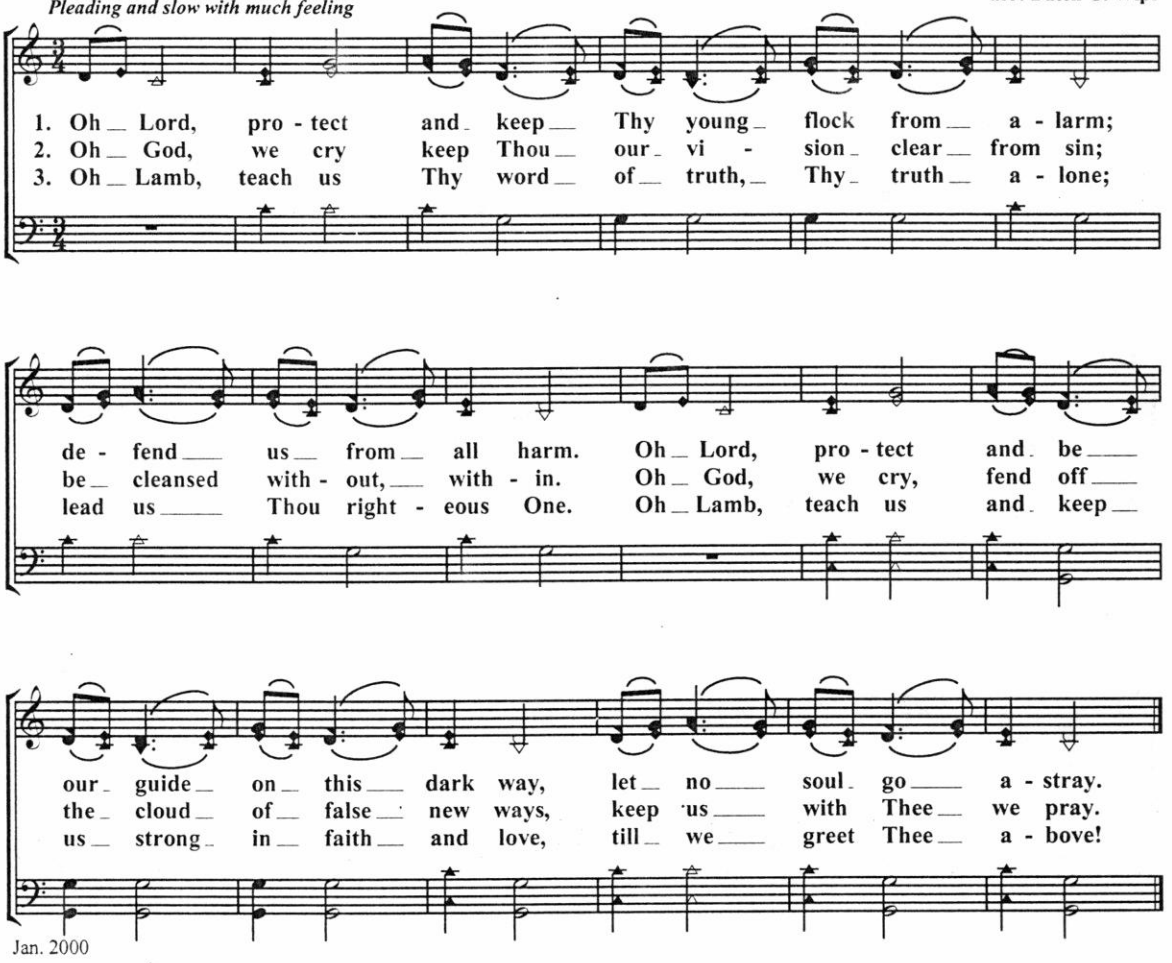
Oh Lord, Protect And Keep Thy Young Flock

Text: Butch G. Wipf

Croatian melody
arr: Butch G. Wipf

Pleading and slow with much feeling


1. Oh Lord, pro - tect and keep Thy young flock from a - larm;
2. Oh God, we cry keep Thou our vi - sion clear from sin;
3. Oh Lamb, teach us Thy word of truth, Thy truth a - lone;
de - fend us from all harm. Oh Lord, pro - tect and be
be cleansed with - out, with - in. Oh God, we cry, fend off
lead us Thou right - eous One. Oh Lamb, teach us and keep
our guide on this dark way, let no soul go a - stray.
the cloud of false new ways, keep us with Thee we pray.
us strong in faith and love, till we greet Thee a - bove!

Jan. 2000

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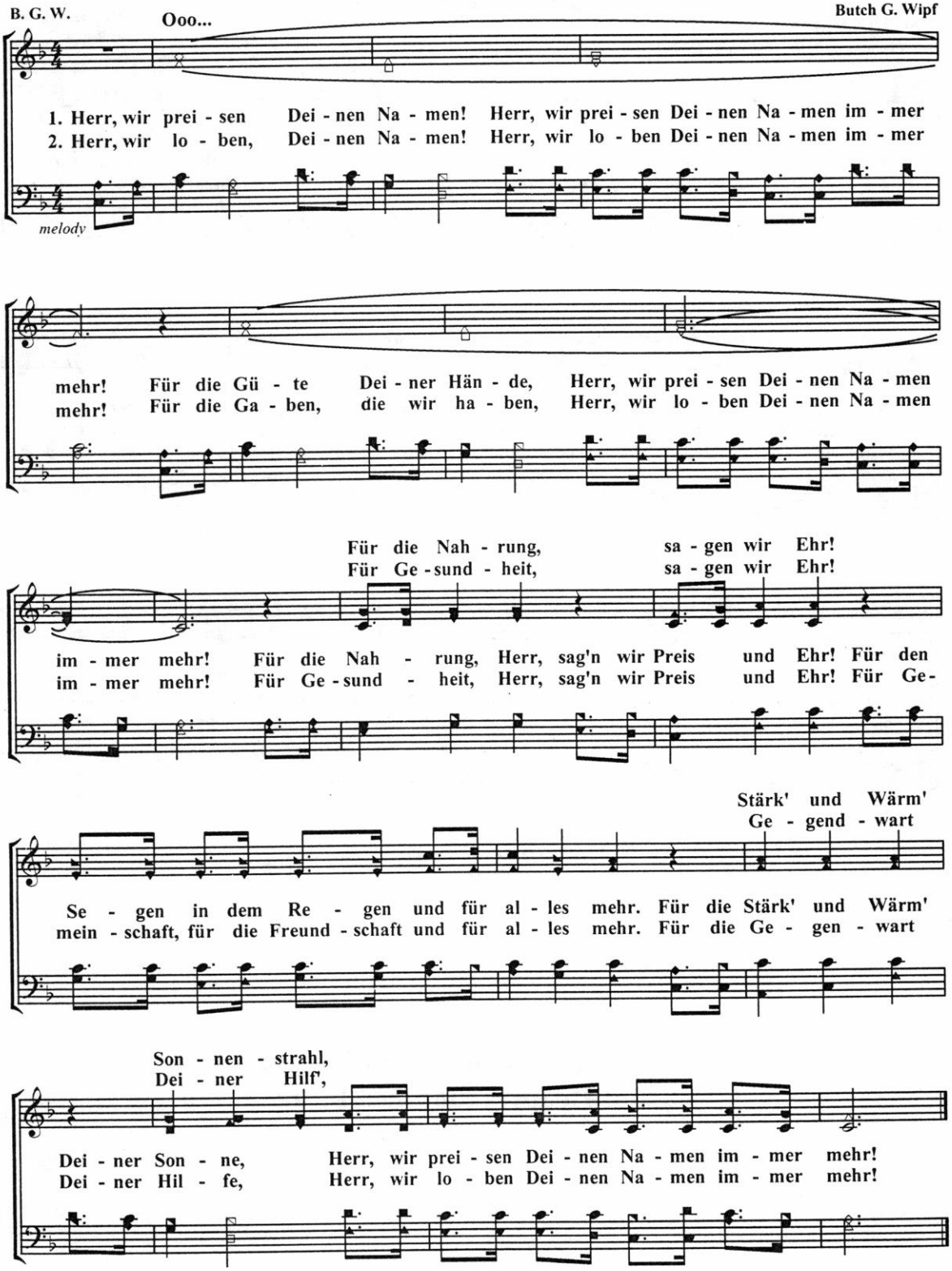
God respects me when I work,
but He loves me when I sing.

Herr, wir preisen

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


Ooo...
1. Herr, wir prei - sen Dei - nen Na - men! Herr, wir prei - sen Dei - nen Na - men im - mer
2. Herr, wir lo - ben, Dei - nen Na - men! Herr, wir lo - ben Dei - nen Na - men im - mer
melody
mehr! Für die Gü - te Dei - ner Hän - de, Herr, wir prei - sen Dei - nen Na - men
mehr! Für die Ga - ben, die wir ha - ben, Herr, wir lo - ben Dei - nen Na - men
Für die Nah - rung, sa - gen wir Ehr!
Für Ge - sund - heit, sa - gen wir Ehr!
im - mer mehr! Für die Nah - rung, Herr, sag'n wir Preis und Ehr! Für den
im - mer mehr! Für Ge - sund - heit, Herr, sag'n wir Preis und Ehr! Für Ge-
Stärk' und Wärm'
Ge - gend - wart
Se - gen in dem Re - gen und für al - les mehr. Für die Stärk' und Wärm'
mein - schaft, für die Freund - schaft und für al - les mehr. Für die Ge - gen - wart
Son - nen - strahl,
Dei - ner Hilf',
Dei - ner Son - ne, Herr, wir prei - sen Dei - nen Na - men im - mer mehr!
Dei - ner Hil - fe, Herr, wir lo - ben Dei - nen Na - men im - mer mehr!

Oct. 2001

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Du gibst mir den Schild

(Psalm 18:36)

Butch G. Wipf

B. G. W.
Du gibst mir den Schild Dei - nes Heils,
Du gibst mir den Schild Dei - nes Heils, Dei - nes
und Dei - ne Rech - te stär - ket mich.
Heils, Dei - ne Rech - te stär - ket mich.
Wenn Du mich de - mü - tigst, wenn Du mich
Wenn Du mich de - mü - tigst, wenn Du mich
de - mü - tigst, wenn Du mich de - mü - tigst,
de - mü - tigst, wenn Du mich de - mü - tigst,
machst Du
wenn Du mich de - mü - tigst, machst Du
wenn Du mich de - mü - tigst, machst Du
mich groß! Machst Du mich groß!
mich groß! Machst Du mich groß!
mich groß! Machst Du mich groß!

Feb. 2001

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Ist es nicht schön

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Ist es nicht schön mit Je - sus zu gehn? Wir sin - gen mit fro - hem
2. Gott lädt uns ein, wir sa - gen nicht nein. Wir müs - sen schon wei - ter
Schall! Ob wir noch jung, wir sind doch nicht dumm, wir
gehn. Dreh dich nicht um, Er sa - get ja komm! Bei
sa - gen es ü - ber - all! Er ist bei dir, Er ist auch bei mir,
Ihm ist es wun - der-schön. Dort gibt's ein Fest, O macht kein' Pro - test,
O hö - ret uns weit und breit! Gott ist nicht fern, Er
und leb' wie Er's ha - ben will! Er ma - chet froh, drum
hilft uns ja gern, Er hat uns - re Bahn be - reit!
la - chen wir so, und wir schwei - gen gar nicht still!
Brin - get Ruhm und Ehr, es ist doch nicht schwer! Öf - fnet
eu - ren Mund! Kommt und macht es kund! Es ist wun - der - schön mit dem
Herrn zu gehn! Kommt und lasst uns freu - dig sein!

Jan. 2003

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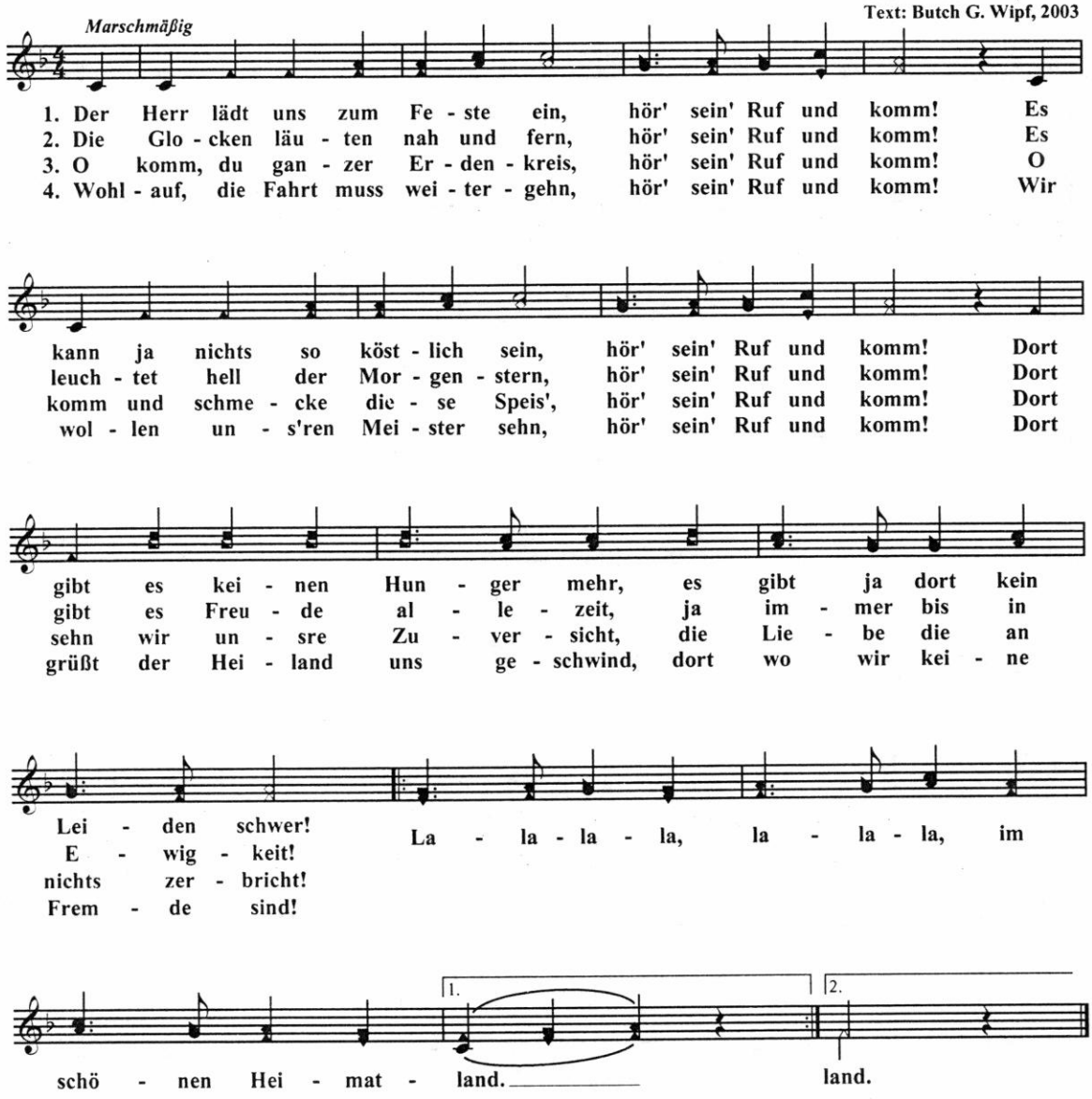
Hör' Sein' Ruf und komm!

Weise: Volkstümlich, 19. Jh.
Text: Butch G. Wipf, 2003


Marschmäßig
1. Der Herr lädt uns zum Fe - ste ein, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Es
2. Die Glo - cken läu - ten nah und fern, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Es
3. O komm, du gan - zer Er - den - kreis, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! O
4. Wohl - auf, die Fahrt muss wei - ter - gehn, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Wir
kann ja nichts so köst - lich sein, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Dort
leuch - tet hell der Mor - gen - stern, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Dort
komm und schme - cke die - se Speis', hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Dort
wol - len un - s'ren Mei - ster sehn, hör' sein' Ruf und komm! Dort
gibt es kei - nen Hun - ger mehr, es gibt ja dort kein
gibt es Freu - de al - le - zeit, ja im - mer bis in
sehn wir un - sre Zu - ver - sicht, die Lie - be die an
grüßt der Hei - land uns ge - schwind, dort wo wir kei - ne
Lei - den schwer!
E - wig - keit!
nichts zer - bricht!
Frem - de sind!
La - la - la - la, la - la - la, im
1.
2.
schö - nen Hei - mat - land.
land.

Die Musik
verbindet uns
mit unsichbaren Fäden.

In My Dreams

B. G. W.
Butch G. Wipf
mf
p
mf
In my dreams I see a world of peace. In my dreams I see that
I see
mp
Ooo...
eve - ry soul is free. In my dreams I see there's on - ly
I see
cres...
Fine
thought - ful ness. In my dreams I see a world of hap - pi - ness.
There's a child un - fed who roams with - out a mom or dad.
There is war and greed, there's crime and hate and self - ish deed.
There's a Book un - read and there's no joy that's shared.
There's mis - trust and pride, there's pow - er to di - vide.
There's a truth un - known and there's no seed of kind - ness sown.
There is need for prayer: re - gret, re - cant - ing eve - ry - where.
D.C al Fine
There's a deed un - done and there's no love that's shown.
May this dream I feel be - come a - live and real.

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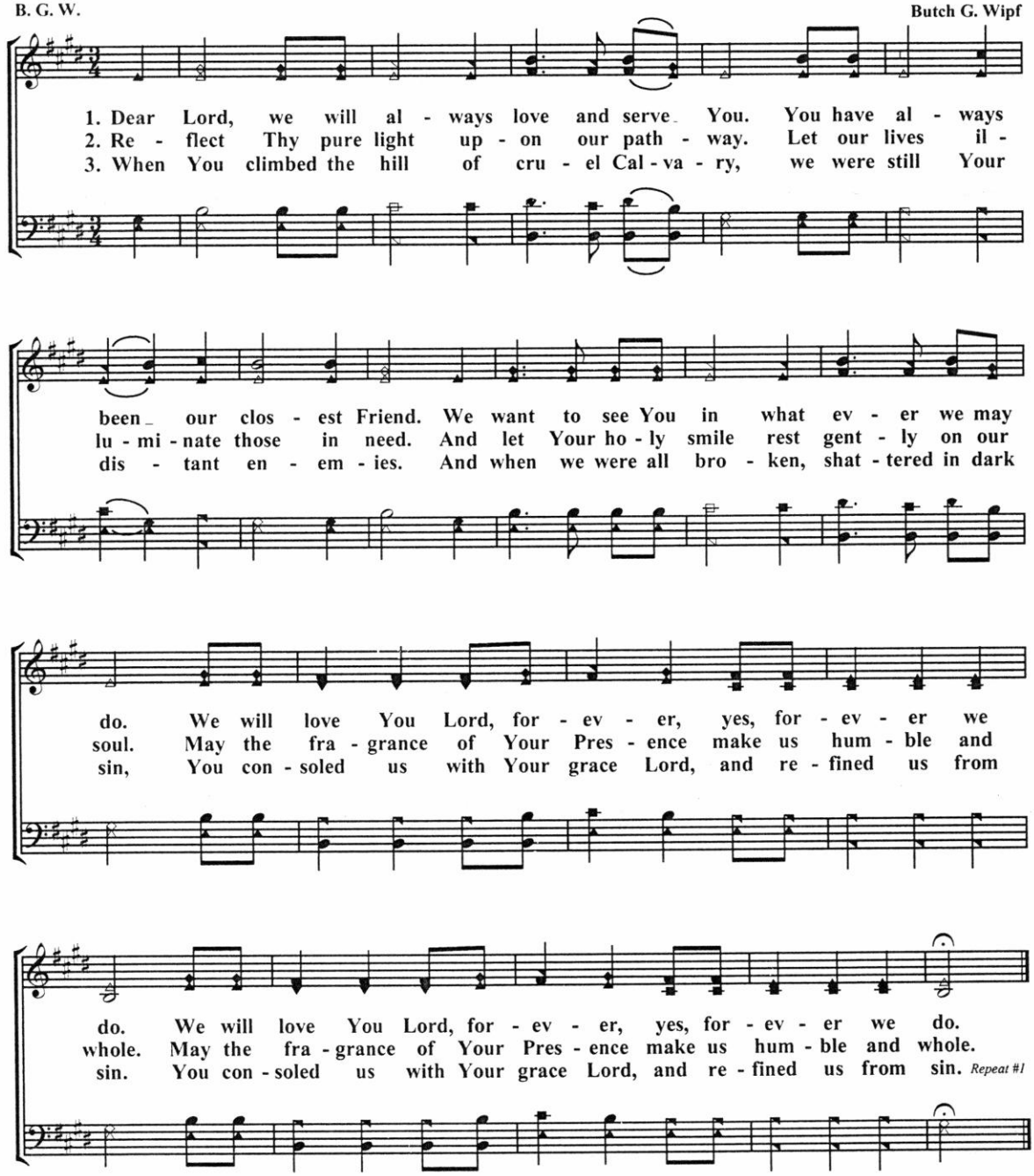
Dear Lord

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


1. Dear Lord, we will al - ways love and serve You. You have al - ways been our clos - est Friend. We want to see You in what ev - er we may do. We will love You Lord, for - ev - er, yes, for - ev - er we do.
2. Re - flect Thy pure light up - on our path - way. Let our lives il - lu - mi - nate those in need. And let Your ho - ly smile rest gent - ly on our soul. May the fra - grance of Your Pres - ence make us hum - ble and whole. May the fra - grance of Your Pres - ence make us hum - ble and whole.
3. When You climbed the hill of cru - el Cal - va - ry, we were still Your dis - tant en - em - ies. And when we were all bro - ken, shat - tered in dark sin, You con - soled us with Your grace Lord, and re - fined us from sin. You con - soled us with Your grace Lord, and re - fined us from sin. Repeat #1

Oct. 2001

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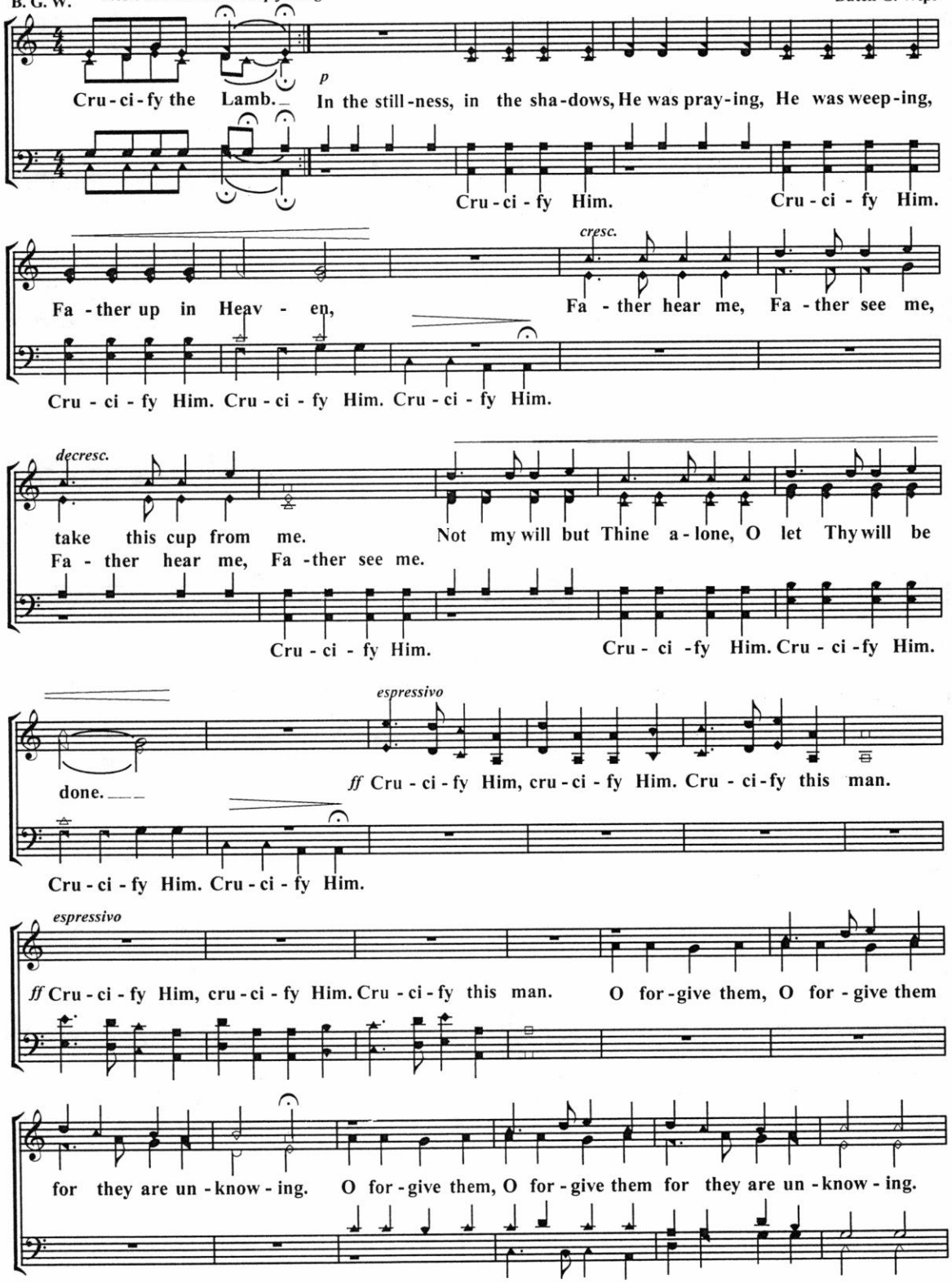
Music adds Wings to Prayer.

Crucify Him

Can be sung a semi-tone lower

B. G. W. *mesto and slow with deep feeling* Butch G. Wipf


Cru - ci - fy the Lamb.
p
In the still - ness, in the sha - dows, He was pray - ing, He was weep - ing,
Cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy Him.
cresc.
Fa - ther up in Heav - en,
Fa - ther hear me, Fa - ther see me,
Cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy Him.
decresc.
take this cup from me.
Not my will but Thine a - lone, O let Thy will be
Fa - ther hear me, Fa - ther see me.
Cru - ci - fy Him.
Cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy Him.
espressivo
done.
ff Cru - ci - fy Him, cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy this man.
Cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy Him.
espressivo
ff Cru - ci - fy Him, cru - ci - fy Him. Cru - ci - fy this man.
O for - give them, O for - give them
for they are un - know - ing.
O for - give them, O for - give them for they are un - know - ing.

Feb. 2003

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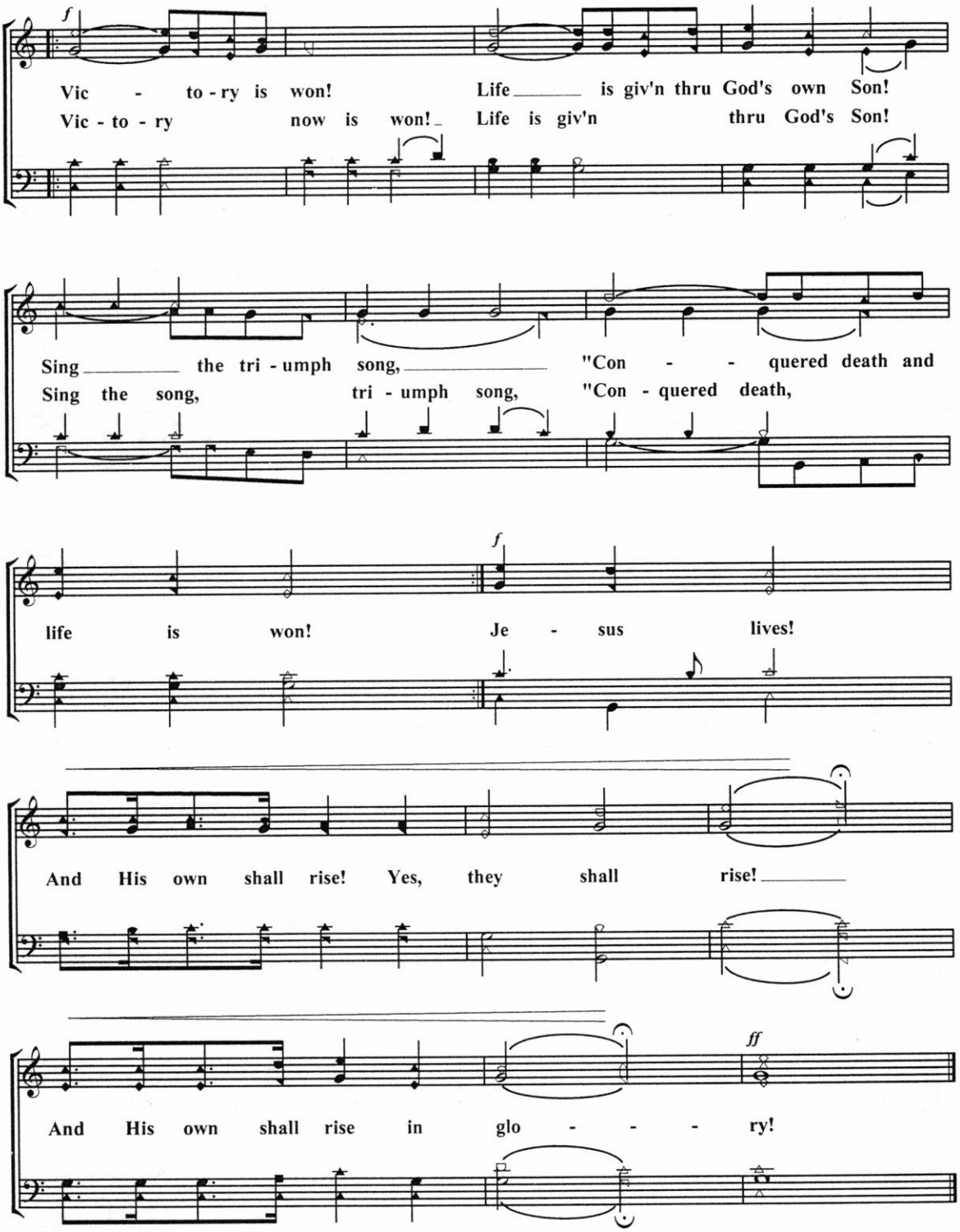
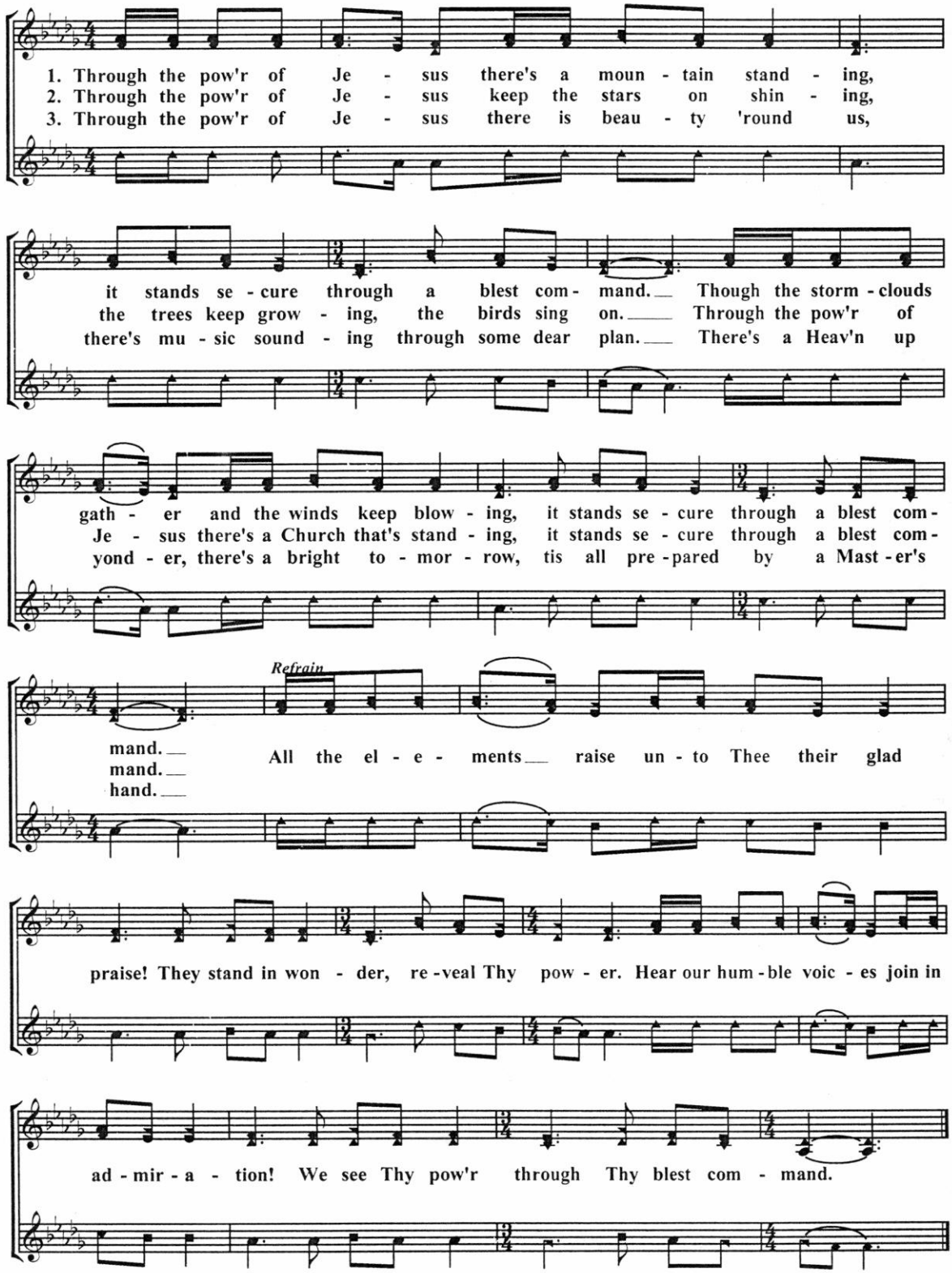
allegro
ff
p
They shall see Thy pow'r! They shall see Thy pow'r! You shall live! Death shall fall.
And His own shall rise,
And His own shall,
And His own shall rise in glo - ry.
And His own shall, and His own shall,
And His own shall rise, shall rise with Him in glo - - ry!
f
Hon - our to the Lamb! Hon - our to His Name!
Hon - our bring to the Lamb! Hon - our bring to His Name!
Man has been re - deemed, Thru His blood we're clean!
Man has been, been re - deemed! Thru His blood we are clean!


f
Vic - to - ry is won! Life is giv'n thru God's own Son!
Vic - to - ry now is won! Life is giv'n thru God's Son!
Sing the tri - umph song, "Con - - quered death and
Sing the song, tri - umph song, "Con - quered death,
f
life is won! Je - sus lives!
And His own shall rise! Yes, they shall rise!
ff
And His own shall rise in glo - - - ry!

Through The Pow'r Of Jesus

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. Through the pow'r of Je - sus there's a moun - tain stand - ing,
2. Through the pow'r of Je - sus keep the stars on shin - ing,
3. Through the pow'r of Je - sus there is beau - ty 'round us,
it stands se - cure through a blest com - mand. Though the storm - clouds
the trees keep grow - ing, the birds sing on. Through the pow'r of
there's mu - sic sound - ing through some dear plan. There's a Heav'n up
gath - er and the winds keep blow - ing, it stands se - cure through a blest com -
Je - sus there's a Church that's stand - ing, it stands se - cure through a blest com -
yond - er, there's a bright to - mor - row, tis all pre - pared by a Mast - er's
Refrain
mand.
mand.
hand.
All the el - e - ments raise un - to Thee their glad
praise! They stand in won - der, re - veal Thy pow - er. Hear our hum - ble voic - es join in
ad - mir - a - tion! We see Thy pow'r through Thy blest com - mand.

Nov. 2001

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150 Der Herr ist meine Stärke

(Psalm 28:7)

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

Der Herr ist mei - ne Stär - ke, Er ist mein Schild. Der Herr ist mei - ne Stär -
ke, Er ist mein Schild. Auf Ihn hofft mein Her - ze, und Er hilft mir.
Auf Ihn hofft mein Her - ze, und Er hilft mir. Mein Herz ist fröh - lich, mein
Herz freu - et sich! Mein Herz ist fröh - lich, mein Herz freu - et
Ich will Ihm dan - ken mit mei - nem Lied! Ich
sich! Ich will Ihm dan - ken mit mei - nem Lied!
will Ihm dan - ken mit mei - nem Lied!
Ich will Ihm dan - ken mit mei - nem Lied!

Feb. 2001

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Erhebet unsern Gott!

Butch G. Wipf

B. G. W.
Er - he - bet un - sern Gott, der uns so viel
1. Er - he - bet un - sern Gott, der uns viel Gu - tes
2. Wie süß der Schall er - klingt, wenn man von Je - su
3. Kommt, stimmt ein Lob - lied an! Kommt, lasst uns fröh - lich
melody
Gu - tes tut! Un - sern Gott mit fro - hem
tut! Er - he - bet un - sern Gott mit fro - hem
singt! Wie süß der Schall er - klingt wenn Ehr' ein -
sein! Kommt, stimmt ein Lob - lied an! Preist ins - ge -
Mut! Er ist dein Schatz und Erb.
Mut! Er ist dein Schatz, dein Erb. Er
dringt! Er hei - let al - len Schmerz. Er
mein! Krönt Ihn als Herrn der Welt! Lobt
Er ist lo - bens - wert! Schild, dein
ist des Lo - bes wert!
trö - stet je - des Herz. Er ist dein Schild, dein
Ihn der al - les hält!
Schirm, Er ist dein Ret - ter in der Not! Er ist Lo - bens - wert!
Schirm, Er ist dein Ret - ter in der Not! Er ist des Lo - bes wert! Er ist des
Er ist Lo - bens - wert! Er ist's wert! Er - he - bet un - sern Gott!
Lo - bes wert. Er ist des Lo - bes wert! Er - he - bet un - sern Gott!

June 2002

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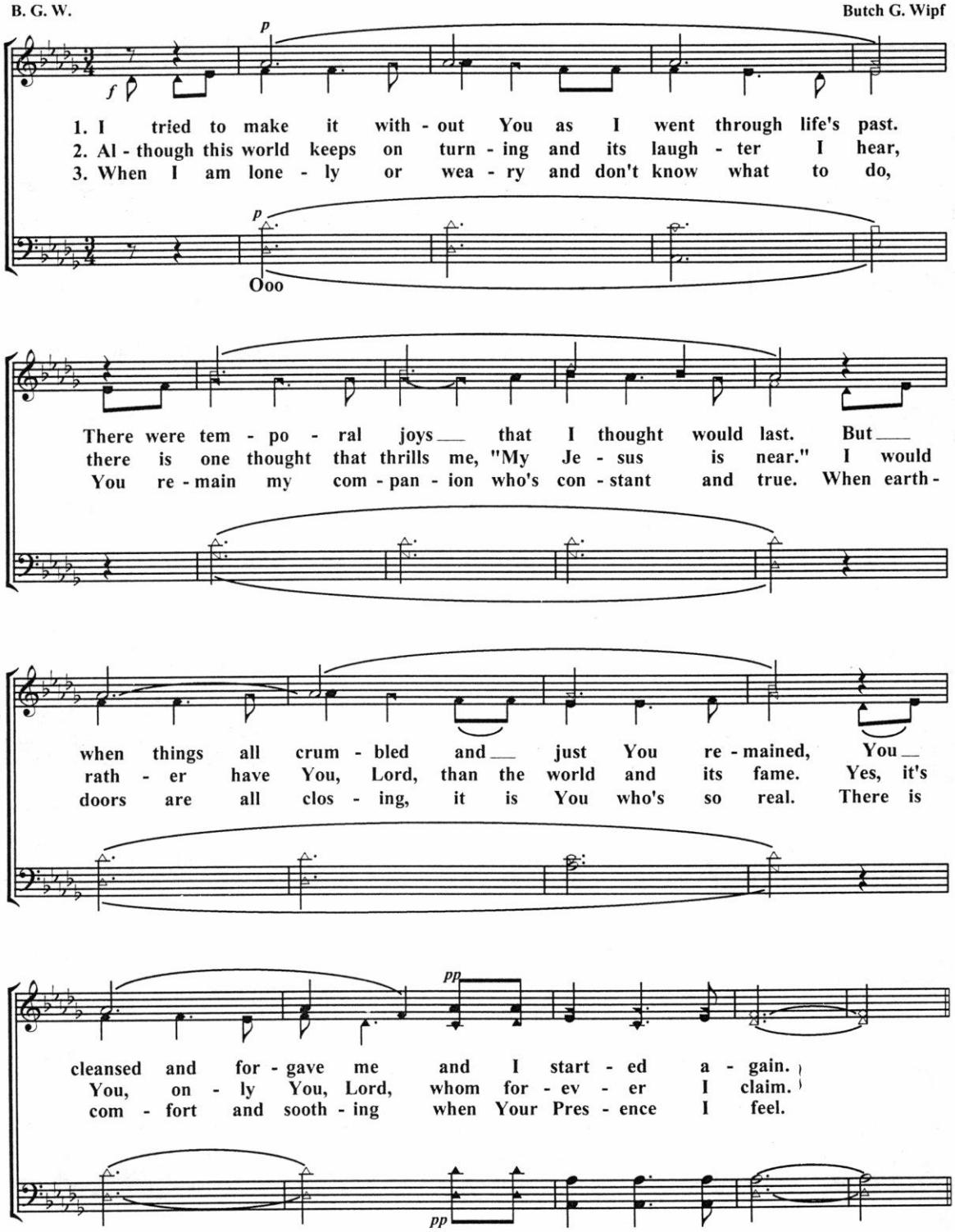
It's You, Only You, Lord

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


1. I tried to make it with - out You as I went through life's past.
2. Al - though this world keeps on turn - ing and its laugh - ter I hear,
3. When I am lone - ly or wea - ry and don't know what to do,
Ooo
There were tem - po - ral joys that I thought would last. But
there is one thought that thrills me, "My Je - sus is near." I would
You re - main my com - pan - ion who's con - stant and true. When earth -
when things all crum - bled and just You re - mained, You
rath - er have You, Lord, than the world and its fame. Yes, it's
doors are all clos - ing, it is You who's so real. There is
cleansed and for - gave me and I start - ed a - gain.
You, on - ly You, Lord, whom for - ev - er I claim.
com - fort and sooth - ing when Your Pres - ence I feel.

Oct. 2002

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Refrain
ff all ladies
Yes, it's You, on - ly You, Lord, who for - ev - er I
all men
claim. You are wor - thy of glo - ry! I will hon - our Your Name! Though the
p
bil - lows sur - round me of this world and its charm, it is
p
You, on - ly You, Lord, who can keep me from harm.

We hear music with our ears,
but feel it with our hearts.

Honour And Glory!

B. G. W. A *Suitable for men's choir* Butch G. Wipf

Hon - our and glo - ry! for - ev - er the same! Je - sus, e - ter - nal King!
Mas - ter of ev -'ry - thing! Lord of the u - ni - verse! Im - man - u - el!
Our Rock! Our Fa - ther! Our dear Friend! Our Bro - ther! Thou heav - en - ly
B
Di - a - dem! Thou Great I Am! Sing a song of praise and
Sing a
glad - ness for the pure and gen - tle Dove! Sing a song of free - dom and of
song for the pure Dove! Oh, sing a song of
love. Sing a song of peace e - ter - nal for the Lamb that once was
God's true love. Sing a song for the Lamb

Jan. 2000

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C
slain. Sing a song of a tri - um - phant strain. Lift thy
slain. Sing a tri - um - phant strain.
voice - es trees of beau - ty! Shout ye val - lies, sing thy praise! Oh, might - y
o - cean roll with joy thy cry - stal waves! Lift thy voice - es trees of
beau - ty! Shout ye moun - tains, sing thy praise! Praise the Sun of Right - eous -
ff
f
mf
fff
ness! Lord of all! Coun - sel - or! I Am!

Music is the soul's own speech.

Our Song 'bout Heaven

B. G. W. Suitable for men's group

Butch G. Wipf

1. Here we go a - gain just a - sing - in (our song), for we
2. O we love to sing 'bout our Heav - en, (so free)! It's our
3. We'll see Pe - ter, John, Paul and Da - vid (up there). There'll be
rit...
love to keep notes a - ring - in (a - long). There's a land on high we'll see
home on high. O be - lieve it, (you'll see)! No, you'll nev - er hear of a
Es - ther, Ruth and Su - san - na (so fair). And there's man - y more who have
a tempo
by and by. Come and join in our song 'bout Heav - en.
home more dear! Come and join in our song 'bout Heav - en.
gone be - fore. Come and join in our song 'bout Heav - en!
Refrain
Ev' - ry note up there is in per - fect tune, ev' - ry chord they sing sub -
lime, (sub - lime). They have ten - ors high. They have
rit...
p
bass - es low. They have har - mo - ny so mild.

Feb. 2002

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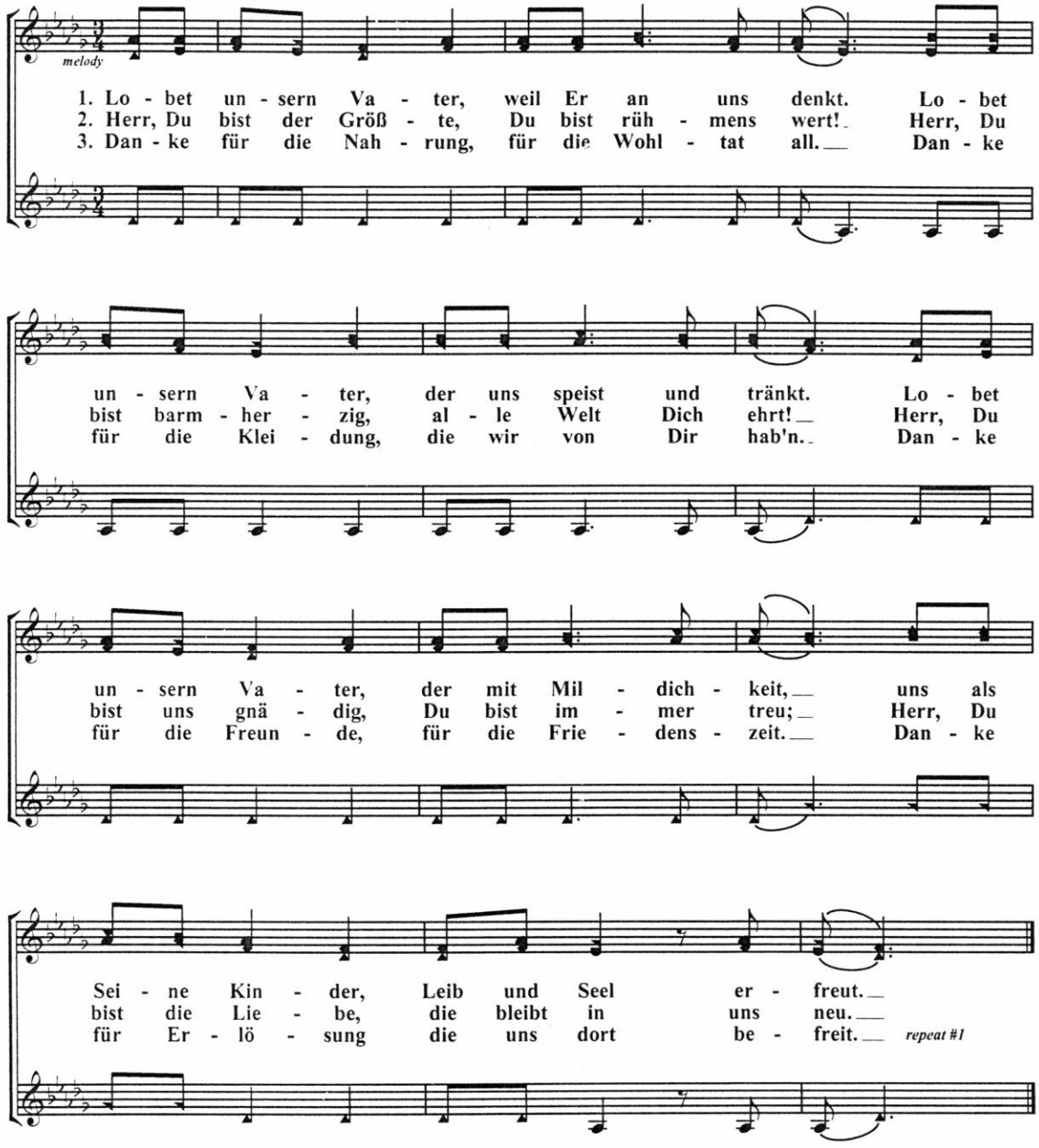
Lobet unsern Vater

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf


melody
1. Lo - bet un - sern Va - ter, weil Er an uns denkt. Lo - bet
2. Herr, Du bist der Größ - te, Du bist rüh - mens wert! Herr, Du
3. Dan - ke für die Nah - rung, für die Wohl - tat all. Dan - ke
un - sern Va - ter, der uns speist und tränkt. Lo - bet
bist barm - her - zig, al - le Welt Dich ehrt! Herr, Du
für die Klei - dung, die wir von Dir hab'n. Dan - ke
un - sern Va - ter, der mit Mil - dich - keit, uns als
bist uns gnä - dig, Du bist im - mer treu; Herr, Du
für die Freun - de, für die Frie - dens - zeit. Dan - ke
Sei - ne Kin - der, Leib und Seel er - freut.
bist die Lie - be, die bleibt in uns neu.
für Er - lö - sung die uns dort be - freit. repeat #1

Jan. 2002

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Ich will dem Herrn singen
mein Leben lang
und meinen Gott loben,
solange ich bin.
(Psalm 104:33)

158 Herr, wenn die Wunden brennen

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf
Melody of verse partly
adapted from R. Lowry

1. Herr, wenn die Wun - den bren - nen, der Pfad voll Dor - nen ist, dann
2. Wenn an - dern Leid und We - he mir tief zu Her - zen geht, wenn
3. Herr, wenn ich gar nicht se - he, wie al - les wer - den soll, bleib
lernt man erst er - ken - nen, wie stark und treu Du bist. Du
ich Ge - fah - ren se - he, wenn man mich miss - ver - steht, dann
ich in Dei - ner Nä - he, und har - re glau - bens - voll. Mit
kannst den Schmerz ver - ste - hen, kein and' - rer sonst ver -
darf ich vor Dich tre - ten, und nie - mand weiß da -
Dir kann mir nichts feh - len; wir ge - hen Hand in
steht. Du kennst auch die Trän - en die von mir gehn, wenn mein
von; Du hörst ja das heim - li - che, ernst' Ge - bet, und das
Hand. Wie glück - lich ist der, der da sa - gen kann, "Herr, wir
Mit Dir O
Herz in Äng - sten fleht.
lei - se Seuf - zen schon.
sind uns wohl be - kannt."
Mit Dir bin ich ver -
Herr, uns - re Hän - de
bun - den, Herr. Uns - re Herz' und Hän - de und Ge - müt' ver - eint. Denn in
Dir al - lein fand mei - ne See - le Ruh, in Dir al - lein mein Herr.
Gott und Herr.

Jan. 1993

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Tod, wo ist dein Stachel?

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

Sop. I
Sop. II
Tod, wo ist dein Sta - chel? Wo, O, wo
Wo ist dein
Alto
Tod, wo ist dein Sta - chel? Wo ist dein
Tod, wo ist dein Sta - chel? Wo ist dein
Tenor
Bass
Tod, wo ist dein Sta - chel? Wo ist dein
Sieg Höll'? Wer hat den Sieg?
ist dein Sieg Höll'? Wer, O wer hat den Sieg?
Sieg Höll'? Wer, O wer hat den Sieg? Wer
Sieg Höll'? Wer, O wer hat den Sieg?
Sieg Höll'? Wer, O wer hat den Sieg?
Wer ver - til - gte al - le Sünd? Wer, wer
Wer ver - til - gte al - le Sünd? Wer, O wer
hat die Sünd ver - tilgt? O, wer, wer ver - tilgt
Wer hat die Sünd ver - tilgt, wer, O wer ver -
Wer hat die Sünd ver - tilgt, ver - tilgt

Aug. 99

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ver - tilgt al - le Sünd? Wer nahm die Kraft?
ver - tilgt al - le Sünd? Wer hat dir die Kraft ge - nom - men?
al - le Sünd? Wer nahm die
tilgt al - le Sünd? Wer nahm die Kraft, die
al - - le Sünd? Wer nahm die Kraft, die
Wer nahm die Kraft? Wer hat ver - schlun - gen?
Wer nahm die Kraft? Wer hat den Tod ver - schlun - gen?
Kraft, nahm die Kraft? Tod ver - schlun - gen,
Kraft, nahm die Kraft? Den Tod ver - schlun - gen,
Kraft, nahm die Kraft? Den Tod ver- schlun - gen,
wer hat ver - schlun - gen? Es war Chri - stus,
Wer hat den Tod ver - schlun - gen? Es war Je - sus Chri - stus,
Tod ver - schlun - gen? Es war
hat den Tod ver - schlun - gen? Es war
hat den Tod ver - schlun - gen? Es war

Got - tes Sohn!
Got - tes Sohn!
Er be - sieg - te
Got - - tes Sohn! Er be - sieg - te Höll' und Tod!
Got - tes Sohn!
Got - tes Sohn!
Höll und Tod!
Er be - sieg - te Höll' und Tod!
Be - sieg - te Höll' und Tod!

Paper be patient
Let my thoughts rest upon you
Let them escape as the morning dew
Pencil be swift
Do your best and don't quit
Give your soul as the candlewick
Hand be gentle
Carefully guide this pencil
Let it do its task till tranquil
Thoughts be free
Wing your message through each part
Let it be read by some true heart
Paper be patient
Let nothing interfere
Let my thoughts rest upon you
Let them escape from there to here

B. G. W.

Majestät!

B. G. W. Butch. G. Wipf

subito allegro
Eh - re! Eh - re!
grazioso
subito allegro
Ma - je - stät! Ma - je - stät! Eh - re sei Dir! Eh - re sei Dir!
ff
Ich will Dir mein Lob - lied sin - gen;
Eh - re! Eh - re! Dir sei
Dir mein Er - lö - ser und e - wi - ger Hort! Dir will ich im - mer mein
Eh - re sei Dir mein Er - lö - ser! Dir will ich im - mer mein
Eh - re sei Dir mein Er - lö - ser! Dir will ich im - mer mein
Eh - re! Dir sei Eh - re!
fro - hes Lied sin - gen; mein Dan - kop - fer brin - gen bis in E - wig - keit!
fro - hes Lied sin - gen, mein Dan - kop - fer brin - gen bis in E - wig - keit!
fro - hes Lied sin - gen; mein Dan - kop - fer brin - gen, und Eh - re!

May 1999

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grazioso
f maestoso
Ma - je - stät! Ma - je - stät! Herr, Gott Se - ba - oth,
un - ser star - ker Kö - nig! Du bist lo - bens-wert! Du al - lein bist wür - dig!
f maestoso
mesto
maestoso
Wir sind nur schwach, a - ber Du bist mäch - tig! Wir sind nur
mesto
maestoso
klein, a - ber Du bist groß! Wir sind nur klein,
D.C. al coda
a - ber Du bist groß! Dir sei die Ehr, bis in E - wig - keit!
f
Bis in E - wig - keit! Bis in E - wig - keit! Bis in E - wig - keit!
Bis in E - wig - keit!
f

Ev'rywhere!

B. G. W.

Peaceful, gentle and slow
Ev' - ry - where.
Butch G. Wipf
Ev' - ry - where.
Sun - ny
He is in the bright - ness of sun - ny
Ev' - ry - where.
In
sun - ny
Ev' - ry - where.
He's in sun - ny
days. In a smil - ing face. He is
days. He is in the glow of a smil - ing face. He is in the
days, in a smil - ing face, He is
days. He is in a smil - ing face. He's
in a prayer. He is ev' - ry -
song of a moth - er's prayer; He's the God of love, and He's ev' - ry -
in a pray - er; He is ev' - ry, ev' - ry -
in a prayer. He is ev' - - ry -

Jan. 2000

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pp
where! In the still - ness of the sigh, in a ti - ny ba - by's cry.
where! In the still - ness of the sigh, in a ti - ny ba - by's cry.
where!
- where! In the still - ness of the sigh, in a ti - ny ba - by's cry. In the
in the deep - ness of our pain.
in the deep - ness of our pain.
thun - der and the rain, in the deep - ness of our pain.

O sing unto the Lord a new song:
sing unto the Lord all the earth.
(Psalm 96:1)

Serve The Lord With Gladness

Suitable for mass choir

B. G. W.
O serve the Lord with glad - - ness!
Butch G. Wipf
O serve the Lord with glad - ness!
Serve the Lord with glad - ness! Serve the Lord with
O serve ye the Lord with glad - ness!
Serve Him, ye lands!
Serve Him! Serve Him ye lands!
glad - ness! Serve Him ye lands! O serve the Lord with
Serve Him all ye lands!
O serve the Lord with glad - ness!
Serve
O serve the Lord with glad - ness! Serve Him all ye
glad - ness!
Serve
Serve the Lord!
Him, ye lands!
Serve Him all ye lands!
lands! Serve Him all ye lands! Serve Him all ye lands!
Him! Serve Him all ye lands! Serve Him all ye lands!
Serve Him all ye lands! Serve Him ye lands!

Sept. 2003

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Praise Him
Come be - fore His Pres - ence with a song! Come be - fore His
Come be - fore His Pres - ence with a
Come be - fore His Pres - ence with a song!
with a song! Praise the Lord with sing ing!
Pres - ence with a song! Praise Him with sing - ing!
song! Praise the Lord with sing - ing!
Praise Him! Praise Him! Praise the Lord with sing - ing!
A - - - - men. A - men.
A - - men. A - - - - men.
A - men. A - - - - men.
A - men. A - men.

Lobsinget, lobsinget Gott;
lobsinget, lobsinget unserm König!
(Psalm 47:7)

Bleib bei Uns, O Vater

German Text: Butch G. Wipf

Jubilate Deo

Canon in two, three or four parts.

Michael Praetorius
(1571-1621)

1, 2, 3, & 4, unison.

Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen! Al - le - lu - ia!
Ju - bi - la - te De - o. Ju - bi - la - te De - o. Al - le - lu - ia!
Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen! Al - le - lu -
Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen!
Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich
Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter,
(repeat optional)
ia! Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen!
Al - le - lu - ia! Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich
prei - sen! Al - le - lu - ia! Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter,
hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen! Al - le - lu - ia! Bleib bei
Al - le - lu - ia! Bleib bei uns, O Va - ter!
prei - sen! Al - le - lu - ia! Bleib bei uns!
hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen! Al - le - lu - ia!
uns, O Va - ter, hör dein Volk Dich prei - sen! Al - le - lu - ia!

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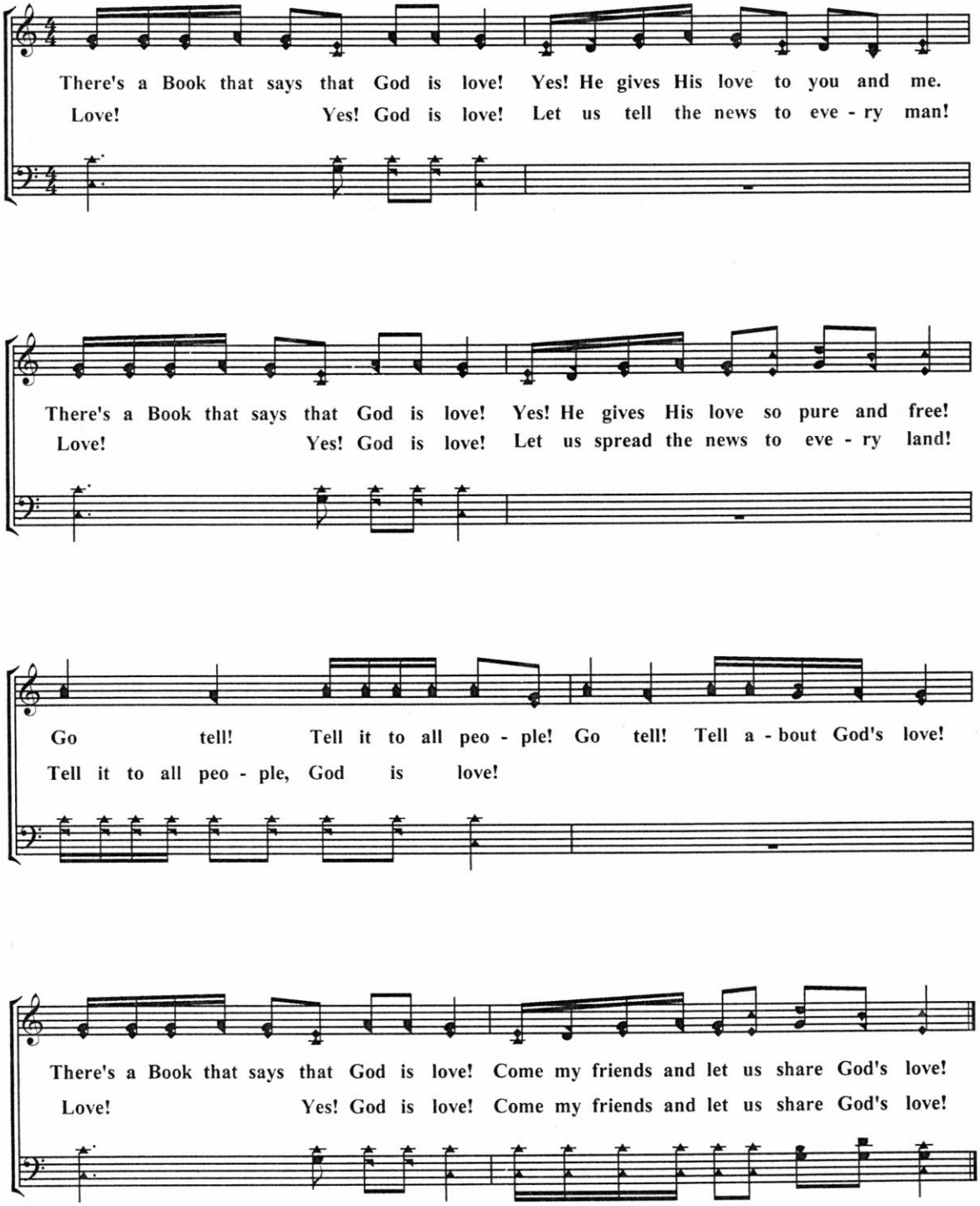
God Is Love

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


There's a Book that says that God is love! Yes! He gives His love to you and me.
Love! Yes! God is love! Let us tell the news to eve - ry man!
There's a Book that says that God is love! Yes! He gives His love so pure and free!
Love! Yes! God is love! Let us spread the news to eve - ry land!
Go tell! Tell it to all peo - ple! Go tell! Tell a - bout God's love!
Tell it to all peo - ple, God is love!
There's a Book that says that God is love! Come my friends and let us share God's love!
Love! Yes! God is love! Come my friends and let us share God's love!

Sept. 2003

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B. G. W.

Everybody Is A Leader

Communal submissiveness
(Gelassenheit)

Butch G. Wipf

Eve - ry - bod - y is a lead - er, wheth - er giv - er or re - ceiv- er!
Got - tes Leut' sind al - le Füh - rer, ob nun Ge - ber o - der Neh- mer!
p
Eve - ry - bod - y is a lead - er, in this sa - cred world of ours.
Got - tes Leut' sind al - le Füh - rer, in der Welt des lie - ben Got - tes.
mp
We're an e - qual part.
Wir sind al - le gleich.
f
Eve - ry - bod - y is a
Got - tes Leut' sind al - le
lead - er, lead - er, wheth - er giv - er or re - ceiv - er.
Füh - rer, Füh - rer, ob nun Bru - der o - der Schwes - ter.
1. We will help a need - y broth - er,
2. We will toil with love and meek - ness,
3. We'll re - spect this pre - cious cir - cle,
Herr, wir ge - ben uns - ren Wil - len,

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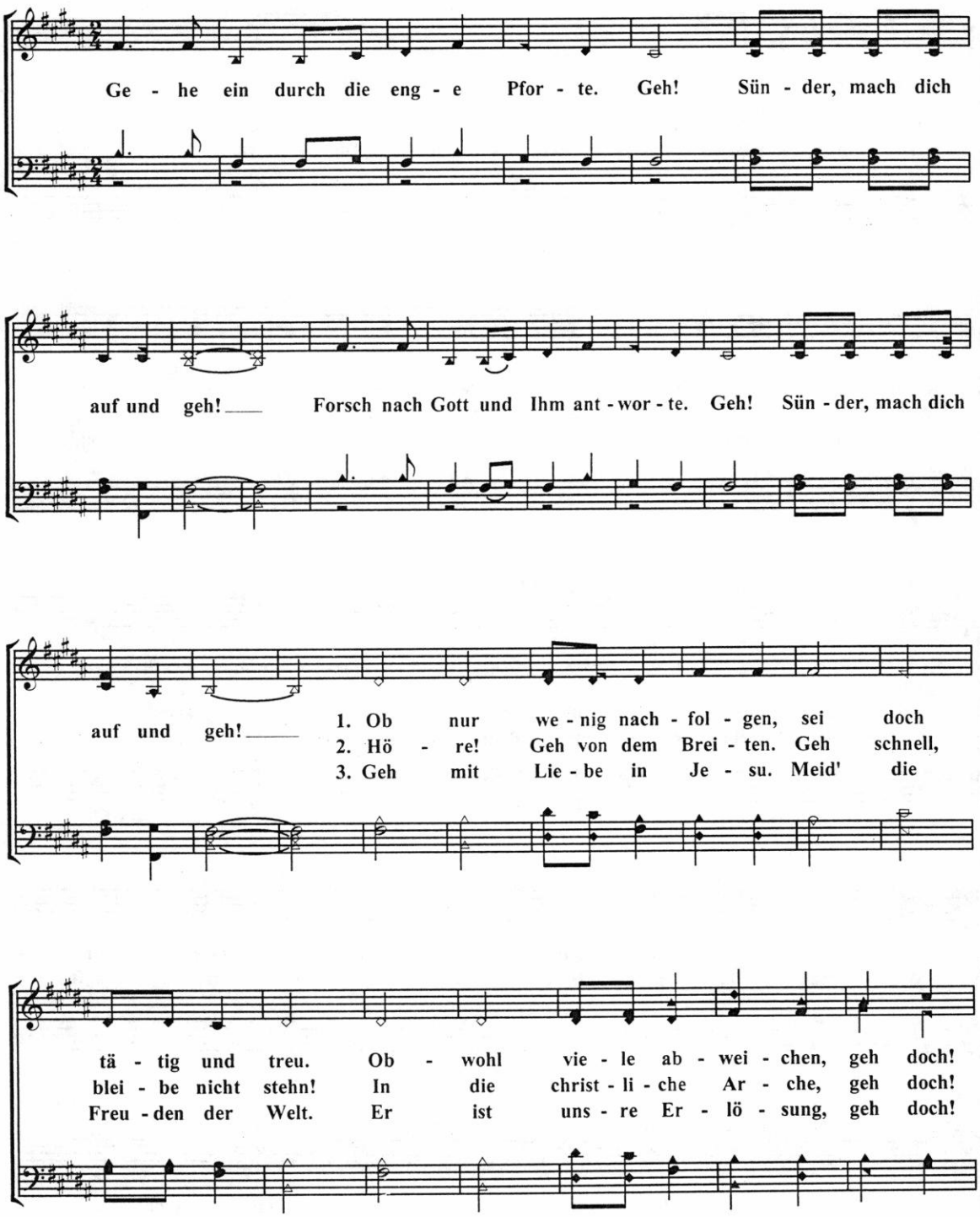
we'll en - cour - age one an - oth - er.
we will ed - i - fy with kind - ness.
be a link that's strong and truth - ful!
lei - te uns in al - len Din - gen.
This chain of love is God's own com - mand, so
We'll be a lead - er in hum - ble - ness, and
We'll do our best to serve and to share. Yes,
Wir wäh - len Je - sus! Treu - e Hin - ge - bung!
we will o - bey, we will of - fer and mend.
we'll be a lead - er in sub - mis - sive - ness!
we'll work and build on this heav - en - ly stair!
Le - ben nicht für uns, denn al - lein für Ihn!
We'll choose to give and we'll choose to take, for
Wir wäh - len le - ben, wah - re Ge - mein - schaft,
we all are lead - ers for oth - ers' sake!
wäh - len mit Lieb' die Ge - las - sen - heit!

Die enge Pforte

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf


Ge - he ein durch die eng - e Pfor - te. Geh! Sün - der, mach dich
auf und geh! Forsch nach Gott und Ihm ant - wor - te. Geh! Sün - der, mach dich
auf und geh!
1. Ob nur we - nig nach - fol - gen, sei doch
2. Hö - re! Geh von dem Brei - ten. Geh schnell,
3. Geh mit Lie - be in Je - su. Meid' die
tä - tig und treu. Ob - wohl vie - le ab - wei - chen, geh doch!
blei - be nicht stehn! In die christ - li - che Ar - che, geh doch!
Freu - den der Welt. Er ist uns - re Er - lö - sung, geh doch!

Aug. 2003

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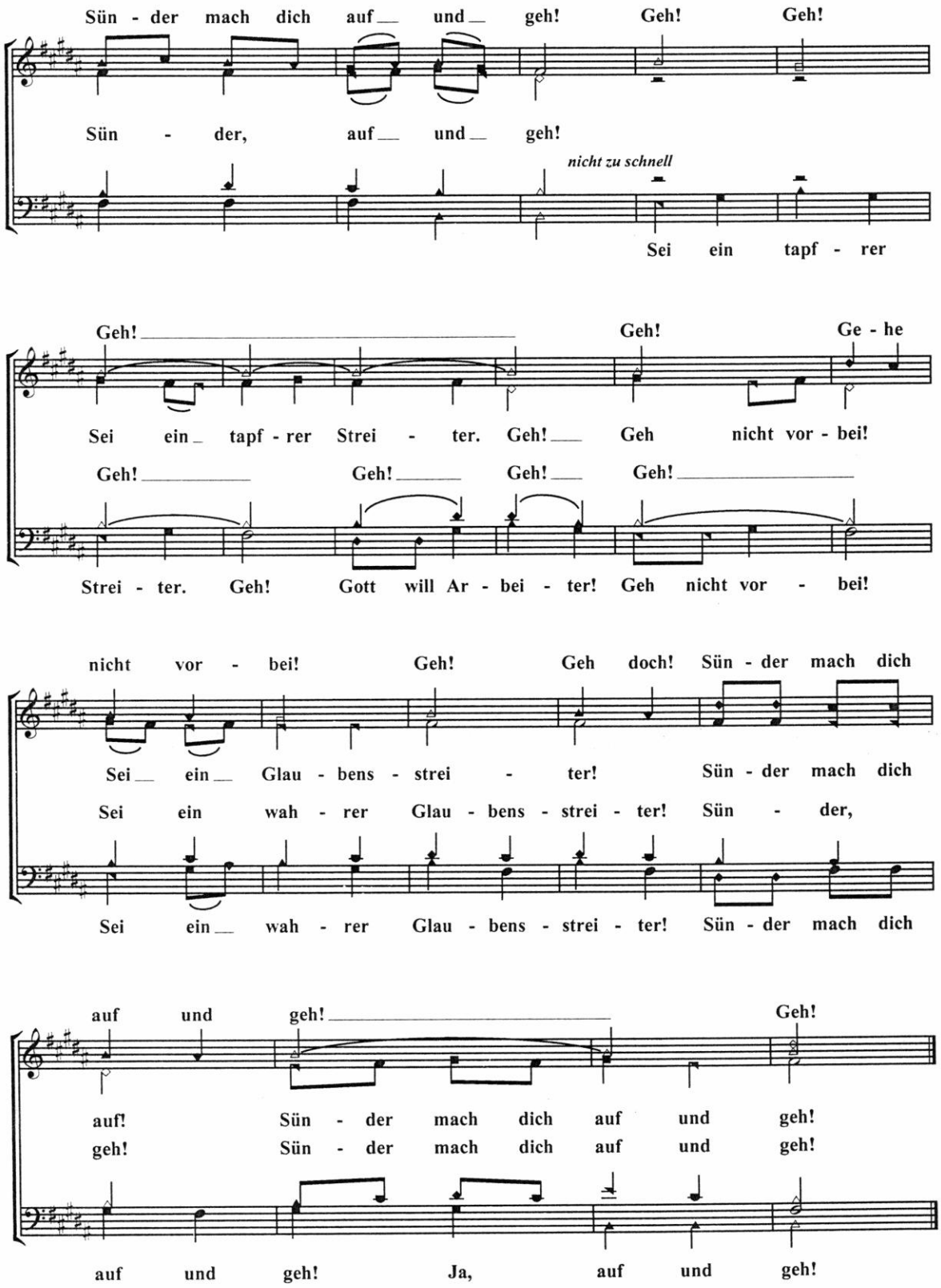
Sün - der mach dich auf und geh! Geh! Geh!
Sün - der, auf und geh!
nicht zu schnell
Sei ein tapf - rer
Geh! Geh! Ge - he
Sei ein tapf - rer Strei - ter. Geh! Geh nicht vor - bei!
Geh! Geh! Geh! Geh!
Strei - ter. Geh! Gott will Ar - bei - ter! Geh nicht vor - bei!
nicht vor - bei! Geh! Geh doch! Sün - der mach dich
Sei ein Glau - bens - strei - ter! Sün - der mach dich
Sei ein wah - rer Glau - bens - strei - ter! Sün - der,
Sei ein wah - rer Glau - bens - strei - ter! Sün - der mach dich
auf und geh! Geh!
auf! Sün - der mach dich auf und geh!
geh! Sün - der mach dich auf und geh!
auf und geh! Ja, auf und geh!

Genesis

B. G. W.

Butch G. Wipf

1. We've end - less books that we could read that do ex -
2. Sup - pose that No - ah once a - float, had left a
3. Lord, teach us what to do and say and not to
plain how hu - mans see, the way that God made earth and
hole there in his boat, just to al - low a tin - y
go this world - ly way. Help us to hold the Book of
sea, but Gen - es - is is all we need. Those new be -
flow of world - ly in - flu - ence to show. It might not
Yours that says it all and re - as - sures. A - noint our
liefs at - tack our faith. They're built on sand and they will
take a day or two, but time will come, we know it's
eyes that we may see and help us do un - bland - ed
break. They all be - come de - ceiv - ing
true! Those si - lent ways sneak through the
deeds. Lord, help us use our time we
tools that take up pre - cious time in schools.
door, dis - tract, de - stroy as done be - fore.
share, with love and wis - dom, tis our prayer!

Sept. 2003

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Be Sincere With Your Song

B. G. W. *may be sung a semi-tone lower*

Butch G. Wipf

1. Let us sing our songs with love and in ear - nest. Let the Word of God cling
2. May our heart be like a mouth that is yawn - ing, yawn - ing dail - y for its
to our heart. Let the mean - ing en - ter in with wis - dom. Let it be af - firmed and
gos - pel food. May our soul be like a sponge ab - sorb - ant, al - ways ask - ing what to
do its part. Let the mes - sage be our guid - ing road - map that will yield true sheaves of
say and do. Let us take this pre - cious time of sow - ing that our stor - age may be
grain. Let the mes - sage be our guid - ing road - map that will yield true sheaves of grain.
filled. Let us take this pre - cious time of sow - ing that our stor - age may be filled.
CH: Be sin - cere with your song. Lift your voice clear and strong.
Be sin - cere with your song. Lift your voice clear and strong.
Be sin - cere with your song. Lift your voice clear and strong.
Let the words we are sing - ing pen - e - trate deep with - in.
Let the words we are sing - ing pen - e - trate deep with - in.
Let the words that we sing pen - e - trate deep with - in.

Oct. 2003

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Life And Its Seasons

B. G. W. Butch G. Wipf

1. Through all the chang - es of life
1. Throughall the chang - es of life and its sea - sons, and through all tran -
2. Brief is the term, fleet - ing breez -
2. Brief is the term that sheds leaves of con - fu - sion, it's fleet - ing on
and its span, God's love and truth
si - tions of age and its span, God's love is con - stant, His pow - er e -
es of time. Hid - den hind clouds
by in the breez - es of time. Hid - den be - hind clouds of sad dis - ap -
are for - ev - er the same. Stoop
ter - nal, His truth and His grace are for - ev - er the same! Stoop earth - ly
are the trees sweet sub - lime! Root -
point - ment are trees that are bear - ing fruit sweet and sub - lime! Root - ed se -
earth - ly thoughts, bow your head and a -
thoughts from your ris - en po - si - tion and bow your head low - ly, His
- ed se - cure reach t'ward heav - ens be -
cure - ly in soil of as - sur - ance, their branch - es reach high t'ward the
dore! Prais - ing the Au - thor, His
rev' - rence a - dore! Prais - ing the Au - thor of na - ture's blest rich - es, His
yond. Spring - time their heal - er and
heav - ens be - yond. Spring - time their heal - er, their com - fort is Sum - mer. And

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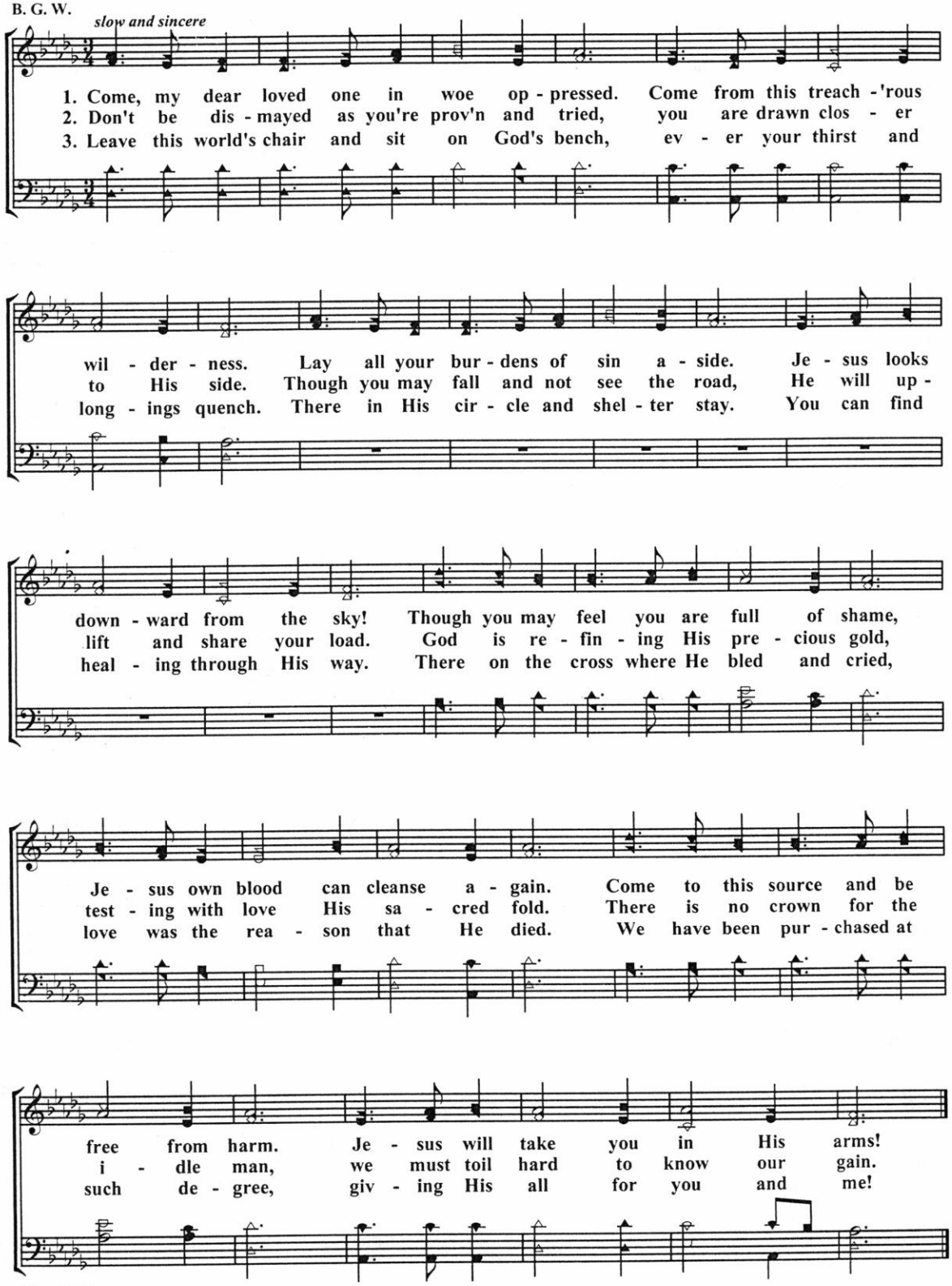
Name to a - dore! Give but a tri - al, dear
Be - ing, His Pre - sence, His Name to a - dore! Give but a
joy tunes their song. Wak - en from slum - ber, and
joy tunes their fest - ive and glo - ri - ous song! Wak - en from
friend, as you're yearn - ing to wit - ness a some - one in whom to con - fide.
tri - al, in Him do con - fide.
put on the ar - mor. Fare - well ye cold can - vas, a - dieu, we must part.
slum - ber. Fare - well, we must part.
Some - one to talk to and some - one to walk to, and through this ex - pe - ri - ence
Some - one to talk, through ex - pe - r'ence de -
Fa - ther and Judge of the realms low and yon - der, we ask You to bloom in the
Fa - ther up yon - der, bloom deep in our
you will de - cide, He is the One who is will - ing to lis - ten, and
cide, He is the One who will
vase of our heart. Give us fresh eyes to look past the pale col - ours and
heart. Give us fresh eyes that see
He is the One who will stay by your side. He is the One who has
stay by your side. He is the
see all the beau - ty that shines from a - bove. Give us a mind that is
beau - ty a - bove. Give us a
spo - ken the pro - mise that He will be near you till end of this time.
One till the end of this time.
bath - ing in hope and in faith that is giv - en through Thy ho - ly love.
mind that is bath - ing in love!

178 Come, My Dear Loved One

Butch G. Wipf

B. G. W.

slow and sincere


1. Come, my dear loved one in woe op - pressed. Come from this treach - 'rous wil - der - ness. Lay all your bur - dens of sin a - side. Je - sus looks down - ward from the sky! Though you may feel you are full of shame, Je - sus own blood can cleanse a - gain. Come to this source and be free from harm. Je - sus will take you in His arms!
2. Don't be dis - mayed as you're prov'n and tried, you are drawn clos - er to His side. Though you may fall and not see the road, He will up - lift and share your load. God is re - fin - ing His pre - cious gold, test - ing with love His sa - cred fold. There is no crown for the i - dle man, we must toil hard to know our gain.
3. Leave this world's chair and sit on God's bench, ev - er your thirst and long - ings quench. There in His cir - cle and shel - ter stay. You can find heal - ing through His way. There on the cross where He bled and cried, love was the rea - son that He died. We have been pur - chased at such de - gree, giv - ing His all for you and me!

Nov. 2003

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Set your thoughts free

Let go of your cares,
of your yesterdays.
Take a look around you.
There's a world filled with wonder,
a life filled with hope,
a sun that's arisen,
a dream being born.
Even when there is sorrow,
when there is hatred,
There's rain of renewal,
a heart filled with love.
The future is yours.
There is no limit to its richness,
no limit to its joy.
The present is completely as it is meant to be.
Life is a privilege.
It is a blessing yours to live,
a blessing in the moment of the now.
Let go of illusioned anxiety.
Let it vanish as the dew in the sun.
Let perfections of the present take control of you.
Give the future your best present.
Listen to the voice of your heart.
The opportunity is yours.
Being what you are is His gift to you.
Don't wander away from yourself.
Deep within you know you're here for a reason.
The pain you feel is the evidence,
constantly aching to be set free,
set free to be truly alive.
Enjoy the beauty around you,
the blessing of living,
the hope of experiencing tomorrow.
...let your thoughts wing.

B. G. W.

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Let the word of Christ
dwell in you richly
in all wisdom,
teaching and admonishing
one another
in psalms and hymns
and spiritual songs,
singing with grace
in your hearts
to the Lord.

Colossians 3:16

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